

The Palmer Journal.

PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY, BY G. M. FISK AND B. F. GOFF.

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TERMS OF THIS PAPER.
The price of this paper is ONE DOLLAR and FIFTY CENTS per annum. To those who pay STRICTLY IN ADVANCE Twenty-five cents will be deducted. For six months 75 cents; for three months 55 cents.

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A Rat in the Cars.—A Fat Woman in Trouble.

A day or two since, just after the express train left Stamford, where it had been delayed a few minutes to wood and water, a rat ran from one corner of the car amidst the feet of the passengers. As soon as it was known that there was a rat on the floor of the car, considerable excitement took place among the ladies, and crinoline took a sudden rise. The passengers struck at the rat, as he dodged from one side of the car to the other, with their canes and umbrellas, without any effect,—the old rat successfully avoiding all the kicks and thrusts and disappeared under the seat of a fat woman who sat at one end of the car half asleep. A "committee of one," self-appointed, backed up by half-a-dozen "full grown boys," suggested to the fat lady, the propriety of rising to enable them to find the rat. Now it is no easy matter for two hundred and fifty pounds, encumbered by a huge mass of crinoline, to rise at a moment's notice, therefore, she declined. She was duly informed of the state of affairs and of the critical position she occupied in the eyes of the public at that moment. Again she was requested to rise but she positively refused—like certain distinguished politicians, she seemed determined to maintain her position, till a broader and more comprehensible platform was available. Various suggestions as to the rat's whereabouts were made by "the boys" in audible whispers which made the fat woman "Blush like a full blown rose,"

and to get her eyes open. Many of the passengers seemed to have an idea of their own, which was quite amusing—lips were compressed—cheeks expanded—teeth, worth from twenty-five dollars to untold fortunes, were exhibited—

"There was silence deep as death,

And the boldest held his breath

For a time."

But that time was decidedly short, for at this point the lady in question gave a roll, which made the car fairly groan, one or two spasmodic kicks, and the two hundred and fifty pound shot out of her seat like a skyrocket, upsetting babies and handboxes, crushing crinoline and beavers, landing about six feet from her seat upon a little old man, whom she nearly smothered, besides knocking off his wig and otherwise disarranging his toilet—upon which he remarked to himself, that she had better "simmer down and join the circus." After vigorously shaking her dress, amidst the laughter of the passengers, she regained her seat, and the huge mass of crinoline commenced to settle to its proper place and quiet was once more restored, when one of the "boys" whose mirthfulness must be somewhat largely developed, burst out into a "horse laugh." The effect was like a spark in a magazine—the whole exploded, and the fat woman joined in and laughed as heartily as the merriest. Her jolly old sides shook up and down, and the ear springs vibrated, keeping exact time. But what became of the rat is a question.—*Hartford Times.*

A GOOD FATHER.—One evening as the wind was raging and howling with terrific force, shaking the house, and making timid people tremble for fear of fire or other accidents, a number of grown persons were complaining of the wakeful and restless nights they had endured during the winter storms.

A little boy who had listened unalarmed with sweet beaming trust in his face said in his turn, "I sleep so well and sound because I have got such a good father. I know he would not let anything happen to me. If the house should catch fire, he would take me right up in his arms, and run down stairs, with me, and I'd be safe."

This went to my heart, and rebuked the fear of those who tremble and toss upon restless pillows, when He who holds the winds in His fist is their Father and Friend. The remark of that dear boy has taught me a lesson which I hope to remember. When I go to his bedside, after he has been asleep for hours, and see his ruddy cheeks and clustering ringlets, and watch his peaceful innocent expression, and listen to his gentle breathing, knowing as I well do that he is a timid child, often flying with fear from trifling causes of alarm, then I feel how deep and pervading must be his trust in a father's loving heart and strong arms, to cause such dreamless slumbers amid howling winds and storms.—Cannot the experienced Christian learn a lesson even from a babe's lips? Ought we not to rest peaceful amid causes of alarm, because we "have got such a good Father?"

She who makes home so pure and peaceful and holy a place that the companion of her life is fain to acknowledge that within its charmed atmosphere his manhood grows stronger and purer, and more elevated—that he grows out from it as from a stronghold of virtue, with a truer reverence for a true woman, and a deeper detestation of vice—with a kinder heart and readier hand for the weak and sorrowing—with a more rational ambition, and moderated desires for the grosser things of life and the world, is in her highest, noblest, most legitimate sphere. Such a woman wielded an influence which would never be augmented by added political rights, or by official trust and power.

CHOOSE A GOOD WIFE.—It is an old adage that "a man's best or worst fortune is his wife." We have known instances where men have risen from obscurity to a respectable position in society, by being united to women of real talent and worth. And on the other hand, we have known men of promising talents ruined by being wedded to vain fashionable women, who were more remarkable for pride than sense.

Courageous Woman.

The following account of the courageous conduct of a young lady has been communicated to a New Jersey paper: A Mr. M., whose health was found to be impaired by the climate of the seaboard, was induced to remove from the city of New York to the interior of Illinois, his family consisting of his wife and three children, the oldest a young lady of seventeen summers, and the youngest some three years. Early that spring, maid and every much attached to Mrs. M. and her children, removed from New York and took up her abode with them. She had not been long in her new home before she was taken away suddenly by death. While Mr. and Mrs. M. were attending the funeral of Miss W., Miss M. was left in charge of the house and the young child, and the room containing the effects of the late Miss W., which was situated on the second story of the house, was locked by the young lady and the child put to sleep in an adjoining room while Miss M. was busy attending her. When the jury was sworn the only testimony relied on by the plaintiff was the exhibition of her own person for their inspection, her counsel claiming that her appearance was *prima facie* evidence of her freedom, and the presumption thus being raised, of course the burden of proof rested upon the defendant to prove her a slave. An attempt was then made by the defendant to prove her the daughter of a mulatto named Matilda, by whom the plaintiff had been reared from infancy, but in this they did not succeed, as no witness was introduced who was present at the birth of the child.

Some time afterwards Miss M., having a noise up stairs, and supposing the child had awoke, proceeded to look after it, but found it sleeping quietly. With a thought as quick as electricity, she concluded that some one had entered Miss W.'s room from the outside for the purpose of robbing it. Acting on this theory, she immediately went down stairs, procured her father's double-barreled gun, and returning opened the door of the room of the late Miss W., when her expectations were fully realized in beholding a stout man in the very act of appropriating a gold watch and chain, which he had just taken from a trunk of the late Miss W. She ordered him to lay down the watch, and the fellow, noticing her determined attitude and manner very readily complied. She next ordered him to take the money from his pocket, which he had extracted; he denied having taken any; when she gave a more peremptory order, accompanied with suitable movements of a military nature, when he thinking "discretion the better part of valor," produced the money and deposited it with the watch. She then gave him the passage and orders to march, which he readily obeyed.

On the return of her parents measures were taken which were successful, and the fellow, after being caught, was speedily brought to trial, fully identified, convicted, and sentenced to the State Prison, and the Court caused to present to the young lady a testimonial in the form of a beautiful pin, with a suitable inscription.

A short time after this same young lady was at home alone as before, and her parents not returning at dark, she took the precaution to fasten the outer door. She had not done so long when she heard a knock, but before exposing herself to danger, she took the precaution to provide the means of defense in the same double-barreled gun used on the former occasion. On carefully opening the door, a strange man presented himself and inquired "Are you Miss M.?" She answered, "Yes; what do you want?" He inquired again, "Are you the young lady who had a man sent to the State Prison?" She replied "I am." "Then," said he, "I am his friend, and have come to put you out of the way," and, drawing a long dark knife, was proceeding to enter the door, when she deliberately aimed the gun at him, and told him if he advanced a step he would be a dead man. She immediately noticed that he changed countenance and began to tremble; whereupon she, pursuing her advantage, ordered him to about face, march, which he very readily obeyed, and as he was retreating she gave him a parting salute by discharging one barrel of her trusty companion, which unfortunately only accelerated his retrograde motion.

A MANS' ANTECEDENTS.—What a man has done, or rather what he has left undone, or done badly, is too often the criterion by which his present claims to any position are judged. Of course a reference to the past is unavoidable, but too many neglect the wheat while seeking for the chaff, and do not see the gold for the dross with which it is covered. We do not believe that "queer" antecedents prevent the possibility of a brilliant future, and believe that more attention should be paid to a man's abilities, and what he can do with them than to the manner in which he may have persevered in them years ago. It is never too late to retrieve in some measure the evil that may have been done, and turning a cold shoulder on the wrong doer is by no means the way to induce him to strive for atonement. The world's history is full of instances where a proud position has been gained by some one who stood at one time a pariah in the world's gaze. The wheel of fortune brings about strange things in its revolutions, and the outcast of to-day often proves the millionaire of to-morrow—and vice versa. Who that admires the energy and subtlety of Louis Napoleon even thinks now of his antecedents? And in the less elevated grades of society, cases are brought under our notice daily, where he whose past life has been questionable, taking one bold step up the ladder, reaches its topmost round, and those who once sneered at him are but too anxious to treat him with respect and favoring.

THE MAN WITH A SHAWL NEED NOT APPLY. We find in the *Gospel Banner* the following advertisement:

"I am desirous of securing the services of two male teachers to teach school the coming winter. I take this method, therefore, of making known the fact. If this notice meets the eye of any man (I mean physical as well as mental) who is willing to teach as well as keep school, I should be happy to see him.

N. B. No person who wears a shawl, spectacles, or walks with a cane, need apply, as he will be considered a person of bad character.

H. B. MAYNARD, Agent.

Kendall's Mills, July 10, 1858.

A Romantic Reality.

We copy the following interesting case from the Marysville (Ky.) Eagle of the 26th ult.:—"One of the most remarkable and interesting cases ever brought before a court of justice, was tried and disposed of in our Circuit Court last week. The plaintiff, Ann Goddard, was a handsome young white woman about twenty-one years of age, perfectly white, with long, luxuriant, and straight hair, graceful and easy in manners, and having all the appearance of an accomplished and well-raised lady. Her features bore the highest marks of European perfection, and there was not the slightest indication of African blood in her veins. She brot suit here for freedom, alleging that she had been forcibly arrested by the officers and lodged in the negro jail of the late James McMillan, under the claim of the defendant, Mary Goddard, that she was a slave, "when in truth she was a free white woman."

When the jury was sworn the only testimony relied on by the plaintiff was the exhibition of her own person for their inspection, her counsel claiming that her appearance was *prima facie* evidence of her freedom, and the presumption thus being raised, of course the burden of proof rested upon the defendant to prove her a slave. An attempt was then made by the defendant to prove her the daughter of a mulatto named Matilda, by whom the plaintiff had been reared from infancy, but in this they did not succeed, as no witness was introduced who was present at the birth of the child.

The case was ably argued on both sides, and much sympathy was manifested in the community on behalf of the plaintiff. When the jury brought in their verdict to the effect that she was a "free white woman," the Judge was compelled to address the audience upon the impropriety of any demonstration of applause in a court of justice, in order to keep down a universal impulse to show the satisfaction given by the result.

It appeared in evidence that the father of the woman was Mr. Goddard, whose widow claims her as a slave; that her mother was a respectable white woman, who has since been married and removed to a Western State with her husband; that when this woman was born, he (Goddard) placed her in the possession of one of her slaves, (a light mulatto woman) with the injunction that she should rear it as though it were her own child; that this mulatto was threatened if she divulged the secret of the child's true parentage, or acknowledged that she was not its mother, even to the unfortunate child, that her life should be the immediate penalty."

Weeks passed on, and nothing more was said on the subject. My father lived in a log house, which contained one room below, and one above. The children slept in the chamber. One night a tremendous wind arose, and at midnight blew off the entire roof of the house. My mother, alarmed, put her head into the room, and ran up the ladder, and putting her head into the roofless chamber, cried,

"Children, are you all there?"

"Yes, mother!" piped a small and terrified voice, "you mother we are all here; and if the day of judgment has come, it was me that told the lie!"

To how many "children of larger growth" does a similar repentance come, and from similar causes; "the still small voice" amid the storm.

THE FOOR OF A HOUSE.—The human hand has often been taken to illustrate Divine wisdom—and very well. But have you ever examined a horse's foot? It is hardly less curious in its way. Its parts are somewhat complicated, yet their design is simple and obvious. The hoof is not, as it appears to the careless eye, a mere solid lump of insensible bone, fastened to the leg by a joint. It is made up by a series of thin layers, or leaves of horn, about five hundred in number, nicely fitted to each other and forming a lining to the foot itself. Then there are as many more layers belonging to what is called the "coffin-bone," and fitted into this. These are elastic. Take a quire of paper, and insert the leaves, one by one, into those of another quire, and you will get some idea of the arrangement of these several layers. Now, the weight of the horse rests on as many elastic springs as there are layers in his four feet—about four thousand—and all this is contrived, not only for the easy conveyance of the horse's own body, but whatever burdens may be laid upon him.

THE WILL OF GOD.—Often think that the

real value of what we do is proportioned to the conformity with which we do it to the will of God. If in merely eating or drinking I do it because it is the will of God that I should, I am doing what is more agreeable to Him than if I were to do what should even cost me my life, with any Divine intention.

I would advise you often, during the day, to seek God that he would inspire you with a

real love of your vocation and that you should

see it, and as you can tell "when the wind

the wind cometh, or whither it goeth."

My son," said an indulgent father to

the only representative of himself, "you should

always think three times before you speak."

One day, as the father and son were standing

at the fire the father's coat tail caught fire with

his noticing it. The son thought he would

"think" a little, and said: "Father, I think."

"Well, what my son?" "But father, I think."

"What do you think?" said the father, getting

somewhat wroth, and putting his hands be-

hind his back and finding something warm."

"Why, father, I think your coat tail's on fire," cried he, getting out of the room, for fear of feeling his father's cane.

What a world of truth in this remark

of Victor Hugo: "There are some unfor-

tunate men in this world."

Christopher Columbus

but cannot attach his name to his discovery;

Guillotin cannot detach his from his inven-

tion."

A young lady lately appeared in male

attire near Baltimore; and one of the editors

says her disguise was so perfect that she

might have passed for a man, had she a little

more modesty.

Lovers, whose only desire is to take

long and romantic walks beneath the moon,

are not long in discovering, after marriage,

that they cannot subsist on moonshine.

ORIGINAL. LITTLE GEORGY.

BY F. FAIRFIELD.

Listen for the patter
Of his busy feet;
Listen for the patter
Of his busy feet;
Over Georgey's eyes
Close the curtains down;
Wakes an angel for the skies;
For the harp and crown.
Kiss the dainty brow;
Of the Maryville (Ky.) Eagle of the 26th ult.:—"One of the most remarkable and interesting cases ever brought before a court of justice, was tried and disposed of in our Circuit Court last week. The plaintiff, Ann Goddard, was a handsome young white woman about twenty-one years of age, perfectly white, with long, luxuriant, and straight hair, graceful and easy in manners, and having all the appearance of an accomplished and well-raised lady. Her features bore the highest marks of European perfection, and there was not the slightest indication of African blood in her veins. She brot suit here for freedom, alleging that she had been forcibly arrested by the officers and lodged in the negro jail of the late James McMillan, under the claim of the defendant, Mary Goddard, that she was a slave, "when in truth she was a free white woman."

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SATURDAY, SEPT. 4, 1858.

Improvement in Human Stock.

We have often wondered why some reformer did not spring up to advocate an improvement in human stock. If we look over the community what a large proportion do we find who have serious physical blemishes, or hereditary faults. There are comparatively few well-formed or well-made men. One has a humped back, another a zig-zag countenance, another a dwarf-like figure, and still another an ill-shaped head. These things are not natural. God made Adam and Eve perfect, and if we are to believe sacred and profane history the human figure has been growing imperfect ever since. We improve our breeds of horses, cattle, sheep and swine, and the farmer who keeps on raising dwarfish-looking stock, when he can just as well rear good thrifty animals, is at once pronounced an old fogey in his notions. Yet, while we are doing so much for improving our animals, do we not fail to make any improvement in the breed of people with whom we associate? We have schools, academies and colleges, but mathematics will not correct a physical deformity, neither will ethics or theology make a hump-backed man straight. Educating the mind does not improve the body. A Rarey tames and teaches a wild colt, but a Black Hawk or Morgan sires a perfect horse. To come to the point, must we not improve the physical breed of the human family in the same way that we do the breed of animals?

Lycurgus, the law-giver of Sparta, instructed the people of his country that children were not so much the property of parents as of the State, and therefore would not have them begot by ordinary persons. A husband was never jealous of his wife, and considered it repulsive to have children in common with persons of merit. The man of years who had a young wife, considered it a favor to introduce her to some handsome, honest young man whom he approved of, and the offspring of this acquaintance was brought up as his own. "On the other hand, he allowed that if a man of character should entertain a passion for a married woman, on account of her modesty and the beauty of her children, he might treat with her husband for admission to her company, that so planting in a beauty-bearing soul, he might produce excellent children, the congenital offspring of excellent parents." The result of this was that no country in the world produced such men and women as Sparta. Their physical natures were fully developed, and it was an anomaly to find a deformed or unhealthy person in the country. They were also strangers to licentiousness, and the crime of adultery was never known among them.

The reader by this time will think, perhaps, that we are a Mormon or a member of a free-love circle, a barbarian, brute, or heathen. But we can solemnly aver that we are neither. We do not advocate the adoption of the laws of Lycurgus, for they were such as contributed to the growth and physical development of the man, while they neglected the mind altogether. We have advanced too far in civilization to go back to the simple elements of corporeal existence, though our boasted civilization is adulterated with physical deformity and increasing licentiousness. Few, perhaps, have thought of this subject, so we throw out a few ideas for their consideration, and if by investigating the subject they should hit upon any plan different from the one we have suggested for the improvement of human stock, it is hoped they will let the world know it.

A few years ago some wag petitioned the legislature of this State to enact a law making the selection of every town's fathers of all the children who should be born in their communities. It urged that inasmuch as we were now cursed with "a host of dirty, lousy, snub-nosed, infirm crop of children every year, the offspring of drunken parents or miserable vagabonds, the fathers of the town, who are invariably sober deacons, or staid, substantial men, should have exclusive paternity of the children, who should then be models of excellence, and our almshouses would not be filled with paupers, nor our prisons with criminals. One member who found the printed petition in his seat did not realize the joke of till he had risen and objected to its introduction, at the "fathers of the town" where he lived had the meanest children of any men in those parts. Perhaps this would be the case if we should undertake to improve the human race on the Spartan plan. At any rate, for the present, we advise every man to insist on being the father of his own children.

USE OF THE TELEGRAPH.—The Washington correspondent of the Philadelphia Ledger writes:—"This government has not yet had occasion to use the Ocean Telegraph, and it is doubtful whether they will very soon. When the negotiation for the purchase of Cuba shall become more active and approach a crisis, more speed may be required in diplomatic correspondence; but, then, on few occasions of like importance, would our government trust its dispatches to foreign hands, even in cyphers."

CATTLE CHEAPER.—A letter in the Abingdon (Va.) Democrat says that in region cattle buyers are offering some \$4 to \$5 less for cattle now than they were six weeks ago, and the result is that many who did not sell early have declined to sell, and have turned their cattle in the mountain ranges.

A LIBERAL LAW.—The "homestead law," recently passed by the Minnesota Legislature exempts from sale by execution a homestead of eighty acres, and one lot in a town or city, with the improvements on the same.

WIRE FOR THE ATLANTIC CABLE.—It was generally supposed that the Atlantic cable was manufactured entirely in England. Such is not the case. Very many miles of the wire were made in Providence at a factory in the upper portion of the city.

Camp Meeting Correspondence.

CAMP OF THE METHODISTS,
WILBRAHAM, Sept. 2, 1858.

The Millerite meeting broke up last Monday morning. Tents came down like dilapidated umbrellas, and brothers and sisters packed up their bundles and boxes, stowed them on carts or trucked them to the cars. Then came the "farewells" and "goodbyes," and by ten o'clock the ground was deserted. The Advent chart is now of doubtful authority. They have footed up a column of figures which show that the world is 6313 years old; but they claim that the end should have come with the six thousandth year. They think there must be some error in some of their calculations, so they are expecting to hear Gabriel's trumpet every moment. A large crowd was on the ground Sunday. A Mr. Hastings from Rochester preached. He is a young man with a long red beard, which gives him an unique appearance. He said the devil's time was almost out—the warrant was out for his arrest, and the officers were after him. This was cheering news, and I thought what a good time those officers would have chasing the devil through Wilbraham, Palmer and "Hell Street." I hope they will chain the old fellow for a thousand years when they get hold of him. Then what a glorious good time we will all have in the millennium. A dozen or more were baptised in the river on Sunday. They were mostly the fruits of this camp meeting. A pretty little row also occurred on Sunday, an account of which I presume you will have, so I will not give particulars.

The Methodists came on Monday, pitching their tents on their old ground just below the depot, near the river. It is the most delightful spot for a camp meeting I ever saw. There are over thirty tents on the ground, and it is a quiet, orderly meeting, far more so than what camp meetings used to be. There is a good deal of oratorical talent displayed by the clergy. They usually do their best on camp meeting occasions, and the effect is seen in numerous conversions, or a general revival of spiritual interest. The singing is really delightful. The tunes are of a stirring kind, and as the multitude raise their voices in praise, the sound thereof goes up through the trees in shrill, ringing harmony, touching the callous hearts of the unconverted, making them feel that there is real power and salvation in the anthem of religious praise. To fully appreciate this the visitor must retire a hundred rods and listen to the music as it rises from the camp. The woods seem alive with charming melody, and you might easily fancy that an angel choir was wakening the echoes of the forest. Rev. J. W. Dadman, of Boston, formerly of Palmer, is here, taking an active part in the exercises. He is one of the greatest revivalist preachers I ever heard. He can sing, preach and pray with wonderful effect, always feeling at home in the praying circle, or when urging sinners forward to the mercy seat.

A large proportion of the devoted members, and those who become converted are women. Some will argue that this shows that none but the weak-minded become converted at camp meetings. When this remark is made I always think of the reply made by one gentleman to another, who asked him he could tell him why there were more women in the church than men. "Sir," said he, "if you can tell me why there are so many men and so few women in our jails and prisons, I will answer your question." I am not a Methodist, but allow me to say I have never been acquainted with a religious denomination, which ostensibly possessed so much christian unity, such brotherly love and affection as this order. There may be sometimes too much of this "brotherly affection" between brothers and sisters, for the eredit of the church, but I verily believe they are as free from such scandal as any other sect. One thing is certain, there are fewer church quarrels, and less apparent hypocrisy than in most religious societies. But I must leave this train of thought, or you will think I am sermonizing.

The devil's camp is about a mile from here. It consists of about a dozen oyster and refreshment tents, several "holes in the wall," roulette tables and gambling corners. Their distance from the Methodist camp prevents their being largely patronized, and renders the camp ground almost as quiet as a Sunday meeting in church.

Visitors.

THE REGATTA.—The regatta at Springfield on Friday was seriously interfered with by the rain. From four to five thousand people witnessed the racing, 1000 of whom were brought in on the railroads. In the first race the prizes of \$100 and \$50 were won by the boats Frank G. Wood of Newburgh, and the Dan Bryant of New York. The second race prizes, \$100 and \$50, were won by the boats Fort Hill Boy of Boston and the Bonita of New London. The third race, prize \$50, was won by the Thomas H. Seymour of New York. Time, three miles in 16 minutes and 10 seconds. The sweepstakes race, prize \$160, was won by the Experiment of New York.

SURRENDER OF MONEY.—Fitten, of Skeneat, N. Y., who ran away with his partner's money, and another man's wife, surrendered \$25,000 of the money to a policeman Leonard New York, who overtook him in Liverpool, England, but he was discharged from custody as the terms of the treaty did not warrant his forcible return to the United States. The woman had quarreled with him and gone home in the previous steamer, and Fitten expressed penitence for his folly, and said he should come back. He has a wife and six children at Skeneat, and the woman has a husband and two children. She is said to be remarkable for her dazzling and dangerous beauty.

DROWNED.—Four young men (one named Cudley, another Ward, and the names of the others not given) who feared were drowned in the Sound, on Monday last, by the foundering of their boat in the gale. They had a boat from New Haven, and when off Clinton, being seen to be in peril, they were lowered by a sloop nearly to the Long Island shore, but could not be found. Their boat was small and the gale very severe.

COMING BACK.—James R. Trumbull, the former editor, has bought the whole of the Hampshire Gazette establishment, and will assume the proprietorship and editorial control on the 1st of October.

IN THE CASE OF MISS MARY L. JENNINGS, who recently died in Leeds, Me., of ovarian dropsey, 124 lbs of fluid were drawn from her in the course of four months.

Camp Meeting Correspondence.

WARE SPEAKS FOR A CONGRESSIONAL CANDIDATE

WILBRAHAM, Sept. 2, 1858.

We notice with feelings of no ordinary pleasure and pride, that by no effort on his own part, but through the unsolicited action of a strong public sentiment, based upon a deep conviction of his eminent abilities and fitness, that the name of a distinguished citizen of this town is likely to come prominently before the Congressional convention of this District. In these days, when office is so rarely allowed to seek him who most merits it, a selection so judicious as that of the Hon. Wm. Hyde would not only a just tribute to a well tried legislator and faithful public servant, but would confer special honor upon the District itself. Without fear of contradiction we assert, that his sincere and many convictions, his spotless integrity, his high moral courage, his thoughtful acquaintance with all the financial and industrial interests of the country, are qualities which rank him in no second place among the different candidates that may be presented, and would make him a most valuable representative of the people of this District at Washington. The aggression of the slave power, for that and the administration are one, are unlikely not confined to Kansas, but are brought home to our very doors. While the Government is to-day a beggar and a borrower in the streets of New York for the means of its existence, it shrinks from the only truly American policy that would at once remedy its financial disasters, and give life and activity to honest industry everywhere, and clings to its cherished purpose of keeping the forges, workshops and mills of the North idle to please Southern planters and accommodate European artisans and manufacturers. The times, then, demand more of that sound, sterling sense, and pure business talent that would make the wants and rights of New England realized and respected, and fortunate would it be for us if we could incorporate into our delegations more men of like intelligence and character to Wm. Hyde. Massachusetts would then again be chosing the different candidates that may be presented, and would make him a most valuable representative of the people of this District at Washington.

REY. MR. MOORES, pastor of the church, testified that Wyles Nelson told him after he (Nelson) was arrested, that the affair would come out right yet, and that Ifi Powers would be brought into the scrape with them. This constitutes the sum and substance of the evidence against Nelson.

C. P. Olds, one of the witnesses, testified that before the church was built he told Hiriam Powers that they had got the money raised to erect a house. Powers replied that they might go on, but the damned thing would be burnt up. At another time, since the erection of the church, when some trouble had arisen in regard to the school in that district, Powers told Olds that "he would burn up the God damned meeting house, and that would put an end to them." Olds further testified that after Powers had been arrested for setting the fire, he took him one side and told him that his (Olds) name was on the list of witnesses for the government, and asked him what he was going to swear to. Olds asked Powers if he were not guilty why he had been to Nelson and begged off. Powers replied that he "did not care a God damn for him, for he had got a man to save him, and he would see who would be put in prison."

The rest of the testimony was after this sort mingled with coarse epithets and profane expressions. The inhabitants of Powers' Corner seem to have a large vocabulary of such language, which they make use of with remarkable fluency. After the testimony was in Justice Collins at once dismissed the arraigned parties, with the remark that the evidence was not sufficient to justify him in binding them over.

The testimony implicated Mr. Powers more than it did either of the others, but he has got his neck out of the yoke by the confession of Harrington, who says he was influenced to make the confession by the offer of \$500 from Mr. Powers. Harrington is in jail awaiting trial; consequently the end is not yet.

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A ROW AT THE MILLBURY CAMP MEETING! EIGHT PALMER MEN ARRESTED!—On Sunday afternoon last, two intoxicated Irishmen from Three Rivers started a rumpus near the camp ground at Wilbraham, and in a few moments the fight became general. A large portion of the congregation left the minister preaching to empty benches, in order to witness the scene. Sheriff Morgan of Wilbraham with assistants finally secured the two fellows, after getting knocked down once or twice himself.

While taking them to the hotel the friends of the Irishmen endeavored to effect their release, but instead of doing it six of them were arrested for nearly an hour, defying all remedies that were employed. Her struggles at last grew feeble, until suddenly she fell back in her chair dead.

A TERRIBLE OUTRAGE.—A man named Oliver, a minister, employed at the house of Charles Howell, at Astoria, Long Island, was arrested on Tuesday for an attempted outrage upon the person of a daughter of Mr. Howell, aged eight years. He was engaged on Monday in the upper part of the house, when he enticed the girl to go up stairs on pretense of fixing the window shade. He then attempted to perpetrate an outrage upon her, but was prevented, hearing her mother below calling her. The next day he obtained permission of the mother, who was ignorant of his act the day before, to take the child out to pick blackberries in company with his wife and child. The mother consented and they went into the fields. After remaining awhile, he sent his wife and child away, and then forcibly violated her person. The cries of the child attracted the attention of some passers by, and the wretch was arrested.

JONES THE MURDERER.—It is possible that Jones the murderer may yet be hanged. The executive council have not yet decided on his case, being about equally divided as to the propriety of hanging him. It was thought he would die before the council would act on his case, but he still lives, with no prospect of a speedy death.

MURDER IN MONTREAL.—The particulars of a shocking murder are reported in the Montreal papers. A man named Patterson and his wife both got drunk, quarreled, and the husband beat and stamped the woman to death. He was found asleep on bed the next morning and the body of the woman lying on the floor of the room.

A STRANGE GIRL CAPTURED.—The officers in Covington, Ky., have captured a good looking girl, sixteen years old, who was dressed in male attire, and has been living in the woods, near that city for some time, subsisting on stolen poultry and provisions.

FOUND DEAD.—Howell Huff, of Agawam, was found dead on Sunday night near Joel Miller's residence. He had been on a drunken spree and fell over the dash of his buggy, and it is supposed was strangled to death. He was about 50 years of age.

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PALMER AND VICINITY.

THE EXAMINATION OF PARTIES CHARGED WITH FIRING THE CHURCH AT POWERS' CORNER CONCLUDED!—There is little evidence against them, and they are discharged!—Hiram Powers again impeached by the testimony!—Some pretty hard swearing!

The examination of Alvin Allen, Wm. Allen and Wyles Nelson, charged with setting fire to the Meeting House at Powers' Corner, was concluded before Justice Collins on Tuesday. There was little if any direct evidence against the parties—and not the least against Alvin Allen. John Powers testified that Wm. Allen told him on the 5th of July, that he did not set the fire, "but he knew damned well who did." James S. Strickland testified that Allen told him, the next time they would put a bomb under the church and blow the damned thing to hell! This was about all the evidence against Allen.

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A LITTLE SPECULATION.—Tiffany & Co., of New York, purchased 80 miles of the Atlantic Cable not used by the Niagara, paying \$400 per mile, or \$32,000 for the whole. They are retailing it at 25 cents per inch, and they will sell every foot of it, which at that rate will bring a fortune of one million two hundred and sixty-seven thousand two hundred dollars!—That's a real Yankee speculation.

REBELLION AGAINST FARMING MACHINERY.—The laborers in the vicinity of Killkenny, Ireland, have lately rebelled against reaping machines employed by the farmers. They turned out to the number of four thousand, broke all the reaping machines they could find, and were not quelled in their outrages till troops were called out.

A DISORDERLY WOMAN.—A young married lady of respectable connections, in Albany, N. Y., was recently arrested as a disorderly person. As soon as her arrest was made, quite a number of married and single men had business that called them suddenly from the city, and the case had to be continued for the purpose of finding the fugitive witness.

KILLED HIS DAUGHTER.—John Neahsteal, a Bohemian, but one month in this country, has been arrested in Chicago for killing his daughter Marie, five years old, to save her from starvation, a fate which had overtaken a young girl child a day or two before.

THE TUNNEL.—A committee of the executive council have been on a visit to the Hoosac tunnel to see if the Company have complied with the terms which entitle them to the first installment of the State script. It is understood they will report favorably.

MORE SNAKES.—Mr. Chester Vinton, of Dudley, killed, a few days since, upon his farm, thirty-five black snakes, twenty of which measured one hundred feet, stretched out. They had taken for their den an old cellar that had been filled up.

HEAVILY TAXED.—The people of the city of Milwaukee, Wisconsin, are taxed at the rate of \$2,37 for every man, woman and child, for city purposes alone. The debt of the city is \$2,370,850.1. Fast place that.

“A cat in North Haven that has been on visiting terms with the rabbits of a neighboring woods, has adopted one of them as a protege, having affectionately brought it home, treated it pettily, &c.

ITEMS FROM THE WARE STANDARD.

CHANGED.—The time for holding our annual Cattle Show has been changed from Oct. 7th to Oct. 15th.

WILL STANT.—We understand that the Otis Company will start their No. 1 mill about the 1st of October. It has stood idle nearly a year.

A LARGE HEN'S NEST.—A few days ago, a son of John Howe, on Church street, found in his father's barn a hen's nest containing one hundred and thirty-five eggs! They were all sound and good.

BUILDING.—Capt. L. Hilton, W. W. Woodward and Mr. Sturtevant, are building houses for themselves on Prospect street. This part of the village is growing rapidly in buildings and population.

POLICE.—John Hays and his wife Margaret, were up before Justice Brakenridge on the 27th, for drunkenness. Fined \$5 and costs, \$11 each, and for want of money both were sent to jail. They were strangers who had been strolling about the country, getting their living out of their countrymen for nothing.

DELEGATES &c.—At a political caucus of the American Republican party on Tuesday evening, Chas. A. Stevens, Geo. H. Gilbert, Lewis Demond, and George Rich, were chosen delegates to the State convention next Tuesday. Joseph Hartwell, Harrison French, F. DeWitt and Henry Bassett were chosen as substitutes. At the same meeting Geo. H. Gilbert, Benjamin Davis Jr., Henry Bassett, Joseph A. Cummings and Lewis Demond were chosen town committee for the ensuing year.

A WARE MAN TOOK IN.—A St. Louis paper publishes the following under the head of "The Stranger's Friend":

"Lyman Draper, a stranger from Ware, Hampshire county, Massachusetts, was yesterday 'out-Yankee'd' by a land warrant sharpener in the usual and ancient style. Sharpener knew his man on the steamer Harmonia, won his confidence, was not only his friend but a dealer in land warrants, and could afford him the complete information he needed as to the completeness of his land warrant worth \$102. Mr. Draper was inexpressibly obliged and accompanied his benefactor to the vicinity of the hospitable office on Main street, where he waited for his kind friend to return with the land warrant worth \$102. Very singularly the friend did not appear. Such friends are not to be relied on, Mr. Draper."

Mr. Draper had bought some land warrants, and was on his way West to visit his son.

September.

"The last rose of Summer" has been plucked; rosy June, hot July and sultry August have passed away, and here we stand on the threshold of sober Autumn. How rapidly the months have flown; how sweetly the breath of Spring faded into voluptuous Summer, and how rapidly yet silently has Summer glided into the embrace of Autumn. There is something charmingly beautiful in the annual round of the seasons. The blending of one into another, with harmonious regularity, is appropriately suggestive of human life. Childhood may be compared to Spring with its sweet-scented breath, its early blossoms, its newness of life; Youth to rosy Summer, decked in a garb of loveliness, radiant with a thousand charms, smiling with bewitching beauty; Manhood to sober Autumn, yielding its golden harvests, its ripened fruits; Old Age to Winter, with its frost and snows, its bleak sky and howling storms, its open sepulchre for the dying year. Yet old age like Winter is made cheerful and comfortable if, in the preceding seasons of life, we have gathered in harvests for the time of need.</

The Palmer Journal.

PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY, BY G. M. FISK AND B. F. GOFF. - - - TERMS, ONE DOLLAR AND FIFTY CENTS A YEAR.

VOLUME 9.

TERMS OF THIS PAPER.

The price of this paper is ONE DOLLAR and FIFTY CENTS per annum. To those who pay STRICTLY IN ADVANCE Twenty-five cents will be deducted. For six months 75 cents; for three months 33 cents.

The space occupied by twelve lines advertising type constitutes a square. For one square three weeks \$1; for each subsequent insertion 20 cents. Legal advertising 25 per cent. in advance of these rates. Special and obituary notices 10 cents per line. A discount made to yearly advertisers.

Job PRINTING executed in the most modern styles, at short notice.

SCRAPS OF PLEASANT READING.

—Dr. Franklin used to say that rich widows were the only pieces of second hand goods that sold at prime cost.

—Kit North says that it is no wonder that women love cats, for both are graceful, and both domestic—not to mention that they both scratch.

—An Irishman writing from Philadelphia to a friend in the old country, concluded a letter thus: "If iver its me furch to liv til I dy—an' God nose whether it is or not—I'll visitould Ireland afore I leave Philadelphi."

—Did your fall hurt you?" said one had carrier to another, who had just fallen from the roof of a two story house.

"Not in the least, Johnny, 'twas the stoppin' so quick that hurt me."

—What was the use of the eclipse?" asked a young lady. "Oh, it gave the sun time for reflection," replied a wag.

—"Jury," said an Arkansas Judge, "you kin go out and find a verdict. If you can't find one of your own, get the one the last jury used." They returned a verdict of suicide in the ninth degree.

—A gentleman was one day disputing with Mirza Mohammed Ibrahim about the excellency of his cook of whose fame he was very jealous, and wound up with, "he ought to know something about cooking, for he had been forty years before the fire."

—"Well," said the Mirza, "the may have been forty years before the fire, but he is raw yet!"

—A physician going down State street with a friend of his, said to him, "let us avoid that pretty little woman you see there on the left! she knows me and casts on me looks of indignation. I attended her husband—"

"Ah! I understand; you had the misfortune to dispatch him." "On the contrary," replied the doctor, "I saved him."

—"Thanks," said an old bachelor, "no more women in heaven—they can't get in, their hoops are so broad—can't get through the narrow gate."

—An exchange tells of an editor who went soldiering and was chosen captain. One day on parade, instead of giving the orders, "front face, three paces forward," he exclaimed, "Cash, two dollars a year, in advance."

—The art of kissing is daintily expressed in the following little poem:

Kiss me, darling, when I kiss you,
Kiss me back and back again!
Lips are our rosy petals,
Kisses drops of fragrant rain!
Where's the harm then? I could give you
Reasons, dear, for every one!
Only that I may not tell them
In the broad and garish sun.

Take, at least, I think, a sweet one
And I know you'll think with me,
"Tis the Scripture: "Do to others
What thou'st have them do to thee."

ROUGH DISCIPLINE FOR FREE LOVERS.—A scene of peculiar richness occurred at the Cambridge Depot, on the Central Ohio Railroad. One Martin Robbin, of that vicinity, has lived for a long time in the enjoyment of domestic peace and tranquility, and would have continued so to live had not the wife of his bosom imbited certain free love notions not exactly in accordance with the said Robbin's personal feelings. Mrs. R. found a new "affinity" in the person of a neighbor, and the two became openly and shamefully intimate. They saw that the neighborhood was getting too hot for them, and the neighbor, being a man of means, proceeded to convert his effects into the ready, preparatory to decamping with his new "attraction." The neighbor's wife detected her husband in this attempt to leave her penniless, and so made the fact known to some of her friends. The friends assembled, kidnapped the guilty free lover, tied them on horseback, took them to the depot and requested them to leave on the train standing, or be immediately subject to a cheap though convenient mode of conveyance, vulgarly known as riding on a fence rail. The free lovers, preferring to take the railroad, did so, and departed amid the shouts of the people, and have not been seen since. They have doubtless gone to Berlin Heights, and are now receiving consolation sympathy from Mrs. Cora Barry and her newspaper, the Age of Freedom. —*Wheeling (Va.) Intelligencer.*

POPULATION OF THE GLOBE.—A distinguished professor of the University of Berlin, Herr Dietrich, estimates the present population of the globe as follows:

Population of Europe 272,000,000
" Asia 720,000,000
" America 200,000,000
" Africa 89,000,000
" Australia, &c. 2,000,000

Total population of the globe, 1,283,000,000

The average number of deaths per annum, in certain places where records are kept, is about one to every forty inhabitants. Supposing that the earth has, as Herr Dietrich estimates, 1,283,000,000 at the present time, the number of deaths in every year would be about 32,000,000, which is more than the entire present population of the United States. At this rate the average number of deaths per day is about 87,671; the average per hour about 3,653; the average per minute about 61! Thus at least every second a human life is ended. As the births considerably exceed the deaths, there are probably seventy or eighty human beings born per minute.

The young lady who caught a gentle- man's eye has returned it, because it had a wee drop in it.

PALMER, MASS., SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 11, 1858.

NUMBER 17.

A TALE FOR FICKLE LOVERS.

"Emily, Emily, my darling, is it true? Say it again—only once again, Emily!"

Emily lifted up her face with a soft, tremulous smile, and her hazel eye answered the ardent question of her lover's glance.

"Yes, yes, Edward," she replied, and the words were sweet to his eager ear.

"Again, and again, Emily! I could hear you say it forever, my love!" said the young man.

He bent his handsome head to kiss the lips that had said, what no other lips had ever said to him, "I love you." But his caress was given back with a soft, timid, yet earnest tenderness, and his soft blue eyes beamed with happy emotion. It was Edward Vane's first wooing, and the pleasure he experienced was as rare and delicious as it was novel; for to the young lover declaring his earliest attachment, is not the timid "yes," and the kiss of her loves, the sweetest thing he has ever known?

Under the trees, in the garden of the old parsonage, they walked together in the sunset, after this sweet confession—walking side by side, Edward holding Emily's hand, and talking tenderly to her as they went, with his warm heart beaming in his handsome face, and Emily listening silently, with a happiness whose very intensity manifests its depth; and the sun sank lower, and the shadows grew longer, as the pleasant moments slipped away—golden to Edward and Emily; and, finally, as the twilight began to gather, they heard the voice of Emily's father, calling her from his study.

They went back; and now standing for a single instant longer in the old stone porch, under the curtaining vines, Edward drew Emily to his breast again, and pressed his lips gently to her cheek.

Finishing her heartless speech with a soft laugh and a kiss on her cousin's lips, she passed on to her carriage; and Emily looked after her an instant, with a sudden tremor at her heart, a startled paled overspread her cheeks, saying, in a low, half-hysterical tone—

"Helena, Helena! was that what you came for?"

Emily only said to Edward when he came again:—

"Do you know Frederick Wyndham, Edward?"

"Yes, Emily—I was introduced to him not long ago—did not mention it? I am forgetful of everything but you, my darling!" he added, with a beaming smile.

"Yes, and only yesterday he made me half promise to come and pass a day or two with him in his father's. I do not know whether I shall go, though he is very urgent. He seems to like me."

A dull pain went through Emily's heart; but she would say nothing, nor let him suspect what she felt.

"Will he go?" she asked mentally; and with slow and unhappy suspense she waited to see.

Edward did go. If he had foreseen the result he might have been wiser; but with him, as is the case with many others, wisdom was purchased with experience.

During the days that he spent with Frederick Wyndham he was thrown frequently into the society of the beautiful Helena; their acquaintance matured, and his admiration grew deeper with every hour that passed, revealing some new beauty, some new grace, in the variable, wayward, yet ever enchanting Helena.

When Emily met him again she longed to ask him—"Do you not like my beautiful cousin?" But she refrained. "I will not mock myself," she thought; "how can he help liking, even loving her?"

It was not Edward's last visit to his friend's Helena chose to win him, and there was little resistance made. Frederick was a pleasant friend, and Edward Vane, neglecting to question his own heart too closely, said that it was for this that he liked so well to go there.

But he always saw Helena. They played and sang together—together rambled over the fine grounds around the mansion, and read from the same book. And Helena's voice had wondrous sweetness in its tones, and the gentle glance of her dark eyes, in her subdued moments, was one of most enchanting softness. And Edward listened to the sweet voice, and met the soft glance of the lovely dark eyes, yielding each day more completely to their delicious fascination, until his heart was won quite away from Emily.

Yes—he loved Helena; he acknowledged it at last to himself; and now, unable to resist her influence, and dreading to meet Emily's sight, he went no more to Hadley parsonage.

A moment more and the quiet of that happy little circle was broken by the appearance of this beautiful enchantress cousin. Emily and her father both knew Helena's hollow heart, yet they gave her kindly greeting. She was their kin. They never dreamed with what intent she had come. They, in their charity for others, could not conceive that she had an idea of evil concerning them.

But Helena Wyndham laughed at their charity. She did not scruple to abuse it when it answered her purpose so to do; and she glided in, in her elegant attire, with her soft, yet brilliant beauty, her captivating manner, her keen, delicate, light-flashing wit, and placed herself in bewildering, dazzling contrast to her fair, simple, unworldly, and yet noble cousin Emily. It was not the first time Edward had seen her; but he had never viewed her so nearly, never spoken to her before this evening. Helena took care that his earliest impression of her should be only an agreeable one.

She was peerless in her loveliness, her grace, her mental gifts; she would have adored a royal court. Edward was a scholar and a gentleman, cultivated and refined, and a passionate admirer of beauty. It would have been a marvel if one like him had resisted her enchantments, for she was the very spirit of beauty.

"How incomparably lovely!" was his mental exclamation as she sat near him, gaily and carelessly chatting with her uncle and Emily, and now and then turning her bright yet softened glance upon him, with some smiling word of remark, or of question, that drew him long from silent admiration to animated converse with the rest.

He did not venturously compare her with Emily. He was not thinking of Emily when he said to himself that the world could contain no face more enchanting than that of his

charming guest; but during the hour that Helena stayed he experienced a pleasure the nature of which he could hardly have defined, had he tried, and the depth of which he never sought to fathom. He only knew that he admired Miss Wyndham very much.

And so the heartless beauty lingered as long as it suited her, seeing plainly, and with secret delight, how Edward Vane was attracted, until she was fully satisfied with her first attempt, and bidding the party a graceful adieu, vanished like some brilliant star, that, while we are eagerly, delightfully watching it, hides itself behind the clouds. And Emily never dreamed whose eyes that star had dazzled.

When next she met her beautiful cousin, it was after service in the little village church; and as Emily lingered near the door, awaiting her father, Helena, in passing, slightly tapped the young girl's cheek with her gloved hand.

"How came you ever to attract so elegant a lover as Edward Vane?" she asked, "I do not know that I am quite pleased with him; and that is dangerous for you, you know! Take care, my pretty cousin, that I do not win him away from you. By the way, dear, my brother Frederick has also become acquainted with him, and, I believe, at any rate, he has invited him to spend a day or two with us this week. You can afford to lose him for that time—can't you, Emily, dear?"

Finishing her heartless speech with a soft laugh and a kiss on her cousin's lips, she passed on to her carriage; and Emily looked after her an instant, with a sudden tremor at her heart, a startled paled overspread her cheeks, saying, in a low, half-hysterical tone—

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But Helena Wyndham laughed at their charity. She did not scruple to abuse it when it answered her purpose so to do; and she glided in, in her elegant attire, with her soft, yet brilliant beauty, her captivating manner, her keen, delicate, light-flashing wit, and placed herself in bewildering, dazzling contrast to her fair, simple, unworldly, and yet noble cousin Emily. It was not the first time Edward had seen her; but he had never viewed her so nearly, never spoken to her before this evening. Helena took care that his earliest impression of her should be only an agreeable one.

"My dear Mr. Vane," she said, shaking her beautiful head, "how sorry I am that this has happened—that you have imagined—that you have mistaken—I have been engaged to marry Mr. Carruther since last week."

Edward Vane saw the dumb—the plaything he had been. Incensed almost beyond endurance, he left the scene of his infatuation, his blind folly, for the last time.

It was bitter Repentance for his fault that led him back to Hadley parsonage, to seek forgiveness and reconciliation from Emily.

"Emily, I have forsaken your sweet face for a will-o'-the-wisp, that has led me to wretchedness. Emily, for the sake of our old love, will you forgive me?"

"For the sake of our old love—yes," answered Emily, extending her hand to him, and now and then turning her bright yet softened glance upon him, with some smiling word of remark, or of question, that drew him long from silent admiration to animated converse with the rest.

He did not venturously compare her with Emily. He was not thinking of Emily when he said to himself that the world could contain no face more enchanting than that of his

beloved. She was peerless in her loveliness, her grace, her mental gifts; she would have adored a royal court. Edward was a scholar and a gentleman, cultivated and refined, and a passionate admirer of beauty. It would have been a marvel if one like him had resisted her enchantments, for she was the very spirit of beauty.

"How incomparably lovely!" was his mental exclamation as she sat near him, gaily and carelessly chatting with her uncle and Emily, and now and then turning her bright yet softened glance upon him, with some smiling word of remark, or of question, that drew him long from silent admiration to animated converse with the rest.

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The Last "Good Night."

"Good night—good night!" a silvery voice

"Hanging through my midnight dream;

"And a fairy young face with flowing curls

"Flash'd all the fancied stream

"Of the moonlight on our curtains couch

"With a wildering tender beam.

"Good night!" broke from my answering tongue

"And the beauteous shape was gone;

"The hour of another dawn;

"And the holly moon was shining down

"On the cottage porch and lawn.

"She is dead!" a voice sobbed faintly forth;

"To her sweet "Good night" in my waking ear

"Would never listen more!

The beautiful angel, Death, had come,

"And opened the pretty door.

The Palmer Journal.

SATURDAY, SEPT. 11, 1858.

FOR GOVERNOR,
Nathaniel P. Banks of Waltham.
FOR LIEUTENANT GOVERNOR,
Eliphalet Trask of Springfield.
FOR SECRETARY OF STATE,
Oliver Warner of Northampton.
FOR TREASURER,
Moses Tenney Jr. of Georgetown.
FOR AUDITOR,
Charles White of Worcester.
FOR ATTORNEY GENERAL,
Stephen H. Phillips of Salem.

The Iron Men Again in the Field.

The action of the American Republican Convention at Worcester last Tuesday has again placed before the voters of the Commonwealth the names of Nathaniel P. Banks and Eliphalet Trask as candidates for Governor and Lieutenant Governor another year. They are men of the people—fit representatives of mechanics and the working classes. One year's experience at the helm of State has shown them to possess the ring of true metal, and their renomination by acclamation is an endorsement of the people. The rest of last year's ticket shares the same honor. Such men as Oliver Warner, Moses Tenney, Charles White, and Stephen H. Phillips give strength and success to any ticket.

The administration of Gov. Banks is popular with the people, and has given dignity of character to State Government. Disappointed politicians may rebel against it; but the great mass—the voters and tax-payers of the Commonwealth approve and applaud it. To enter the campaign in support of this administration, is to enter upon a work of success. The opposition will be uninteresting and useless. The iron men will triumph and the American Republican party of the State will roll up a majority next November that will overwhelm all opposition.

DESTRUCTION OF QUARANTINE BUILDINGS ON STATE ISLAND.—On two successive nights last week the people of Castleton and Tompsonville, Staten Island, went to the government hospitals on the Quarantine grounds, and burned to the ground all the buildings thereon, consisting of five hospitals, several cottages and houses of the officers. One man who resisted the rioters was shot, so that he has since died. The mob carried the sick from the hospitals before they were burned. The reason for this act is the recent spread of yellow fever outside the Quarantine walls, and the excitement growing out of it, and the stoppage of ferry boats from landing at the Quarantine dock. The Staten Islanders believe that the hospitals are a nuisance to the place, and they wished to abate it. The buildings burned were the six cottages occupied by the boatmen of the station, the large mansion occupied by Dr. Waller, deputy health officer, and the fine dwelling house of Dr. Bissell. The furniture had been removed from buildings, except the last named. Dr. B., though warned of the intended burning, refused to remove any article. Ray Tompkins, the leading spirit of the outrage, has been arrested, together with Charles S. D. Forrest, a justice of the peace, and one or two others. They were taken to New York, and held to bail in the sum of \$2000. Commodore Vanderbilt, in the outer court, has been made to pay M. P. O'Brien, a clerk in the New York Steam Commissioner's office, and H. C. Nodine, a member of the Harbor police. The United States frigate Sabine was towed down from the city late Friday night, and anchored abreast of the government stores to protect them, as well as the shipping at anchor there, should the threatened attack be made upon them.

A REMINISCENCE.—This is the title of a well written article for this paper. The story, which covers twelve mortal pages in a delicate feminine hand, is this: Nora Wood was courted by Mervin Elbridge. He studied theology while Nora sickened and died. Elbridge then went a missionary to the heathen, and in three years after a letter reached home that he had died at sea, while on his homeward journey, and was buried in the Indian Ocean. Now if the writer had told this story, which is all embodied in the above lines, in half a dozen pages, we should have published it. Story writers should not aim to spin out a long yarn about a little matter! In the first place they should endeavor to be interesting; in the next, never to write unless they can have something worth writing about, and lastly, to write sensibly, without attempting to be flowery. Many a good story is spoiled by spreading it over too large a space, and the pith taken out by crowding in tedious descriptions.

KILLED HIS NEIGHBOR'S COW.—In Meriden, Ct., one night lately, Mr. Murdoch heard some movements around his house, which he suspected to be from a burglar, concluded to give him a charge of powder and shot. So getting his gun, he stepped out of doors and banged away at a dark looking object before him. After he had discharged his piece, he stepped forward to see the robber breathless his last, when to his astonishment, he found he had killed one of his neighbor's cows, valued at one hundred dollars.

A. B. C. F. M.—The 49th annual meeting of the American Board of Commissioners opened at 4 o'clock this afternoon, in the First Presbyterian Church in Detroit. Rev. Mark Hopkins, D. D., in the chair. The house was filled. The Treasurer reported the receipts from all sources during the year at \$33,480; expenditures, \$37,241, leaving with the debt of the previous year, a deficit of \$10,870. Two corporate members and five missionaries have died during the year. Nineteen new missionaries have gone out.

SOMETHING NEW.—A two story passenger car has been invented at Philadelphia. The upper story is reached by a small winding staircase from below. It is not accessible to passengers in crinoline, but is intended for the use of smokers.

How to be Beautiful.

Beauty is a great institution. To possess it is to possess the power over hearts and heads; to be without it, is to be a plain, honest looking man or woman, with nothing that can mitigate the circumstance but wealth or great learning. The female part of community desire beauty above all other possessions, and their whole ingenuity is taxed to invent new charms for their persons. We thought we knew about all the arts and deceptions resorted to by the ladies to render themselves handsome, but Lola Montez has just published a little book entitled "The Arts of Beauty," or "Secrets of a Lady's Toilet," which explains a great many little artifices and secrets that the sterner sex have never thought of.

In the first place Lola assumes that Beauty is the most desirable quality woman can possess. She says—"Preach to the contrary as you may, there stands the eternal fact, that the world has yet allowed no higher mission to man, than to be beautiful." She says that Baroness de Stael, the most intellectual woman of her day, confessed that she would be glad to exchange half her knowledge for personal charms, and that few women of genius at the present day would consider beauty purchased dearly at that price. In the first place the book goes on to tell us what beauty is, as developed in a well-made, handsome woman. She says that hair either black, bright brown, or auburn, full and waving, is particularly useful in setting off the whiteness of the neck and skin. "The eyes should be clear, bright and lively, rather large, than small; the mouth small and the lips not of even thickness, well turned and with a living red in them; the teeth middle sized, white, well-ranged and even; the neck white, straight, soft and flexible; the whiteness and delicacy of the skin should be continued or rather go on improving to the bosom. The shoulders should be gently spread with a soft appearance of strength. The arm should be white, round, firm and soft and unite insensibly to the hand. The bosom should be white and charming, neither too large nor too small; the breasts equal in roundness and firmness, rising gently and very distinctly separated. The sides should be rather long, the hips wider than the shoulders, and go rounding and lessening gradually to the knee." The writer adds to this synopsis that it is fortunate for the human race that all men do not have a correct taste in the matter of female beauty, for if they had, a fatal degree of strife would ensue as to who should possess the most perfect types.

Following this description are rules for producing artistic graces of carriage and expression, and receipts for beautifying the complexion &c. She informs the ladies how to acquire a handsome form, and in the absence of any natural development to supply its place. She tells them how to obtain a soft, lovely skin, how to render beautiful the complexion, how the bosom should be managed, and how she objects to the wearing of low-necked dresses, as being in bad taste; and also opposes the use of stiff stays or corsets, as they destroy the tension and firmness, which give symmetry and beauty to a well-developed bosom, and not unfrequently cause abscesses and cancers.

We wonder that a woman who is probably indebted to the rules she gives to others for the possession of many of her own charms, should put a book before the public, in a way that a gentleman with guide in hand can explain all the marvels of bewitching beauty, seeing through the deception which before charmed him to admiration. But Lola does not stop here. She goes on giving fifty rules to gentlemen on the art of fascination. The first rule is this: "Set it down that the women prefer triflers to men of sense, and when you wish to make one of the sex tremendously in love with you, you will, of course, make yourself as big a fool as possible in order to secure the most speedy and triumphant success." Your hope of completeness lies in your ability to be a coxcomb, who has no earthly recommendation but his coxcomb, his face and his impudence." If ladies and gentlemen wish to be better acquainted with the contents of the volume, they had better purchase copies and study for themselves.

SEVERAL ITEMS.—A chemist, while passing a few days ago through one of the streets of Baltimore, picked up a few stones used for grading. Struck by the resemblance to California ore, he examined his specimens and found them to contain about \$20 of gold to the ton of ore. The mystery was cleared up on ascertaining that these stones had been brought as ballast from California. The great philosopher Humboldt, it is said, has predicted that his own death will take place in 1859, and he has suggested that a certain publication of his works be postponed until that time. A cut Yankee in Kansas sells liquor in a gun barrel instead of a glass, that he may avoid the law, and make it appear beyond dispute that he is selling liquor by the barrel. The last three steamers from New York to California took out twenty-three of the most noted burglars and thieves of that metropolis, who are mostly bound for Frazer River. A two hundred lbs. sea turtle is said to have run around and got caught in New Haven harbor on Monday. It is about the largest craft ever seen in that neighborhood. Father Earle of the Worcester Spy has been compelled to sell that paper for the benefit of its creditors. The citizens of Norwich, Ct., have begun preparations for a splendid foundation of the 200th anniversary of the foundation of that town, but whether 1859 or 1860 is the right year is a question yet. The last quarterly conference (Methodist) of Rumely station, Ohio, passed a resolution disapproving the wearing of loops by members of the church, as indecent, or inconsistent with a truly Christian character, and as having originated with those of suspicious character. What will the press say to this last imputation? The young gentleman who flew into a passion has had his wings clipped.

WHALES.—No less than three hundred whales were killed by the inhabitants of the Orkney Islands, in two days during last month.

Business Prospects.

The recent pressure, which stagnated all the channels of commerce and made labor everywhere a beggar, and which has for a twelve-month shorn it of its usual reward, is gradually relaxing its iron grasp, and trade is beginning to flow in its accustomed course again. The suspense which knits the brows of the laboring poor is gradually giving place to assurance. The recovery however is painfully slow—too slow for those whose slender means have already become exhausted. Few anticipated so slow a process of healing. The assurances of Seward in the Senate, to the contrary, were eagerly grasped and readily believed, but Wilson was more of a prophet than his greater associate.

The manufacture of cotton, our largest mercantile interest, and employing an untold capital is beginning to revive. But of all our industrial interests it is the most critical; the rise or decline of a cent or two on the pound will change the whole complexion of business affairs, through all its extended ramifications. The price of the raw material is controlled by foreign demand, so that the prospect of a remunerative business is wholly contingent upon a foreign market.

There are indications that this business will soon be as prosperous as ever. Those who have recently suffered by its stagnation will now see the wisdom of economizing their resources as far as possible; so that their living may not be staked upon so great an uncertainty as labor connected with this interest.

This revival will bring up smaller branches of trade dependent upon it. The shoe business already employs nearly its full complement of men, though not at former prices. Another most favorable indication is that the crops, in this vicinity at least, are promising well. Corn which a month since looked unpromising is rapidly maturing under the present favorable weather and will be larger than usual. In the Southern and Eastern sections of the State, the potato disease has rendered the crops a failure, while blight has nearly destroyed the vines. But in this section we hear of no such complaints, and though business may be less active and labor not as remunerative as formerly, the cost of living, as compared with last year, will be greatly lessened, and we think there is little cause for the fears of distress which some have entertained.

The higher and finer brands of flour will be high this winter, owing to the rust which affected much of the gathered wheat; but inferior brands good enough for a royal table, will be cheap. This fact, with the prospect of improving business, renders the signs of the times hopeful.

A HUNGARIAN NIMROD.—In a book recently published, "History of Sport in Hungary," the author relates that Count Maurice Sandor, who flourished some twenty years ago (in the neighborhood of Vienna) rode 47 miles in one hour and thirty-four minutes (?) on no horses only (!) being at the rate of a mile in two minutes all the way (!!). One of these miraculous sags was an English thoroughbred the other an English half-bred. On another occasion he drove 200 miles in less than nine hours; number of horses not stated. His first great feat was leaping the first saddle-horse he ever owned over a cart-team of three horses abreast in the streets of Pesth. Another time he drove four green horses in a phaeton down a staircase of more than thirty steps. This will do the present.

A FEMALE HUSBAND.—French papers report that an extraordinary case is now pending before the Civil Tribunal of Castelsarrasin, near Toulouse. A lady of that town, who was married so far back as 1845 has brought an action against her husband to have the marriage declared null and void, on the ground that he is not a man but a woman. The tribunal of Toulouse, all professors of the faculty of medicine there to make a personal examination of the husband; and to report the result. The alleged woman is represented by the local journals to be five feet six inches high, and to be apparently of great strength.

NEW TELEGRAPHIC INSTRUMENT.—The Buffalo Courier states that Mr. M. V. B. Buel, managing operator of the Telegraph office in that city, has invented a new telegraphic instrument, which is believed to be superior to any now in use. By an ingenious arrangement of the machine, dispatches can be sent over the same wire in opposite directions simultaneously. The instrument will send 48,000 words in an hour.

DEATH AND BURIAL OF REV. ELEAZER WILLIAMS.—The Rev. E. Williams, whom some persons sought to pass off as "the Dauphin of France," or son of Louis XVI, died at Honesburg, in Pennsylvania, on the 20th of August. He had a variety of diseases, but dropsy is said to have caused his death.

FATAL RAILROAD ACCIDENT.—A collision between a freight and passenger train occurred at Fishkill on the Hudson River Railroad on the 7th. Two cars of the freight train were demolished, its engineer named George Hayward, and one driver, were killed, and another man is under the rails. Some others were injured, and a great many cattle killed.

THE PLAGUE.—The plague has broken out in the Barbary States, sweeping off the Arabs by thousands. The English Consul at Bleggi remained at his post till nearly all of his servants died of the terrible pestilence. The inhabitants of the city were fleeing to the desert to escape death.

SAB ACCIDENT.—A little girl named Pecord, twelve years old, while playing with a loaded pistol on Sunday morning, in Albany, discharged its contents into her body, entering the left side just below the heart, producing almost instant death.

HORRID DEATH.—A man named Daley at Cincinnati drank a quart of whisky at a dram, then crawled away into a cellar, and was found dead in a day or two after.

NINETY NEGROES ARRESTED.—Ninety negroes were arrested in Richmond, Va., last Sunday morning, for meeting in the capacity of Sunday School.

The State Convention.

Boston Correspondence.

WEDNESDAY EVENING, Boston, Sept. 8.

Well, the American Republican State Convention (all but the American, that is an obscure title now) met in convention at Worcester, on Tuesday, and your correspondent was there to see. Everything went off as smooth as oil, and the gubernatorial ticket of last year was re-nominated by acclamation; without a show of opposition. The only exciting feature of the Convention was the strife about the election of a State Committee. It seems that several disinterested gentlemen who had been planning things on the ground for a day or two beforehand, wanted one member from each Congressional district, and it was originally designed to get this Committee nominated by the Chair, and then everything would have been smooth sailing.

There are indications that this business will soon be as prosperous as ever. Those who have recently suffered by its stagnation will now see the wisdom of economizing their resources as far as possible; so that their living may not be staked upon so great an uncertainty as labor connected with this interest.

The number is forty—a formidable board, but in case there are names to supply on a State ticket, the larger the Committee we have to do it the more democratic the act. The honors of the office are not great, and the profits vary from \$100 to \$1000 to each member—out of pocket!

A THIEF ABOUT.—Last Tuesday night a man was seen to break the lock and enter the icehouse connected with the Nassawango House.

At the appearance of the person who saw him

the rascal fled.

PEACHES.—Mr. J. W. Graves has placed upon our table a basket of the finest peaches we have seen this year. May borers never disturb his trees so long as he remembers the Printer.

GOOD LIKENESS.—Baldwin is again in town, taking superior likenesses. A visit to his gallery will at once satisfy one that he takes charming pictures, especially where charming faces are furnished as models. He will stop but a short time, so that those who contemplate getting likenesses of themselves or friends must promptly assemble and elected their men.

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A RAT STORY.—One night last week, Mr. Hamilton, who lodges in the brown house opposite the depot, was awakened by something nibbling at his nose. He brought his hand to his face, knocking away a huge rat, which was about making a meal of Mr. Hamilton's nasal organ. The rat was found the next morning and dispatched.

CATARACT ENGINE CO. OF PALMER.—It was

a pretty good joke to see it gravely announced

in last Monday's Republican, that the Cataract engine of Palmer would play for the prizes at the firemen's Convention at Worcester. The Cataract engine of Palmer is stowed away as rubbish in an old shop, its use is suspended, and it has had no company to man it for several years. It would undoubtedly have been quite attractive at the Worcester muster as a relic of antiquity.

A FAST MAN IN LIMBO.—Ira E. Andrews of Three Rivers, was up before Justice Collins a day or two since, for driving over a woman at the Miller's camp meeting two Sundays ago. Ira had imbibed freely of evil spirits before going on to the camp ground, consequently common people were of no consequence to him, and when he obstructed his way he saw no harm in running over them. Fined with costs \$20, 94, and for want thereof he was sent to jail.

SENT TO THE REFORM SCHOOL.—Joseph Finn, of Duxville, a lad eleven years of age, was on Thursday sent to the State Reform School, to remain during his minority, for breaking into the house of Daniel Paine, in Belchertown, while the family were absent at meeting, and stealing a locket, daguerreotype, and several dollars in cash.

In company with a girl older than himself he then went to Holyoke, where he was found, having expended the stolen money in purchasing himself a new suit of clothes.

A CONVENTION OF DEAF MUTES IN WORCESTER.—Ira E. Andrews of Three Rivers, was up before Justice Collins a day or two since, for driving over a woman at the Miller's camp meeting two Sundays ago. Ira had imbibed freely of evil spirits before going on to the camp ground, consequently common people were of no consequence to him, and when he obstructed his way he saw no harm in running over them. Fined with costs \$20, 94, and for want thereof he was sent to jail.

KALLOCH IN TREMONT TEMPLE.—Rev. Mr. Kalloch preached to his society for the first time since accepting their call last Sabbath. The house was crowded, and the sermon very appropriate. His text was:

"Therefore I came unto you without gain-saying, as soon as I was sent for. I ask, therefore, what intent ye have sent for me?"—Acts 10: 29.

After enumerating causes which led to his separation and his return he said:

"I thought this morning, after coming into the house, accidentally, perhaps, of the loss of one from this congregation, one of Christ's poor unknown, but yet well known, having nothing, but yet possessed of all things. I referred to the old colored brother whom many of the audience will recollect always took his place in yonder corner. Very old and very black, I have seen the unavoidable, perhaps unconquerable prejudices in the white race cause many to shrink from too near a contact with him many a time. But he was a good man—one of God's chosen, and he has gone where none are white or black, rich or poor, bond or free, but all are one in Christ Jesus—where all is darkness of body but whiteness of soul."

"Others, too, have left us. We cannot dwell upon them. May we imitate their virtues and their faults with them, and see that when our places are made vacant in these sanctuaries, we may meet in the temple not made with hands, and sing the songs to which mortal voices are not attuned."

RAILROAD TRAINS DESTROYED BY GRASSHOPPERS.—We understand from the engineers on the Central Railroad that the speed of the locomotives is considerably decreased by the immense swarms of grasshoppers between Lancaster and Philadelphia. One of them stated that his train was forty minutes behind at this point, owing to the number of grasshoppers on the track, and that he was obliged to use twenty buckets of sand, which was thrown on the rails in front of the driving wheels, to enable him to get along at all. Improbable as it may appear, its truth is vouch'd for by the engineer above alluded to.—*Harrisburg Telegraph*.

VERMONT ELECTION.—Return of the gubernatorial vote from 80 towns foot up—Hall, republican, 13,256; Keyes, democrat, 6,359; scattering 81. The republican majority thus far is \$6,816; majority last year \$6,956—net returns in 89 towns, \$60. Returns from 144 towns give for members of the house, 117 republicans, 21 democrats, 1 abolitionist 5 no choice.

ACCIDENT.—CAUTION TO BOYS.—A little son of Mr. Luke K. Blair, while wrestling with his playmates the other day, was thrown down and both bones of the fore arm were broken midway between the wrist and elbow. Dr. Samuel Shaw, set them.

HIGH SCHOOL.—The Fall term of the Palmer High School commenced at Duxville on Monday last. The teacher is Mr. Langdon, a graduate of the State Normal School.

CORRECTION.—The public generally receive the remarks of "inquirer" of last week as applying to the author of the "Query." This is abusive. Probably "inquirer" intended them for somebody else.

THE DEMOCRATIC PARTY ON THE MAIN LAW.—At the Democratic Convention at Worcester last week, the following was passed as one of the resolutions:

"Resolved, That the law authorizing the sale of intoxicating liquors by State and town agents is wholly obnoxious, and ought to be stricken from the state book, it being in effect a legislative sanction of intemperance."

MADELINE SMITH.—We hear it stated that a lady closely resembling the noted Madeline Smith came to New York by the steamer "Dundalk" on Sunday, Aug. 1st. She is recognized, while in the passage by several persons, some of whom have a well-known representation of her at Madame Tussaud's, in London.

ITEMS FROM THE WARE STANDARD.

PALMER AND VICINITY.

LAST DAY.—The Auction Sale of dry goods at McGilvray's block, will positively close to-day.

AGAIN IN BLOSSOM.—Enos Calkins of this village has a plum tree which is now in blossom for the second time this year. Wonders will never cease.

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A TELEGRAPH TO WARRIOR.—It is but 44 miles from the Post office in Ware, to the telegraphic station in Warren, and five hundred dollars will purchase instruments, put up the wire and completely equip a line over there.

WHY NOT THE GOOD PEOPLE OF WARE STIR IN THE MATTER?—Telegraphic communication at the present day is as essential to the convenience and prosperity of a community as a daily mail. Every business man here constantly feels the obvious disadvantages he labors under from the want of this simple means of communication, and in cases of absence, sickness, death or other special want, its instantaneous mode of imparting information would prove of incalculable value. An office here would not only accommodate our own citizens, but the inhabitants of the adjacent towns of Hardwick, Enfield, Greenwich, &c. would often gladly avail themselves of its benefit and contribute to its support.

MELON-CHELY AFFAIR.—In Philadelphia, last Monday night a party of young men, all friends, purchased a water-melon, and while eating it pieces of the rind were thrown at one of the party who grew so incensed that he challenged the party throwing the rind to fight him. A fight ensued and the insulted party was struck twice on his head, not sufficiently hard, however, to knock him down, when the combatants separated. Some two hours after the fracas the party who had been struck on the head went home, when he complained of a pain in the head, and died before morning.

FIREMEN'S MUSTER.—The firemen's muster at Worcester on Thursday was attended by nearly 15,000 persons. Fifty-four companies were present, and the six prizes were won by the following companies:

Edward Hopkins Co. of Woodville, \$100
Rescue Company of Grafton, 200
Bluestone Co. of Farmington, 100
Pacific Company, Chicopee, 100
Quinsigamond Co. of Shrewsbury, 75
Niagara Co. of Lynn, 50

The first threw a stream 180 feet high, the second threw 162 feet, the third and fourth 161, the fifth 160, the sixth 158.

A SIGNIFICANT FACT.—More than one hundred and forty towns in this Commonwealth were unrepresented at the Democratic Convention in Worcester, as shown by the report of the committee on Credentials.

THE HOUSE SHOW.—The great Horse Show occurs at Springfield next week. Over three hundred horses are already entered for exhibition.

THE HAMMONTON FARMER, a newspaper devoted to Literature and Agriculture, also containing full accounts of the new settlement of Hammonton, in New Jersey, can be subscribed for at only twenty-five cents per annum. Inclose postage stamps for the amount. Address to Editor of the Farmer, Hammonton, Atlantic Co., New Jersey. Those wishing cheap land, of the best quality, in one of the healthiest and most delightful climates in the Union, see advertisement of Hammonton Lands.

BORN.

In Palmer, 8th, a son to LYMAN S. HILLIS. At Ludlow, 6th ult., Rev. J. H. TUCKER, and a daughter to ELIJAH C. BAKER. 29th ult., a son to JAMES C. BAKER; a daughter HORACE GATES, 6th ult., a son to DANIEL ALLEN; 4th, a son, and daughter to CHARLES NASH; 4th, a daughter to ELIJAH G. FULLER.

At Stafford Hollow, 31st ult., daughter to CHARLES CROSS.

In Ware, 5th, a son to EDWARD AKEER.

MARRIED.

At New Braintree, 6th, by Rev. J. H. Gurney, JOSEPH W. WEEKS of Ware, and CLOE L. NEEDHAM of New Braintree.

DIED.

In Palmer, 9th, infant son of O. H. BIDWELL, 7 weeks and 2 days.

At Monson, 6th, FRANCIS M. WALKER, 29.

In Palmer, 29th ult., Captain SYLVESTER PARKS, 65.

The death of such a man, esteemed by his contemporaries of a departing generation, and revered for his many social and Christian virtues, by the present, demands more than a passing chronicle from those who have had the real but imperceptible benefit of his example of fortitude and his manly and dignified discharge of the duties of his station in life.

Since 1823 he has been a citizen of this place and identified with the interests of the town in many important relations, and with the rise and growth of this village. Enjoying in a high degree the respect and confidence of his neighbors, he held for a long time of years, important Town offices, and represented it in the Legislature of 1837, during both sessions. In all his public service, soundness of judgment and integrity of character, were conspicuous. A conscientious discharge of duty sometimes compromised him with his popularity, but such a course gained from the disinterested and heartiest support, and they looked upon him as a conservator of the public interests. Always an earnest, zealous and intelligent partisan, he kept pace with the progress of political sentiment, with its changes and emergencies, but remaining an inflexible adherent to his early convictions, yielding his support to the principles, though not always to the men called to represent them.

Selecting early in life the quiet occupation of agriculture, he did not, as many have done, lose his relish for intellectual and social enjoyments, but preserved his mental and his physical almost entire freshness of youth. His conversation indicated considerable familiarity with the sources or principles of things, and was generally instructive. Particularly was it rich in reminiscences of the past—of men and scenes familiar to him. Unlike many of his contemporaries, there was no ostentation in his opinions upon others, or in his manner of conversation, but a reserve that yielded only to intimate and familiar acquaintance.

Upon entering manhood he found himself destitute of fortune, but through energy and industry he gained a competence and gave a comfortable home to his wife and children. His example and influence of children resulted in many additional advantages to himself and his posterity in life.

Success in respect to his wife, however, did not always reach the mark as much as it does for thought, and shows that life was controlled by an honest, manly purpose.

As a Christian and an officer in the Church, his influence was prominent. In his church, he was known to such a degree that his vision was never shut to the necessities of any creed or doctrine, and liberal with his means, he contributed largely to the support of the Church of which he was a communicant. As a father, he was dignified and affectionate; as a friend, cordial and true; as a citizen, peaceful; as a Christian, benevolent.

Such was his life, and he died in the quiet form of a living form, and they are conscious of looking upon a substance and not a shadow. That quiet which had been the ornament of a long and well spent life, became his firm support when life terminated. Thus peacefully he fell asleep in an unwavering reliance upon the pledges of death.

At Ware, 28th ult., suddenly, Widow MARIAN TUCKER, 72, mother of John Tucker; 5th, MICHAELE BOODEN, 62, a leading catholic.

In Milbury, 7th, JOSEPHUS LAMBERTON, 62, of Ware.

MOTHERS! MOTHERS! MOTHERS!

An Old Nurse for Children.—Don't fail to procure Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for Children Teething. It has no equal on earth. No mother who has ever tried Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for children will ever consent to let her child pass through the distressing and painful period of teething without the aid of this invaluable preparation. If life and health can be estimated by dollars and cents, it is worth its weight in gold.

Millions of bottles are sold every year in the United States. It is an old and well-tried remedy. Price 25 cents a bottle.

None genuine unless the fat-simile of Curtis & Perkins, New York, is on the outside wrapping.

Sold by Druggists throughout the world.

A Book for the Million.

Just published by FENNER & CO., Bookellers and Stationers, No. 13 Court St., Boston, a brief treatise of 48 pages, on diseases of the sexual system of both sexes—their symptoms and treatment—prepared by a physician of the "Boston Eclectic Hospital." This work also contains a searching exposure of the deceptions and imposture practiced by advertising quacks, with some of the most recent locations. Sold by periodical dealers generally. Sent by mail, on the receipt of three postage stamps. Address Box 1692, Boston Post-office.—140

Horrors of the Slave Trade.
The Key West Key of the Gulf, in its account of the capture of the slave brig Putman, by the U. S. ship Dolphin, relates the following:

The prize had on board when taken, about three hundred and thirty Africans, mostly young—none of whom were over thirty-five years of age; and there was evidently several births on the voyage. More than seven-eighths of the slaves, male and female, were in a nude state. They were confined to the deck in a sitting posture—"spoon fashion"—and as we learn from Dr. J. M. Browne of the Dolphin, presented a most disgusting, and sickening appearance. Many had the leprosy, others with their eyes obstructed from the socket, others with horrible sores and almost all conceivable ailments, consequent to their position in confinement and treatment on board. Originally there were four hundred and seventy taken on board, of which number one hundred and forty had died.

Among the Indians of the capture, we learn that the night before that event, the vessel was bearing within about eighty miles of the port of destination, a grand champagne "blow out" was had on board, in anticipation of soon successfully completing the voyage and fingerings the proceeds—of which we are informed each of the crew was to receive nine hundred dollars, and the owners expected to clear one hundred and thirty thousand dollars—but before they had time to sleep off the effects of their portations, the Dolphin hove in sight at daylight, much to their surprise and chagrin.

Also during the chase, when it was thought by the slaves that their vessel was distanced by the Dolphin, they again indulged in champagne—drinking confusion to their pursuers, leaning over the rail and bowing and tossing off a bumper in the most improved and "don't-you-wish-you-could-aste" style. But when the last shot was fired, going between their masts, their self-assurance and hopes of escape turned to fear and excitement; and after the capture they expressed great astonishment at the accuracy of the shot, and asked, "What kind of a gun sent a ball that distance?"

FOREIGN ITEMS.—The treaty concluded with China does not confer on the Allies the right of having permanent diplomatic agents at Pekin; but the Consul-General, resident at Tsin-Tsin, will be admitted to direct intercourse with the cabinet of the Emperor. The American ship Mayflower, from New Orleans to Nantes, was capsized and became a total wreck—no date. Fifteen lives were lost. The captain and seven survivors were picked up by the American ship Cairo. A Telegraphic dispatch from St. Petersburg says that the Chinese empire is to be opened for foreigners, and the left bank of the Amur river is henceforth to be the boundary between Russia and China.

MONS. GREGOIRE, THE MIGHTY HUMULES, And the strongest man in the world.

MONS. PAUL, of Ware, Will walk across the Culling-head down, feet upwards.

SIGNOR BLITZ, THE ITALIAN TRUCK CLOWN, In his wonderful grotesques.

FRED. RENTZ, THE HURLE JUMPER, And great Steeple Chase Rider.

SUPERB LADY EQUESTRIANISM, By MARY PALMYRE.

WILLIAM H. KEMP, Of Birmingham, Eng., PRINCIPAL CLOWN AND JESTER.

Great feats of LA PERCHE AND LA TRAPEZ.

By MESSRS. NEILS and RENTZ.

ATHLETIC SPORTS AND EXERCISES ON THE GROUND.

By KEMP'S SUPERIOR TROUPE.

Splendid Cavalcade in full costume, by twelve horses, and a Lash.

The performance will be accompanied by Peter Forst's English Brass Band.

PARTICULAR NOTICE.

By an arrangement to be made between the proprietors of Nixon's Great American Circus, and Kemp's Mammoth English Circus, the two Circuses will be combined under one roof, giving the performances advertised by each for one single price of admission, and under notice.

RICH DRESS GOODS.

SHAWLS, CASSIMERS, SATINETS, VESTINGS, SATINS, SILKS, DE LAINE, BOMBASINS, MERINOS, THIBETS, LYCONE CLOTHS, PARMATTS, TUSCALOOSA CLOTHS, LADIES' CLOTHS, FLANNELS, ALPACAS, DUCALS, PRINTS, FURNITURES, BRO. & BLEACH'D COTTONS, TABLE COVERS, LINENS, GINGHAM, TOWELS, &c. &c.

To take place at

PALMER DEPOT, on THURSDAY, 26th inst.

AT 10 o'clock, a.m.

The undersigned, representing the "Boston Auction Store," begs to inform the citizens of Palmer and others who can attend this Sale, that he has concluded to hold one more Auction Sale

In McGilvray's Block,

Near the "Antique Hotel," Sale to commence on Thursday, the 26th inst., at 10 o'clock, a.m., and continue every day and evening till Saturday, Sept. 11, inclusive.

The large lot of merchandise which will be offered to the public at this

GREAT SALE, is very desirable and well worth the attention of consumers of goods. The Stock embraces in part

THIS IMMENSE STOCK.

Must be sold for CASH immediately, at any sacrifice!

Therefore let there be a general attendance from far and near. Goods sold in quantities to suit purchasers.

For Ladies Visiting New York.

READY MADE COFFINS.

FRAMES FOR HAIR WREATHS,

Which will be delivered at any place ordered.

French Looking Glasses, Picture Glasses,

and Prints for Grecian Painting kept constantly

on hand and for sale cheap.

North Wilbraham, April 3, 1858.—4

T H E GOLDEN SALVE.

"Anoint Thyself and be Healed."

ALL HAIL, GREAT HEALING REMEDY,

For the complete cure of Scrofulous, Cures, Feline, Wounds, Rheumatism, Rheumatism, Sciatica, Epilepsy, King's Evil, Salt Piles, Spinal Affection, Swelled Breast, Chafed Infants, Sore Nipples, Sores Eyes, and all accidents to laborers, or sailors, scratches on horses, chafing under the collar, sprains, sore tendons, crows, &c. &c.

Testimonial from Mrs. J. Brunnen, No. 7 High Street, Lowell.—I say it boldly, that the Golden Salve is the best I ever used.

It was brought to me by a broken breast; I gave up all hopes of getting well—it eased the pain in one hour—and seven boxes cured me; I could nurse my child in four weeks.

Take Risley's Compound Fluid Extract, Bucu-

Testimonial from Dr. C. L. Carter, Lowell, Mass.—I have used Risley's Compound Fluid Extract, Bucu-

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The Palmer Journal.

PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY, BY G. M. FISK AND B. F. GOFF. - - - - TERMS, ONE DOLLAR AND FIFTY CENTS A YEAR.

VOLUME 9.

PALMER, MASS., SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 18, 1858.

NUMBER 18.

TERMS OF THIS PAPER.

The price of this paper is ONE DOLLAR and FIFTY CENTS per annum. To those who pay strictly in advance Twenty-five cents will be deducted. For six months 75 cents; for three months 50 cents.

The space occupied by twelve lines advertising type constitute a square. For one square three weeks \$1; for each subsequent insertion 20 cents. Legal advertising 25 cents. In advance of these, a weekly notice 10 cents per line. A discount made to yearly advertisers. Job printing executed in the most modern styles, at short notice.

SCRAPS OF PLEASANT READING.

—Why is patriotic government stronger now than formerly? Because it is iron-clad.

—Out-door sports—being chased by a mad ox or collecting bills for printers.

—A good action is never thrown away, and perhaps that is the reason why we find so few of them.

—Why do the ladies like the North-east wind? Because it brings chips to their lips.

—Which are the two smallest insects mentioned in the Scriptures? The "Widow's mite" and the "wicked lice."

—A lady was asked the other day why she chose to live a single life, simply replied, "because I am not able to support a husband."

—God made the world to relieve an over-run creative thought—as musicians sing, as we talk, as artists sketch, when full of suggestions.

—It is said that the first person who wore hoops was lady Saturn, one of the ladies in waiting upon the sun. High authority for fashion.

—Ladies have generally a great fear of lightning, and this has been superficially ascribed to their natural timidity; but the truth is, that it arises from their consciousness of being attractive.

—At a wedding the other day, one of the guests, who is often a little absent minded, observed gravely: "I have often remarked that there have been more women than men married this year."

—The expansive nature of scandal is told by the poet thus:

"The flying rumors gathered as they rolled; Scarce any news ever heard than told; And all who heard it made enlargement, too; On every ear it spread—on every tongue it flew."

—A very little boy who at night had been repeating the Lord's prayer, was observed to be in very deep thought. After meditating a long time he asked, "Mamma, is daily bread buttered?"

—A sturdy looking man in Cleveland, a short time since, while busily engaged in cow-hiding a dandy, who had insulted his daughter, being asked what he was doing, replied, "Cutting a swell!" and continued his amusement without further interruption.

—"Steal your heart," said a Confederate father to his son, "for you are now going among some fascinating girls." "I had rather steal theirs," said the unromantic young man.

—On the marriage of Mr. Cowles to Miss Wood, at Windsor Locks, Ct., the Boston Post gets off the following:

"Lo, what an all-sufficient name! Is the possession of two souls; For here you see a piece of Wood."

In just two minutes changed to Cowles.

—An Irishman was about to marry a southern girl for her property. "Will you take this woman for your wedded wife?" asked the minister. "Yes, your reverence, and the niggers too."

The young lad up town who "burst into tears" the other day, has been put together again, and is now wearing hoops to prevent recurrence of the accident.

—"Mr. Jenkins, will it suit you to settle that old account of yours?" "No, Sir; you are mistaken in the man. I am not one of the old sellers."

—"He is the meanest thing in the world," she exclaimed. "He skims his milk on top, and then he turns it over and skims the bottom, and then he skims the skins, and then he divides it into ten parts, carefully skimming each part."

—When the British invaded Plattsburgh, old Mr. Wooster, then preaching in Franklin County, Vermont, joined some volunteers who joined our army much against the wishes of his parishioners, who were opposed to the war. The next spring they appointed him *hedgehog*. He thanked them for the appointment, and added, "When you were sheep, I was willing to be your shepherd; and since you have become swine, I am willing to be your hogher."

—A Quaker who had his broad-brimmed hat blown off by the wind, chased it for a long time with fruitless and very ridiculous zeal. At last, seeing a roguish-looking boy laughing at his disaster, he said to him, "Art thou a profane lad?" The youngster replied that sometimes did a little in that way. "Then," he said, taking a half dollar from his pocket, "thou may damn yonder fleeing hat fifty cents worth."

—It is stated upon the authority of those who have heard it, that a cat, when her tail is pinched between a door and post, utters the vowels *a, e, i, o, u*, with great distinctness. If the injury is prolonged, she gives *w* and *y* also.

—The following marriage is given by the papers: "Thomas Balmer Chin, Esq., of the Close, Litchfield, to Eliza Tippet, daughter of the late Secretary of the Navy." A wag, who is always on the alert, wrote the following couplet upon this union:

Although the sun is sultry yet,
The cold will soon set in;
And Thomas does quite right to get
A Tippet for his chin.

WIFE—"Do you know Mr. Brown, dear husband?" "Yes." "Well, don't you think him a very deserving man?" "Yes, v-e-r-y deserving. He deserves a good thrashing, and the next time he gallants you home I'll give it to him." Awful silence.

A THRILLING STORY.

After the splendid triumph of the Americans on the fields of Palo Alto and Resaca de la Palma, the victorious forces hurried across the Rio Grande, and occupied the Mexican town of Matamoras. But, unfortunately these were not the only invaders, for marching with the valiant soldiery, or following rapidly in their rear, came another host, of small merchants of desperados, of gamblers, and every variety of reckless adventurers, including swarms of assassins and thieves.—

Any one can readily imagine the inevitable confusion, affrays, and mortal re-encounters which resulted from such a heterogeneous aggregation of inflammable human atoms.

Among the numerous professors most erudite in the history of the four queens, as also the most deeply learned in the *arcana* of hair triggers, were three brothers by the name of Allen. Their art and dexterity, backed in each emergency by the bowie knife and revolver, soon rendered them notorious, and promised, in a brief period, to break the bank in the vicinity. Men of the highest courage trembled at their approach, and even officers, wearing the uniform of bravery, acceded to their desperation an external courtsey and respect which belied the contempt and hatred of their hearts.

At that time there was a brilliant saloon kept open, for public amusement and private profit, by one Fernando Rosa, a wealthy butavarious Spaniard. The dealer at the monte table was his daughter Maria, a young girl, possessed of that wild bewitching beauty which so often distinguishes the fascinating females of her nation, and notwithstanding her unfavorable and doubtful situation as a principal in the gentle gambling house, she bore a fair fame for virtue as well as intelligence.

Indeed report said, with what truth I am unable to affirm, that she detected the position, and filled it only from the compunctions of parental authority. At all events, she presided over the cards in the evolutions of picket fortune with the rarest grace of manners, and the utmost honesty of conduct. As might be logically inferred, such various and evident attractions combined to render the establishment a place of general resort for the *élite* of the army, and all the most accomplished connoisseurs of chance; and to secure the exclusion of the plebeian class, the rule had been fixed that the lowest bet on the board must amount to a hundred dollars.

It was a fine clear night, at the full moon of May, when the three brothers Allen, having swept the counters of all the inferior banks in Matamoras, with their pockets full of gold and heavy sums in paper, entered the saloon of Fernando Rosa, determined to close it with a sudden thunder-crash of fortune or fear, if the latter alternative should become necessary.

The apartment was crowded with juvenile lieutenants, who lost their money and their hearts with equally fatal facility; and I am sorry to record it, but the fact is nevertheless certain that not a few epaulets of older and more exalted rank glittered in the gorgeous illumination of the silver chandeliers, and manifested symptoms of homage before the starry smiles of the beautiful and bewitching Maria.

With that rude elbowing impetuosity which, though anything else marks the soul of the thorough-bred ruffian, the bold, bold brothers made their way to the monte table. To say the truth they found little difficulty in doing so, as the throng hastily retreated at their advance, with as much trepidation as if they had been Lybian lions fresh from the desert. Everybody fell back from the board and to a safe distance, and left the contest alone to the three fraternal gamblers. Even the lovely dealer grew mortally pale at their appearance, and her fairy fingers quivered nervously as she shuffled the painted cards.

I have stated that all the previous players withdrew from the table, but the generality of the remark must be qualified by one single exception. There was one stranger that had arrived in town the evening before, who maintained his stand without so much as looking at the intruders. No observer could look upon this person and fail to be struck with the singular prestige of his countenance and carriage. He was a tall, rather slender shaped man, some fifty years of age, straight as an arrow or as an Indian, with very hand-some features, entirely destitute of wrinkles, and extremely youthful in their aspect, scarcely indicating half his years. His visage, gestures, and all his demeanor, seemed grave, dignified, almost grand, and exhibited a certain air of touching melancholy which heightened the interest created by the first view of his faultless form and face. His eyes were small, penetrating, and of a yellowish brown, and literally gleamed like diamonds beneath brows of majestic dimensions, that looked alive with noble thoughts. His dress was a fine, plain black, and displayed a strong contrast with the gay colors, rich ruffles, and barbaric ornaments of the triune Allens.

The latter at the outset staked a thousand dollars each on the queen of hearts, and lost, while the stranger, having deposited a like sum on the ace of spades, proved to be a winner.

"By heavens! that trick was a foul swindle!" exclaimed the eldest brother in tones of brutal insolence.

"The egyptian and her paramour are confessed thieves!" cried the second Allen.

"We must teach them righteousness at the mouth of the revolver!" cried the third Allen.

Maria trembled so violently that the cards dropped from her agitated hands.

The gaze of every beholder was instantly riveted on the visage of the stranger, whose piercing eyes flashed angrily as he demanded a tranquil but terribly distinct voice, tho' louder than a whisper,

"Gentlemen, do you intend to accuse the lady of unfair dealing or me of profiting by her partiality?"

"Who the devil are you, that bandy words with us, the boys of Arkansas, the bravest among the brave?"

"My name is Thomas Jefferson Dugan," answered the other in the same low, thrilling accents, without any sign of emotion, save

the awful flashing of the yellowish brown eyes. "I am from the state of Virginia, the proverbial chivalry of whose sons is never falsified by any act of mine."

"Do you mean this for a threat?" cried one of the brothers.

"You may recieve it as such, if you feel so disposed?" replied Dugan, without betraying any emotion. "I intended to convey the idea that when I am insulted, or my rights are outraged, I am ready to demand, or exact that satisfaction, claimed by gentlemen throughout the world."

"You will fight?" cried the elder brother in astonishment.

"All three, if necessary," was the cool response.

"Wait till we break this infernal cheat of a bank, and you shall be accommodated to your heart's content!" said the eldest Allen, with a fiendish frown.

Again the young girl, with quivering fingers, threw down the four leading cards; again the trinity of wicked brothers risked their money, and this time on the king of clubs; but the luck still ran against them, and they lost, while the stranger won his bet of fifteen hundred dollars on the queen of diamonds.

"The sanguine has played us false, and we will take the table!" vociferated the Allens, springing to their feet, and drawing their bowie knives to execute their menace, *et cetera*.

But quicker than their motion—quick as the lightning's leap—was the action of Dugan; for, bounding four yards backwards, he covered the heads of the two boldest desperadoes with a Deringer in each hand, which had been ready cocked in his pocket, and shouted:

"Villains! stir a muscle if ye dare, and the devil shall have his own!"

At the moment the bystanders interposed, and an arrangement was affected for an immediate interview of honor between Dugan and the eldest brother. The parties, attended by a swarm of excited spectators, proceeded forthwith to the bank of the Rio Grande, opposite the site where the city of Brownsville now stands, and were placed in position by their respective seconds.

It was the hour of midnight, and the great meridian moon, like the magic lamp of the purest caryolite, brimming over with celestial glory, gave a lustre nearly as vivid as that of day, and incalculably more chaste, more enchanting, more divine—such as the sweetest smile of an angel, the most holy light of heaven.

Half a minute, or less, before the death signal, Dugan exclaimed, in a calm clear voice:

"Assassin and Swindler! I will not kill you, for you are not fit to die; but I will cripple your elbow for life, so that your right hand shall never more wield the instrument which should only be touched by the fingers of a gentleman!"

The word was given, and with its last echoes the weapon of the brave Virginian roared on the night air, and his bullet shattered the other's arm at the precise point indicated, while the murderous duellist had not time to pull his trigger, and the remaining Allens shrunk from a similar earnestly proffered ordeal.

Since then, the victor has been a resident of the Rio Grande, and has engaged in a dozen other encounters, but always with the same wonderful heroism and forbearance.—Strange, valiant, mighty minded man! During a life of almost sixty summers, he has fought a hundred fearful conflicts on the wild frontier, and every one, had he so chosen, might have been fatal to his antagonists; but yet no weeping widow, no pale mother, no mourning orphan, from all the graves of the perished past, comes to haunt his dreams, and lay the accusation of a bereavement at his door.

A TOUGH STORY.—The Allegheny (Pa.) Mountain Echo vouches for the truth of the following:—"A boy, 10 or 12 years old, was recently got sick and exhausted, lying on the tow-path near Johnston, Pa. He appeared to be in a dying condition, and a physician was immediately sent for, who promptly administered a powerful purgative. In due time the tincture had the desired effect, and brought from the boy a *doublehandful* of young crabs—real bona fide river or brook crabs, with claws, legs, broad tails and all—

The mother of the boy explained the circumstance by stating that her son was in the habit of spending much of his time in the water, and that while diving he had swallowed a nest of crab-eggs, which had hatched in his stomach.

I have stated that all the previous players withdrew from the table, but the generality of the remark must be qualified by one single exception. There was one stranger that had arrived in town the evening before, who maintained his stand without so much as looking at the intruders. No observer could look upon this person and fail to be struck with the singular prestige of his countenance and carriage. He was a tall, rather slender shaped man, some fifty years of age, straight as an arrow or as an Indian, with very hand-some features, entirely destitute of wrinkles, and extremely youthful in their aspect, scarcely indicating half his years. His visage, gestures, and all his demeanor, seemed grave, dignified, almost grand, and exhibited a certain air of touching melancholy which heightened the interest created by the first view of his faultless form and face. His eyes were small, penetrating, and of a yellowish brown, and literally gleamed like diamonds beneath brows of majestic dimensions, that looked alive with noble thoughts. His dress was a fine, plain black, and displayed a strong contrast with the gay colors, rich ruffles, and barbaric ornaments of the triune Allens.

The latter at the outset staked a thousand dollars each on the queen of hearts, and lost, while the stranger, having deposited a like sum on the ace of spades, proved to be a winner.

"By heavens! that trick was a foul swindle!" exclaimed the eldest brother in tones of brutal insolence.

"The egyptian and her paramour are confessed thieves!" cried the second Allen.

"We must teach them righteousness at the mouth of the revolver!" cried the third Allen.

Maria trembled so violently that the cards dropped from her agitated hands.

The gaze of every beholder was instantly riveted on the visage of the stranger, whose piercing eyes flashed angrily as he demanded a tranquil but terribly distinct voice, tho' louder than a whisper,

"Gentlemen, do you intend to accuse the lady of unfair dealing or me of profiting by her partiality?"

"Who the devil are you, that bandy words with us, the boys of Arkansas, the bravest among the brave?"

"My name is Thomas Jefferson Dugan," answered the other in the same low, thrilling accents, without any sign of emotion, save

ORIGINAL.
To My Gold Pen.

BY BOLIVAR J. HOWE.

"The Pen is mightier than the Sword."—*Bulwer.*

"My pen! so thou at last art gone!

I've kept thee many a year,

And often hast thou cheered me on,

A loved companion here.

In friendship thou wer't tried and true,

In temper mild and sweet;

That name—the name of "Richelieu"—

No more my eye shall meet.

A model, too, thy *Cassus*—

With nicely fitting joint;

Unlike thyself, thy truthful words.

Have never lost thy point!

No inky stain, whate'er it hue,

Could tarnish thy fair fame;

Whether in red, or black, or blue,

Thy brightness was the same.

To Guilt or Wrong, or great or small,

Thy aid was never lent;

In "honorable service" all

Thy energies were spent.

Firm in the right—no narrow view!

Thy efforts were controlled;

The rank was with that "gallant soul."

Whose heart was "hearts of gold!"

From sorrow now that had the power

To set the spirit free;

And often in the midnight hour

My joy has been in thee.

What Bard hath e'er possessed a Pen

Of "Diamonds" worth like thine?

The simple Quill hath been

The wealth of all his life.

And now farewell! Thy humble aid

In this last effort at all.

Not only for itself hath paid,

But fairly earned a new.

GLASSBORO, NEW JERSEY, Sept. 1st, 1858.

ORIGINAL.
The Faithless One.

TO E.—BY

The Palmer Journal.

SATURDAY, SEPT. 18, 1858.

Fast Young Men.

This is a "fast age;" and unless the "breaks" are often applied, there is almost an absolute certainty of collision and ruin. All classes, which are in the habit of moving at all, are more or less disposed to fall into that wake of extravagance and bombast, which are the bane of all branches of business; but if there must be any leaders in this contemptible vice, our young men appear to vie for that unfortunate position. This may result from natural causes. If we are to look for the *wide awake* spirit anywhere, we should naturally expect to find it in young men; those who have recently broken loose from the galling restraints of minority, and have launched into the free, open sea of bustling, active life. With the full vigor of youth, with the blood coursing lustily through their veins, with strong passions, unrestrained by lessons of experience, unchecked by natural judgment, it may not seem strange that they often vary widely from the path of rectitude, and true honor.

But this invertebrate tendency is, nevertheless, unfortunate in every point of view. It is so for themselves; for they often acquire habits, which follow them through life, and are sure to stamp them in every business undertaking, and, not unfrequently, to bring them to early and dishonored graves. It is unfortunate for the business community at large; for, of necessity, the young men hold many places of responsibility and trust, and however closely they may be watched, they still have abundant facilities for appropriating to their own use such sums beyond their stipulated compensation, as their loose and extravagant habits seem to require.

Many an unsophisticated merchant, or trader has struggled on in his business, making every possible effort to succeed, to please his customers, and to be prompt in his payments; but, after all, has made a failure. His best trade has dropped off; his cash account has sadly dwindled, and his payments crowd him almost to distraction. What can be the cause? Perhaps he charges it to the hard times, or supposes he does not sell at a sufficient profit, or fancies that too much of his income has been expended in the education of his children; when, if his careless, wasteful, extravagant employee would divulge his own secrets, the whole mystery would be cleared up. That young men should have enough pride of character to appear well in public, decently, and even fashionably clad, is not to be wondered at, and may even be commendable; but that they should strut, and play the fop, with a costly watch, and expensive chain dangling therefrom, with the digital extremities firmly hooped with gold, the exhalations of Musk, Patchouli, or Jockey Club almost smothering every one whom they approach; that they should drive fast horses, follow up all the dials, and cottonhill parties, frequent the theatre, and gambling saloons, dash out conspicuously on every public occasion, and not even refrain from the dens of debauchery and crime, is not only ridiculous but criminal. It is not only demoralizing, but it costs time and money; and with the wages which this class command, either their bills must remain unpaid, or their hands must stealthily find their way into the coffers of another. Thousands, who employ this class, not only suffer all the other inconveniences arising from their extravagancies, but unconsciously foot their bills.

A heavy, respectable establishment in the city of Springfield, has been suffering from the causes alluded to, and the matter has recently culminated in a supposed gross abuse of trust, on the part of the employed, and in their discharge by their employers. The master has been hushed up, either from respect to the feelings of the offenders, or to avoid the stigma, and distrust, which a public exposure of such villainous transactions necessarily inflicts upon any business establishment. But there must, and will be a reform in this particular. The trying reverse of business, through which the country has recently passed, will lead business men to watch for the leakages, and to be more cautious about entrusting their pecuniary interests to this class of reckless "fast young men." The services of the honest, although they make far less pretensions and bluster, and swagger not at all, will be often sought, and more highly appreciated; and the reckless will be compelled either to reform or starve.

A gentleman, formerly employed on one of our largest railroads, once remarked, that, if a young man applied to that corporation for employment, and presented testimonials of his honesty and good moral character, from the leading, respectable citizens of his neighborhood, he would be hustled from the premises immediately. "But," said he, "should he furnish ocular, and auralicular demonstration, that he could smoke, and drink, and curse, and swell hugely; why, always, he was about such help as they had been in search of for a long time." This, no doubt, was an exaggeration; and yet, there can be no doubt, that this, and similar corporations, and establishments in all other branches of business, have suffered vastly from entrusting their vital interests to worthless, irresponsible agents. To be sure, this recklessness and extravagance is not confined exclusively to young men; but, as a class, they are becoming so much addicted to these vices, that there is serious cause for alarm; and, at the present rate, their service and co-operation in the laudable pursuits of business life, will, necessarily, not be courted, but shunned.

Ye young men, who have not yielded to the seductions of folly and vice, persevere in your integrity, for it shall yet be honored and coveted. Ye shall yet be called to those places of responsibility and trust, which have been disgraced, and disgraced, by the recklessness and disregard, by the dishonesty of those, who, by sounding pretensions and tinsel smartness, may have compelled you to abide in the humbler, less responsible walks of life.

The Tenth Congressional District.

Mr. EDWARD.—Many voters of this district desire to have suggested through your columns the name of JOHN W. FOSTER of Monson as a candidate for the Congressional nomination at Amherst on the 24th instant. Col. Foster has been before the people and is well known, and none will question his ability and eminent fitness for the place, and his election would be a credit to the district.

Dr. CHAFFEE, the present member, has held office during the two last terms and therefore is not entitled to nomination by courtesy, and there is no other claim unless it be that of *eminent fitness*. No such claim as this, we apprehend, will be set up for the Dr.'s re-election, for the sentiment seems universal in the district that the Dr. has failed to secure the confidence of his constituents.

The friend of Mr. Greene of Northfield is pressing his claims on local considerations altogether. An examination of the different periods of Congressional service in the past shows conclusively that the claim of locality is not a sound one. That Mr. Greene may be as well, or better qualified than Dr. Chaffee, as is claimed by his friends, we have no doubt; but that enough? Ought we not to send our best men to Congress?

Among the different names mentioned in connection with the nomination, all will concede, we think, that the best man that is available, so well qualified for the place as JOHN W. FOSTER, and we hope to see his name prominently brought forward at the convention, and for the credit of the district, that he will receive the nomination.

King Suffolk Netted.

The bank of Mutual Redemption, incorporated at Boston by the last legislature, has gone into operation much to the chagrin of King Suffolk, who has attempted to break all the country banks that dare to make exchanges through the new bank. The country banks have for a long time been tyrannized over by the Suffolk bank, which held their credit at its mercy. If the Suffolk threw out their bills to gratify its caprice, there was no help for them. The public at once grew suspicious, and their bills immediately became uncurrent. The bank of Mutual Redemption is organized on more liberal principles and offers to other banks mutual privileges. Large numbers of the country banks have decided to withdraw their deposits from the Suffolk and transfer them to the new bank. It is but just they should. It will be but a righteous display of indignation for the oppression of the Suffolk bank in past years. The Suffolk may attempt to crush the banks, but they are prepared for the blow, which will recoil upon the givers. If it persists in its course of exacting specie from the counters of country banks to redeem their bills, legislative action will step in and the wings of the Suffolk will be clipped. No one man or corporation should possess advantages over all others. It is contrary to our democratic form of government, and the public will not long submit to it.

DESTRUCTIVE STORM.—A destructive hail storm occurred in the lower part of Ohio on the night of the 9th, leveling trees, fences and crops. At Rockport, Indiana, the dwelling house of Mr. Henry Gardner was demolished and scattered in every direction. The family were just retiring to bed. Mrs. Gardner was recovered from the wreck dead. Two children were also recovered from the demolished building badly bruised, and in an insensible condition. It was thought they could not recover.

MURDERER RESPIITED.—Myers, in jail at Columbus, Ohio, was sentenced to be hung on Friday, 3d, inst., but just as he was led out to be executed, a reprieve came from the Governor, and the multitude gathered to witness the execution departed disappointed. When the criminal was asked if he accepted the reprieve he replied, "No," and said he had received his sentence and was ready to be hung. He maintained a stoical indifference to his fate.

POWDER MILL EXPLOSION!—FOUR MEN KILLED!—One of the Hazard Co.'s powder mills, at Hazardville, Ct., blew up on Monday afternoon, killing four men, who were in the building. Their names were Mr. Garsche, Mr. Colvin, Mr. Ball and Stephen Pays. Their bodies were found dead, bloody and black, a few rods from the building. They were experimenting with a new machine which was mixing 1800 pounds of powder.

STRAIGHT AMERICAN CONVENTION.—The Straight Americans, numbering about 500, met in Convention at Boston, on Wednesday. Ex-Gov. Gardner was chosen president. The Convention made the following nominations:

For Governor—Amos A. Lawrence of Boston; Lt. Gov.—Increase Sumner, Gt. Barrington; Secretary of State—H. L. Allen, Boston; Treasurer—A. G. Underwood, MILFORD; Auditor—C. R. Ransom, Roxbury; Attorney-General—A. A. Richmond, North Adams.

LEFT A FORTUNE TO HIS BETROTHED.—On Tuesday night last, Junius W. Craig of Helena, Arkansas, died at Louisville. He left a will bequeathing to Miss Wright of Louisville, daughter of Capt. T. T. Wright, whom he was betrothed, half of the annual income of his estate—making an amount of \$20,000. He died in his will that the remaining half of his estate shall be devoted to the improvement of his school, and after her death the whole property is to go to the endowment of a college at Helena. The will is contested, by his relatives.

THE NEW YORK QUARANTINE RIOTERS.—The persons arrested on charge of being connected with the late riot and outrage at the Quarantine on Staten Island are all bailed as soon as brought before the courts. The reason for this is that the courts of New York city have no jurisdiction except in so far as the violation of the Quarantine laws is concerned. The other offences, arson, murder, and rioting, can only be taken cognizance of first in the courts of Richmond county, and the officials there do not move in the matter. It is stated that parties interested in real estate hired persons to burn the Quarantine buildings—that they are New Yorkers, and are known.

SUICIDE.—Mr. Timothy H. Clark of Rochester, Mass., son of Peleg B. Clark, aged 34 years and 11 months, hung himself in the barn on Saturday last. He had been sick for some weeks and his mind was partially deranged.

The latest freak of spiritualism has been an attempt on the part of some believers in that doctrine, in Orleans county, N. Y., to restore a dead body to life.

Love, Murders, Elopements and Seductions.

The residents of Lafayette, Indiana, were startled at the announcement of an extraordinary elopement. Mr. Sherwood, the Secretary of the Lafayette Railroad Company, and Mrs. Allen, wife of a Presbyterian minister of that city, joined company and left for parts unknown. Mrs. Allen left her husband on a pretended visit to St. Louis. Her husband was to meet her there, but on reaching the city found her not there, and the truth of her real intentions and action was revealed to him. Sherwood left a wife and two children, and sent word to his wife, after leaving Lafayette, to dispose of her goods and with her children go back to her father. In England, lately, a suit for breach of promise of marriage was brought by a fisherman's beautiful daughter against a captain in the English army, fixing damages at \$50,000. The love letters of the gallant captain were so numerous that they were printed for the accommodation of counsel, making in all a volume of one hundred and ninety-eight pages. The matter was finally compromised by the payment to the injured lady of the sum of ten thousand dollars, with the promise that the volume of letters should be burnt. There was intense excitement in the city of St. Paul last week. A strange woman and six children arrived on one of the steamers, and by dint of enquiry, the woman found out where a Mr. Edwin Whifford lived, whose house she visited, and soon became the undisputed possessor. Mr. W. and the woman he lived with as his wife, fled in confusion before the wrath of the new comer, and have not been heard of since. The strange woman turned out to be the wife of Whifford, whom he had deserted four years ago, and the six children were his own. A French music teacher in New York supposed he had made an engagement to close with one of his lady pupils on Thursday evening, but she knew him to be a married man, and was contrasting a punishment for him. When he arrived at the place agreed upon with a carriage, he was seized by several friends of the young lady, and severely censured. The gallant Frenchman was superintendent of the Sunday school children who were present at the laying of the corner stone of the St. Patrick's cathedral a short time since.—At Cheshire, near New Haven on Thursday night last week, the wife of Gilbert Stevens was strangled to death by a lewd woman named Tobin, who had been on improper intimacy with Mr. Stevens. Stevens and his paramour got drunk, when he urged her to murder his wife. Both have been arrested.—At Boston on Friday evening last week, Miss Mary A. Donnelly, who had been seduced by Patrick Canny, met him on the walk and fired a ball under his shoulder. She then gave herself up. Canny was not mortally wounded. There was formerly an intimacy between Canny and the girl, he having boarded at her father's house. She states that in May last she was seduced by him, and that she is now *enamored*. Canny is about twenty-five years of age, and is possessed of some property. About three weeks since two suits were commenced against him by Donnelly, one for breach of promise of marriage, and the other for seduction. The damages were laid at \$2000 in each case and the defendant's property was attached for those amounts.—An amorous Savage, surnamed Jotham, eloped from Anson, Me., on Tuesday last, with a lady named Elvira Fish, and had got as far as Portland when the twain were caught and sent home again. Savage will probably regret that he hooked that Fish.—A young couple passed rapidly through Maysville, Ky., the other day on their way to get married. The indignant old folks were full three hours behind. So the adventurous young couple had what might be considered a fair start in the world.—Francis Sexton, a young married man of New York, last week decoyed a young lady to New York, N. J., and then under pretence that the ears had gone and left them, induced her to remain with him at a hotel all night. They took separate rooms, but in the night he got into her room and violated her. The next day they returned to New York, where they stopped at a hotel for two days. She then returned home, and just before leaving her he took from her a diamond ring, cross and chain. A straight domestic scene followed her arrival, and before it was over, her parents learned the facts as above, and a complaint of abduction and seduction was lodged against Sexton. His wife, Cornelius A. Sexton, also made a complaint against him, charging him with abandonment, and on his arrest he was committed to prison for examination.

TWO BRUTES.—Two Millerites, named Martin and Rew, living in Newark, Wayne county, N. Y., recently became converts to Judaism, and to signalize their devotion to their new faith, the misguided men on Saturday actually circumcised their sons, one aged eight and the other eleven years. The villagers had the cruel fathers arrested and put under bonds for their future good behavior.

MAD DOG.—On Sunday last, a small dog, belonging to Mr. S. J. Evans of Fitchburg, says the Reveille, manifested symptoms of hydrophobia, and was killed. The dog during the past week had bitten Mr. Evans and several members of his family, but no suspicion of his being rabid were entertained until Sunday, when the animal became furious, biting everything that came in its way.

WORCESTER'S DICTIONARY.—Worcester's mammoth dictionary will not be issued till next May. A new feature of this dictionary is that it will give twelve hundred engravings illustrating the meaning of words.

POOR CHILDREN IN LONDON.—There are in London one hundred and fifty ragged schools, attended by twenty thousand children, who are instructed by about two thousand voluntary teachers.

NOT SO.—There is no truth in the report that arrangements have been concluded for laying a telegraph from the United States to Cuba.

PALMER AND VICINITY.

THANKS to the unknown one who left a beautiful bouquet on our table.

PAONIOTIS.—Albert F. Nichols of Thornfield has been appointed Superintendent of the Stockinet mill in Brimfield.

BAKERY.—Mr. Seaver, formerly of Worcester, is fitting up a bakery in Mr. Waite's building, on South Main Street.

THE CIRCUS.—The great American and English circus will be in town next Wednesday. We see it well spoken of by our exchanges. See advertisement.

HIGH SCHOOL.—We are informed by the School Committee that there are thirty scholars of appropriate qualifications now attending the High School at Duxbury.

NEW STOVES.—Allen & Porter have just received a new lot of Stoves for the fall and winter trade. They have some decidedly pretty patterns. Call and see them.

POTATOES.—We hear no complaint of the potato blight in this section. From all appearances the crop will be a large one. Prices now range from 32 to 42 cents per bushel.

EXTRA TRAIN TO AMHERST.—An extra train will leave Palmer for Amherst, next Friday, on the occasion of the Congressional Convention at 9.14 a.m., and return at 4.15 p.m.

MORE JUSTICES.—The Governor and council have appointed Samuel Beebe of Wilbraham and Daniel D. Moody of Monson, Justices of the Peace for the county of Hampden.

EXCURSION.—The Sabbath School of the Baptist Church contemplate making an excursion to Amherst on Friday next, going up and back on the train which will run for the benefit of the Congressional Convention at that time.

APPLES.—There is a world of apples in this vicinity. They are cheap too, so that everybody can afford to lay in a dozen bushels for winter, and two or three barrels of good cider for drinking purposes. In order to keep it sweet, seal it before it works, or bung it tight in a fresh rum cask.

BOYS AND GIRLS AT THE PANORAMA.—The agent of Bullard's great Panorama of New York, which will exhibit here next week, has invited all the children of the State Farm School to visit the exhibition on Tuesday afternoon. From three to four hundred of them will be present, and the treat will be a great one to them.

RESIGNED.—Dr. Hastings, who has for two or three years been physician at the Monson Alms House, has resigned, with the intention of establishing himself in practice in a neighboring town. Dr. Hastings was connected with the Rainsford Island Hospital before he came here, and his experience and success evidently fit him for a wider sphere of practice. He has given the highest satisfaction while connected with the Monson Institution, and he retires from choice to another field of labor.

APPOINTMENT OF DR. BROOKS.—Dr. S. D. Brooks, who was removed from the Alms House at this place last May, has received the appointment of Superintendent of a School for Vagrant Children within the city limits of New York. The Doctor is peculiarly adapted for disciplining and instructing children, and we have no doubt that he will highly succeed in his new position. We understand that he receives a larger salary than he did at the Monson institution.

WARE, THORNDIKE, WARREN AND BUMFIELD.—Bullard's Panorama of New York city will be exhibited at Thorndike in the Church, Friday afternoon and evening, Sept. 24; at Ware in the Town Hall, Saturday afternoon and evening, and Monday evening, Sept. 25 and 27; at Warren in the Town Hall Tuesday afternoon and evening, Sept. 28; at Brimfield in the Congregational Church Wednesday afternoon and evening, Sept. 29. The afternoon exhibitions commence at 3, the evening at 7 1/2 o'clock. See advertisement.

POLITICAL.—E. D. Beach, the democratic candidate for Governor, is announced to speak at a grand ratification meeting in Charlestown, on the evening of the 20th inst.

THE republican conventions for Hampshire county and the Hampshire senatorial district will be held at Northampton, Oct. 6, the former at 11 o'clock and the latter at 1. The republican Congressional caucus of Northampton will be held on Monday evening, 29th.

THE HAMPSHIRE GAZETTE says:—Col.

Foster, of Monson, whose modesty keeps him quite at home, is nevertheless coming prominently before the public. Republicans are looking more and more to him as a candidate for Congress, nomination, and in quarters where hitherto nothing has been said, they are urging his claims. His successful career in the Legislature last winter, and the noble stand he took for freedom in 1855, are well remembered.

THE BOSTON COURIER advises its candi-

cate for Governor, Mr. Beach, not to take the stump.

A Granby correspondent of the Chico-
peo Journal urges the re-nomination of Dr. Chaffee, and denounces as villainous the de-
cisions that have been made to injure the Do-
ctors political reputation.

Hugh W. Green is, we learn, quite con-
fident of securing the nomination for repre-
sentative to Congress at the Convention next
Friday. It will be a full Convention, and the
strife for the candidates who will be brought
forward will render the gathering quite inter-
esting. We understand that John Wells of
Chicopee will be brought forward by the dele-
gates from that town. The friends of Col.
Foster are getting aroused, and will labor
earnestly for him.

THE WARE STANDARD.—The Ware, Hardwick and Enfield delegations will go for Wm. Hyde, while the friends of Erastus Hopkins will work hard for him, and there will be a large num-
ber who will insist on returning Dr. Chaffee.

The informal ballot will present a wonderful

division of feeling.

APPOINTMENT.—Charles Hale, Esq., of the Daily Advertiser, has been appointed on the Back Bay Commission, in place of A. B. Ely, Esq., resigned. This is an excellent appoint-
ment. Mr. Hale has served on the Legislative Committee on the Back Bay, and is thoroughly familiar with the complicated interests involved in the management of this property.

MINISTER SENT TO JAIL.—Davidson, the colored clergyman in New Haven, who was arrested some weeks since for scalping her, was brought before the Superior Court on Tuesday, and sentenced to pay a fine of \$50 and be imprisoned in the county jail six months.

The afternoon exhibitions commence at 3, the evening at 7 1/2 o'clock. Our exchanges speak in the highest terms of this work of art. The Chicopee Journal says:

"Bullard's Panorama of New York City was exhibited at Cabot Hall on Monday and Tuesday evenings—also Tuesday afternoon. This work of art is rare, and the artist has for itself an enviable position throughout the country, wherever it has been exhibited. The great merit of the painting is its truthfulness. It represents New York, not as it might be, but as it really is. The west side of Broadway, from Union Park to the battery, including the principal buildings on that side, are all there. The "City Hall and Castle Garden, and Custom House—distant views of New York Harbor and Governor's Island; the shipping along the piers of the North River; a a few steamers, and a thousand steamers from all quarters of the globe, pass before the observer's eye as distinctly as if he were actually looking upon the objects themselves, instead of a representation of them on canvas.

ALMSHOUSE PAUPERS SENT TO NEW YORK.—Four destitute persons, who gave their names as William Dickinson, Luke Crossley, James Macdonald and Charles Poole, last night called at the sixth ward station house to seek lodgings and assistance. Sergeant Brush on interrogating the applicants relative to what they had been doing and where they came, ascertained that they had been inmates of the almshouse at Monson, Mass., for some time past, and that the superintendent of that institution had paid their fare to New York in order to get rid of them, and that they were entirely destitute. They were provided with lodgings for the night, and will doubtless be sent back to Massachusetts.—*Tribune*.

POLICE.—Wm. Orr was brought before Justice Brakenridge on Monday, for being a common drunkard. Found guilty and packed off to the House of Correction for three months. On Tuesday Daniel O'Sullivan was up for the same offence. He plead guilty and was let off with a fine of \$3 and costs—\$7.39.

THE OUTRAGE AT JAFFA.—S. J. Wethrell

wrote from Ware to Harper's Weekly, that he was at Alexandria at the time of the outrage upon the American missionary family at Jaffa, last January, and that Mr. DeLeon, the U. S. consul at Alexandria, promptly responded to a call for assistance from our consul at Jerusalem.

THE HORSE SHOW.

The third National Exhibition of Horses at Springfield opened promisingly on Tuesday.

The number of horses entered for exhibition was larger than at any previous show. Many of the most celebrated horses in the United States were present. Wednesday was the best day of the show. The day was fine and a large crowd was in attendance. Many distinguished visitors were present, including Gov. Banks and wife, Count Sartiges, the French Minister at Washington, Gen. Wool, Gov. Hale of N. H., and Senator Gwin of Cal. Thursday morning opened dark and rainy. The extra trains came in very lightly loaded, and the track was wet and muddy.—The exhibition of the day, which was designed to be the finest of the week, was ruined.

Friday morning dawned bright and beau-

tiful, and the trains were again loaded with passengers to attend the show. The programme of Thursday had been put off till Friday, which, together with the banquet in the afternoon, were attractive features. The programme set forth for Friday will be the order of to-day.—Up to Thursday night the receipts of the exhibition amounted to

DIABOLICAL ASSAULT.—As Rose Pharrance, a Scotch girl employed in one of the mills at Dyerville, R. I., was passing from that village towards her boarding place near Triptown, on Monday evening, she was waylaid in a piece of woods by a young scoundrel by the name of Van Buren Nichols, who savagely assaulted her with felonious intent. She, however, succeeded in preventing the miscreant from accomplishing his nefarious purpose.

HORRID DEATH.—Two ladies, Maria Hunter of Newry and Mary Jane Morrison of Derry-hale, were killed on board the Shamrock steamship from Portadown to Lough Neagh. The unfortunate ladies' dresses having become entangled in the machinery, they were virtually cut to pieces before assistance could be rendered.

THE CLAY MONUMENT.—Work on the Clay monument at Lexington, Ky., is to be suspended after the 30th of the present month, in consequence of the non-payment of subscriptions. The amount due is said to be \$10,000.

NOT TRUE.—The Providence Post says that the story that any part of the Ocean Telegraph cable was made in that city is a fabrication. There is no wire factory in that city.

SPECIAL NOTICES.

ED. In distant lands, on burning sands, or 'mid eternal snows, where all around is calm profound—no matter where she goes—where good stars reign, quite free of pains or any sort of ills—but give to me of all the things, a barrel of Wings, a barrel of Wings, a barrel of Julian Mills! See his advertisement of quick 6d.

Mother! Mother! Mother!

An Old Nurse for Children.—Don't fail to procure Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for Children Teething. It has no equal on earth. No mother who has ever tried Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup will ever consent to let her child pass through the distressing critical period of teething without the aid of this invaluable preparation. The cost and health can be estimated by the doctor and dentist, it is worth its weight in gold.

Millions of bottles are sold every year in the United States. It is an old and well-tried remedy. Price 25 cents.

None genuine unless the fas-e-cine of Curtis & Perkins, New York, is on the outside wrappings. Sold by Druggists throughout the world.

A Book for the Million.

Just published by FEDERER & CO., Booksellers and Stationers, No. 13 Court St., Boston, a brief treatise of 48 pages, on the signs and symptoms of the sexual system of man, and the treatment proposed by a physician of the Boston Eclectic Hospital. This work also contains a searching exposure of the deception and imposture practiced by advertising quacks, with their names and locations. Sold by the medical dealers generally. Sent by mail, on the receipt of three postage stamps. Address Box 1802, Boston Post-office.—1/40

BORN.

In Brimfield, 14th, a son to W. M. FENTON. In Wilbraham, 3d, a daughter to G. H. STEPHENS. In Willington, Ct., 14th, a son to EDMUND MORLEY.

MARRIED.

In Warren, Aug. 25th, by Rev. Mr. Smith, Edward PAYSON CLARK, and MARY E. BROOKS. In Melchior, 9th, by Leonard Barrett Esq., WARREN C. LYMON of Palmer, and Mrs. SARAH Y. WALKER of B. Cake and "fixins" received. In Warren, 7th, by Rev. S. S. Smith, A. T. TYLER of Vicksburg, La., and SARAH R. NICHOLS of Warren. In Wm., 15th, by Wm. Hyde Esq., D. G. LEFFET of Eldred, and PERCIA WINSLOW, daughter of Geo. R. Winslow of Ware.

DIED.

In Thorndike, 16th, WILLIE P., 3, son of E. G. Murdoch. In Stafford Hollow, WALTER H., 18 mos., son of Lydia Needham. At Warren, 3d, LETTIE, infant daughter of M. K. Whipple.

JUST OPENED!

A WELL SELECTED STOCK OF Fall and Winter Goods, Consisting of

BROAD CLOTHES,

all colors and grades,

OVERCOATINGS,

A tip-top assortment, comprising Blue, Black, Brown, Drab, Beaver, Pilot, Castor Cloth, Peter-sham, &c. &c.

PANTS STUFF,

I never had a better assortment.

I also have a new style of

SIDE BOARD VESTINGS,

Which are very desirable Goods. Also Velvets, Grenadiers, Cashmeres, &c. All of which will be made up in a thorough and Fashionable Manner.

SATISFACTION GIVEN IN ALL CASES.

Palmer, Sept. 10, 1858.—1/4

TO THE MARRIED

AND

Those Contemplating Marriage!

Those who desire to obtain that upon which the greatest amount of happiness and

Confidence in the Conubial State depends, will find the identical article and that which is warranted to do all for which it is recommended at the establishment of

ALLLEN & PORTER, Where may be found a large stock and good assortment of the best and cheapest

COOKING, PARLOR,
PARLOR COOK, BOX AND SHEET IRON STOVES.

Palmer, Sept. 18.—1/4

STONE CLASS

Self-Sealing Preserving Jars, The most reliable Preserver manufactured. For sale by ALLEN & PORTER.

Palmer, Sept. 18, 1858.—3w

NOTICE is hereby given, that the subscriber has been duly appointed administrator of the estate of Ralph Root, late of Palmer, in the county of Hampden, deceased; and has taken upon himself that trust, by giving bonds as the law directs. And all persons having demands upon the estate of the said deceased, are required to exhibit the same; and all persons indebted to the said estate, are called upon to make payment to ELLEN & PORTER, Administrators.

Wm. HOLBROOK, Administrator.

Sept. 14, 1858.—3w

TO HEADS OF FAMILIES

WISHING TO TAKE CHILDREN.

HERE are now in the State Alms House at Monson one hundred children, of suitable ages and condition, which the Inspectors will induce, or allow to enter, into the Institution without the customary indentures, on application to the Superintendent or either of the Inspectors. Per order of the Inspectors.

J. M. BREWSTER, Supt.

Monson, Sept. 1858.—1/4

P. P. KELLOGG

Has just returned [from Market

WITH A

LARGE AND DESIRABLE STOCK

OF

FALL GOODS,

TO WHICH

He invites the attention of Customers.

Palmer, Sept. 11.—4w

FALL TRADE.

GREAT EXHIBITION OF FASHIONS

FOR GENTLEMEN,

AT

ALLEY, HAYNES & CO.'S

MAMMOTH

CLOTHING HOUSE,

Music Hall Buildings,

SPRINGFIELD, MASS.

A. H. & Co. respectfully announce to their Friends, Patrons, and the Public in particular, that they have commenced opening their New and Beautiful Fashions for Gentlemen's Clothing and Furnishing Goods for Fall and Winter wear, to which we solicit your inspection, as the Goods we now present embrace some of the greatest novelties in the way of Beautiful Style ever brought before the public.

OUR CUSTOM DEPARTMENT

Is unusually attractive in quality, style and price.

We also invite the attention of Wholesale Purchaser to our Gigantic Stock of New Goods, which we offer at unprecedented low prices.

Alley, Haynes & Co.,

Merchant Tailors and Clothiers,

MUSIC HALL BUILDINGS,

Corner Main and Pynchon streets.

Sept. 11.—4w

\$100 REWARD.

WILL BE PAID on the conviction of any responsible person, who will infringe upon the following to my name and Trade Marks, by making or vending my article, not the genuine, as such, viz: Hawks & Co.'s Coal Oils, the only uniform standard Coal Oil in the market,—butter and cheese. Also, Jones Patent Coal Oil Lamp. Every genuine Lamp is stamped "E. F. Jones, 1858." The public are requested to buy imitation Oils or Lamps, as they can have the real at a less price, and satisfaction guaranteed. Supply uniformly.

E. F. JONES, & Co., Sole Agents.

35 & 37 Central Street, Boston.

True copy of the petition and order of the Commissioners thereon.

Attest,

SAMUEL WELLS, Clerk.

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A Legal Lothario in a Predicament.

A limb of the law and amateur actor, who has for some months been desperately enamored of the lovely spouse of another lawyer, and had his passion reciprocated, was placed in a rather uncomfortable position last Monday afternoon by the husband's unexpected return. The lover suddenly retreated to the garret, leaving his hat and boots, and a pistol lying on the shelf, which the husband found, and, in company with a stout Dutchman, he started on a voyage of discovery, with C. pistol in his hand, his dear wife not being able to give him any information. He found him in the garret, minus his hat and boots, and threatened to shoot him. C. opened his vest and told him to fire away if he still was any more valuable to him than it was to its owner. But C.—both the lawyer's names begin with C.—did not shoot, and Mrs. C. put herself again and again between the pistol and her lover, and retired only at the instance of her paramour, who stated that he was unable to express himself as a man should under such circumstances, while she was present. Finally the intruder was persuaded out of the back way, remonstrating against the loss of his hat and boots, which the indignant husband refused to give him. But instead, he fired three shots at him, and missed him every time. C. jumped over the fence into an alley, where he found his hat and boots had preceded him, and he forthwith put them on and walked off. The liaison thus suddenly terminated has been confirmed, we are informed, nearly a year. The husband left this morning for the East, with his trusty wife, to take her to manna—Milwaukee Free Democrat.

A THRILLING SCENE.—A correspondent of the Philadelphia Inquirer describes a thrilling scene at Atlantic City a few days since, owing to the perilous position of Miss T. of Senator Shidell's family, who, with Mr. Bonneville, from New Orleans, while bathing, got beyond the surf:

The lady said she was sinking, and Mr. B., who could not swim, found himself helpless in his efforts to rescue her. I was a spectator of the scene. The gentleman struggled and sank, but the young lady appeared to be floating easily, and rapidly went out with the receding tide. When the perils of these bathers was fully appreciated, the shrieks of females and the cries of men added to the general alarm. The case seemed hopeless, for there was no boat, no cord, no stick, by which it could be deemed safe to approach the suffering parties.

Still some bold hearts went to work, and by great effort succeeded in catching Mr. B., who was dragged, apparently lifeless, upon the beach. Even after this was done, the lady still floated onward, but by the energy of Mr. Clayton was aroused from a state of syncope, and made to seize a plank, by which she was drawn to the beach. Her preservation was miraculous, for having learned the rules for floating, she became insensible, and thus her body kept upon the surface of the wave. Had she clung to her companion, both must have been drowned."

NASSOWANNO LIVERY STABLE,

PALMER, MASS.

W. FULLER, PROPRIETOR.—The Subsister has established a first class Feeding and Livery Stable in connection with the Nassowanno House, and respectfully invites the traveling public to give him a call.

The stable will be under the charge of Peter Damon, late of the Tockwotton House, Palmer, April 10.

FIRE! FIRE!! FIRE!!!

COWING & CO.'S FIRE ENGINES are just the thing for Towns and Villages. They will throw with twelve men power, over one hundred and twenty feet horizontally with ease, or over a three story building.

The above are for sale by the subscriber, where they can be seen. Price including 12 feet suction, and 10 feet leading hose, \$25.00.

Palmer, May 22, 1858.—G. M. STACY.

FIRE INSURANCE.

THE Subsister has the agency of several good and responsible Fire Insurance Companies, which insure property at reasonable rates.

Palmer, July 23.—D. GRANGER.

A PRIZE FOR EVERYBODY WHO SUBSCRIBES FOR THE

NEW YORK WEEKLY PRESS, A BEAUTIFULLY ILLUSTRATED Family New York Paper.

on 32d Street. Every paper of the day. A large quarto containing twenty pages, or sixty columns of entertaining matter; and elegantly illustrated every week. A GIFT worth \$500 sent to \$100 will be sent to each subscriber on receipt of the money.

TERMS IN ADVANCE.

One copy for one year, and 12 gifts, \$5.00

Five copies one year, and five gifts, 5.00

Ten copies one year, and ten gifts, 8.00

Twenty-one copies one year and 21 gifts, 15.00

The articles to be distributed are comprised in the following:

1 United States Treasury Note, \$1000

2 50 do do 500

5 do do 500

10 do do 1000

10 Patent Lever Hunting Cased Watches, 100 each.

50 Gold Watches, 75 each.

50 do do 50

100 do do 50

30 Ladies' Gold Watches, 35 each.

200 Silver Hunting Cased Watches, 25 each.

1000 Gold Pens & Pencils, 25 each.

Gold Lockets, bracelets, lozenges, ear drops, bracelets, pins, rings, rings, etc., and a variety of other articles, worth from \$50 to \$150.

On receipt of the money, the subscriber will be awarded with one week to him, by mail or express post paid. All communications must be addressed to DANIEL ADEE, Publisher, 211 Center Street, N. Y.

TO INVALIDS.

Have you disease of the lungs?

Take Risley's Compound Fluid Extract Buchu.

Take Risley's Compound Fluid Extract Buchu.

Have you disease of the Urethra?

Take Risley's Compound Fluid Extract Buchu.

Suffering from debility of the Sexual organs?

Take Risley's Compound Fluid Extract Buchu.

Debility of the Uterus?

Take Risley's Compound Fluid Extract Buchu.

Suffering from debilitating discharges?

Take Risley's Compound Fluid Extract Buchu.

Troubled with Leucorrhea or Whites?

Take Risley's Compound Fluid Extract Buchu.

Suffering from pain in the back and sides?

Take Risley's Compound Fluid Extract Buchu.

Subject to irregularities and obstructions?

Take Risley's Compound Fluid Extract Buchu.

Uterus of Chronic Gonorrhœa or Gleet?

Take Risley's Compound Fluid Extract Buchu.

Suffering from gravel?

Take Risley's Compound Fluid Extract Buchu.

Take

The Palmer Journal.

PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY, BY G. M. FISK AND B. F. GOFF. - - - TERMS, ONE DOLLAR AND FIFTY CENTS A YEAR.

VOLUME 9.

PALMER, MASS., SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 25, 1858.

NUMBER 19.

TERMS OF THIS PAPER.
THE price of this paper is ONE DOLLAR and FIFTY CENTS per annum. To those who pay ANNUALLY in ADVANCE Twenty-five cents will be deducted. For six months 75 cents; for three months 38 cents.

The space occupied by twelve lines advertising type constitutes a square. For one square three weeks \$1; for each subsequent insertion 20 cents. Legal advertising 23 per cent. in advance of these rates. Special and obituary notices 10 cents per line. A discount made to yearly advertisers.

JOE PRINTING executed the most modern styles, at short notice.

SCRAPS OF PLEASANT READING.

The shortness of life is very often owing to the irregularities of the liver.

"Would the devil beat his wife if he had one? Guess not—for the women generally heat the devil."

An Irishman caught a hornet in his hand, but dropping it exclaimed: "Be jabels, what kind of teeth your birds have in America!"

A lazy fellow, lying down on the grass, said: "Oh, how I do wish that this was called work, and well paid for!"

Why is it easy to break into an old man's house? Because his *gait* is broken, and his *locks* are few.

A fop in company, wanting his servant, called out: "Where's that blockhead of mine?" A lady present answered, "On your shoulders, sir."

Somebody says—"It is the last ostrich feather that breaks the husband's back." Poor souls! Isn't it rather the last "glass?"

A fat candidate for office in Alabama, who is said to weigh three hundred and seventy-five pounds, asks the people of the district to *try* him.

"Do you go in for the new Liquor Law?" "Why partly, yea and partly—I goes in for the liquor but not for the law."

Like a bell that's rung for fire—like a ceaseless action erie—like, oftentimes, a graceless lie—mischievous tattlers go. Stopping you with quaking fear—whispering as you lend an ear—"Mercy on us did you hear? Betsy Bens has got a beau."

One of the finest writers says that "the mighty dews come down upon us like blessings." How very differently the daily dues come down upon us in these hard times.

A man greatly in debt, on his deathbed, said to his friends: "I only wish to live till I have paid my debts. His friends commended the motive of his prayer, and the sick man in a low tone proceeded: "And if Heaven would grant me this favor, I know my life would be very long indeed."

"My brethren," said a good old backwoods preacher, "I'm givin to preach you a plain sermon to-day—a sermon what even woman can understand—you can find my text in 5 verse of the two eyed chapter of one eyed John. It was sometime before it was perceived that he meant I John chapter it.

A young lady that lives near a railroad crossing appears to have no occupation except perpetually poking her head out of the window. A wag, the other morning, hailed her from the street: "Hello, Miss!" "Hello, Miss!" "What do you want?" said she, after the first flush of indignation at being thus accosted. "The bell all rung yet," was the answer. "What do you mean?" asked Miss. "Why," was the reply, "that sign says you're to look out when the bell rings, but you're looking out all the time." The young lady's head disappeared with a jerk, and the window went down with a slam.

"When we married, my wife erected a family altar. I could not pray but she could. I did not love to pray but she did; for ten years she led in prayer, and blessed be God, she has prays us all into the kingdom of God—me, my two apprentices, and I expect all three of the children," said a rough looking man, now subdued into Christian meekness and sobriety. "I thank God for a wife that had courage to pray before an ungodly husband."

ANOTHER POISONING CASE.—A remarkable case of poisoning is now attracting considerable attention, in Caharrus county, N. C. Mrs. Stafford, a young woman of prepossessing appearance, has been arrested and held to bail in the sum of \$3000, to answer to the charge of poisoning, and thereby causing the death of her husband. The particulars of the case as we learn from the Salisbury Watchman are these: Mr. S. was taken suddenly ill, and after a short, painful illness, died. The case was pronounced one of poisoning, and the stomach of the deceased has been taken to Charlotte for examination. Suspicion points to the wife of the deceased, it having been proved that she bought arsenic a few days previous to his death, and these suspicions are strengthened by the fact of their living unhappily together. An old negro woman has also been implicated. This is the sad termination of a runaway match—the girl having left her parents and married at fourteen years of age.

YOUTH AT SCHOOL.—There are about four millions of the youth of this country educated with the various educational institutions in the different States of the Union. Their teachers number more than one hundred and fifteen thousand, and the annual current expenses are estimated to be about fourteen millions of dollars.

A SWINDLER CAUGHT.—A Wall street lawyer named L. E. Bulkley, has been arrested in New York for swindling E. H. Main out of \$750, which sum he borrowed, giving 100 shares of worthless stock as security.

BOOKS CABLE.—Specimens of the telegraphic cable are for sale, in which hemp takes the place of the gutta percha of the original article. The supply will continue in proportion to the demand.

JOSEPH R. GIDDINGS of Ohio is engaged in writing the "History of the Anti-Slavery Fight in Congress," and his retirement will enable him to finish the work at an early day.

THE SECRET OF SUCCESS.

The shadows of life surround us on all sides, and the sweet sunshine of our existence only serves to render them more distinct. Indeed, life may be compared to a long avenue in the center of which is a broad strip of glorious light, and on each side gloomy masses of darkness, that seem struggling to meet and devour that delicious track of brilliancy.

So it is with man; on each side of him are shadows; but he may avoid them if he chooses, or make as much use of them as the weary traveler does when he shelters himself in their repose from the too scorching rays of the sun. Darkness has its uses as well as light; it is the earth's couch, and is as necessary to its healthy existence as light, for universal nature is made up of friendly extremes.

Not so, however, reasoned a young man, as he stood by the side of a sun-dial erected in one of those old churchyards so common in the rural districts of England, and which we all love for the quaintness of their sacred edifices and antique aspect.

He was evidently about twenty-two, and dressed in mourning, for he had just lost his only relation, and had to carve his way in the world alone and unaided. He was contemplating the sun-dial, and as he saw the shadow move, his reflections were rather of a sombre character.

"We are but shadows, after all," he muttered, half aloud. "We creep on like this shadow, and then vanish into the deeper darkness of night. Not so this shadow; round and round it goes for ages, marking the brief time which man has carved out of the infinite. But ah, me! I fear my lot will be a brief shadow, a stalking gloom, traversing through a few years, and then be swallowed up in the hideous night of the grave."

"Say not so, Frank!" exclaimed a gentle voice, as a hand light as the touch of a feather was laid on his shoulder. He started, and a gleam of joy shot over his features as he recognized the speaker.

"Say not so, Frank!" repeated the maiden, for such she was; "this shadow teaches us our duty, and far from reminding us of our doom, it tells us how slowly but surely time travels, and that while we are here we should not be despondent. See! there is sunshine behind and sunshine before! so look upon the shadow as a monitor, a friend, and take a lesson from its unvarying industry."

"You have grown quite a philosopher," the young man said, sadly, as he fondly caressed the delicate hand that was without any coyness placed within his; "but you were always placid and hopeful. I will try; but, oh, Lucy! it is hard to part with those we love!—Years may clause before we meet again, and then—then."

"Never, Frank Webster!" replied the maiden earnestly. "Lucy Dixon's heart was not given away lightly or to one undeserving, and she will not refuse her hand when the proper occasion arrives, unless upon such provocation as a Christian girl ought not to overlook. Have the same faith in me, Frank, as I have in you. I trust you!"

"Dear, dear Lucy!" returned the young man earnestly. "May Heaven shower every blessing on your head! I do trust you!"

Leaving them to their sweet though mournful conference—for they were about to part for an indefinite period—and what is sadder to young hearts than the parting of lovers—we will say something about their previous history.

Both were orphans, and each had been brought up by a relation. Lucy Dixon by an aunt, Frank Webster by an uncle. Lucy had received what is called a good education for a country girl in humble life, and forsooth for it happened to have been a practical one. She could write English with propriety, knew a little of arithmetic, but she knew a good deal more about house-keeping. She was what is called a famous manager, and performed her work with such tact and delicacy that few noticed she was working until she had worked, and hard too. She was a bee, without its buzzing or sting. Her ailing, she found herself the possessor of a few pounds and a little furniture. Alone and unprotected, what was she to do?

Frank Webster was educated in a different manner altogether, as it was only natural he should have been. His uncle, being childless, doctored up on him, and being a thriving, although a small farmer, placed him in a neighboring grammar-school, where he received a classical education, and the good old man even denied himself some indulgences to allow him three years' study at one of the universities. So when Frank Webster had passed his twenty-first year he was a good scholar, knew Greek and Latin, was well up in mathematics, and had even taken to Gant and the German school of philosophy. His uncle was proud of him; but the farmer happening to die suddenly, a host of next-of-kin pounced on his property, and Frank turned his back on the home of his childhood, with just one hundred pounds sterling in his pocket.

"What was he to do? He knew no business or profession. Having no friends, the Church was closed against him; and as to the law, his pecuniary means forbade him to look to that as a resource. What was he to do? London suggested itself to his mind; and, after a short deliberation, to London he resolved to go and try his fortune, at hundreds of thousands had done before him. And Lucy, his dearly-betrothed, what was she to do with his scanty purse? We shall see.

To town Frank Webster came, with no settled aims, no defined purpose. He trusted to chance and his own abilities. Poor fellow! he was swathed up in his own shadow the very moment he entered the metropolis. Being duly located at a coffee house, his first step was to make a tour of this wonder of the world, London; the second, to visit some old college friends, who having selected professors, were laboriously pursuing them; his last to seek what he could do for himself. He had a high opinion of his own powers, and felt confident that he could fill any position, either in law, divinity, politics or literature.

"Some poor highway pilgrim," she thought; "if it comes this way I will give him half a crown for Frank's sake, for it was there we

man similarly situated does the same—a day after day did he carefully peruse those advertising columns which are so eloquent an index to the splendor, business, wants, and miseries of the metropolis of the world.

At the end of a month he found nothing that would have suited him. He then advertised his own wants, with, at the end of a month, no better result. He began to be alarmed, and took to authorship, that tempting refuge for the friendless and embarrassed, who fancy they have talent. It is one of the leading peculiarities of a large class of the young men of the present day, that if they have received a tolerable education, they rush to the conclusion that they are geniuses—some aspiring to the stage—others to the press—to the high art of writing books, and astonishing the world with new ideas.

A few succeeded, but they are very few, and their success is purchased by severe privations and the most humiliating mortifications. The rest, after a faint struggle, fall back on less ambitious pretensions, and seek a livelihood in more humble and profitable capacities.

Frank Webster, who really had ability, belonged to this aspiring class; but he had no genius. He possessed the machinery of thought, but not the tact, solid judgment and keenness of perception necessary to give it adequate motive power. He therefore wasted his time and abilities by not knowing, or carelessly striving to know what to do with them, to say nothing of any power to keep on doing when he had made the grand discovery. His continuous, querulous complaint was—"I am only a shadow uselessly traveling round the dial of misfortune." However, he did write a book, full of Greek and Latin, and, in his opinion a very learned composition. By the advice of an acquaintance he forwarded it to an eminent publisher, and in due course waited upon that worthy gentleman.

"Sir," said the latter, "your book is a very good book in its way, but it won't take. The public don't want such books. They would rather know something about California, or Australia, or Borneo, or even Kamtschatka, than ancient Rome or Greece. Good morning, sir."

"Three weary months wasted," Frank sighed, as he threw his manuscript into the fire.

But youth is ever hopeful, especially when it has a few pounds in its pocket. So Frank continued to write cheerful letters to Lucy, and in return received the most affectionate sources; but to her repeated enquiry "whether he had settled down," he always returned an evasive answer.

His second literary effort was a novel, which met the same fate as his learned composition. Then he betook himself to less pretentious sources, and failed in them all. Occasionally he earned a few pounds, which inspired him with hope for a time; but at the end of a couple of years he was almost penniless. In despair he accepted an offer to be amanuensis to a blind author, but the latter suddenly died, and Frank was left to his own resources, with his eyes, and he sobbed aloud.

The girl stood petrified; but in a few seconds Frank, mastering his emotion by a great effort, picked up the half-crown, and pressing it passionately to his lips, turned to the servant and said—"Tell Lucy—I mean tell your mistress—that I will wear this next my heart, in remembrance of her goodness, till my dying hour. Is Miss Dixon well?"

"Yes sir," said the girl, "she is well."

"And happy?" he asked.

"Yes, sir, she's got a nice shop," said the girl, "and she's well."

Frank looked in the direction indicated, and perceived a neat little shop window, graced by some choice articles of feminine attire.

"I would not see her for the world; she would despise me," he muttered. "Tell her," said he to the girl, "that the stranger will ask for a blessing on her head every hour of his existence." And so saying, he walked out of the churchyard, and took the road that led away from Lucy's abode.

The girl's incoherent account, coupled with what she had witnessed in the churchyard, threw Lucy into a state of violent agitation. The stranger's knowledge of her, extreme emotion, and Frank's long silence, raised an extraordinary suspicion in her mind.

"It must be Frank!" she exclaimed, and hurriedly putting on her bonnet, she ran down the street with the speed of a fawn.

She soon overtook the wanderer, and one glance at his face, although pale and emaciated was sufficient.

"Frank, dear Frank!" she cried, as she laid her hand on his arm.

"Lucy!" he gasped, and fell senseless on the road. The shock had exhausted his strength.

Loudly calling for assistance, some laborers approached and carried the insensible

form of the wretched but once handsome Frank Webster to the nearest inn, where he was speedily put to bed, and Lucy dispatched messengers for medical assistance.

For weeks poor Frank lay hovering between life and death. Lucy, the gentle hopeless Lucy, was all the time his tender and loving nurse. How great was her joy when he was pronounced out of danger. She howed down her head, and as tears glistened in her eyes, her lips moved, but only one knew the language they breathed.

When Frank had sufficiently recovered, he related his adventures. After he left London, he procured employment as copyist in an attorney's office. In that situation he failed; for he was continually making blunders. Then he became a strolling player, and being the worst actor in the company, only received a pittance of bread and water salary. On the breaking up of the company, he resolved to enlist as a soldier; but an unconquerable desire to visit his native place, and once more behold his loved Lucy, seized him, and he traveled two hundred miles to foot for that purpose.

"The state of his apparel induced him to abandon the latter object, and he merely intended to pass through the village without disgracing her, or wounding her feelings by his woful appearance.

Some days afterwards Frank said to Lucy, "When I contrast what I have done with what you have done, how humiliating I feel! You tried to do what you could do, and have succeeded. I tried to do what I could not do, and have failed, and deservedly so; for my eyes are opened now."

"Hope for the better," said Lucy, sweetly. "You have passed through a severe ordeal, but the experience you have gathered will be of priceless value to you hereafter."

"Ah, Lucy dear, that sun-lit teaches a great lesson. I grumbled at the slow, monotonous traveling of the shadow, without thinking if it went round quicker it would show there was confusion and disorder in the world. The lesson has not been profitless.

I now feel that a man should be content with the station he is fitted to, and never he tempted from it by any object entirely unsuited to his habits."

"My dear Frank," said Lucy, archly, "you

parted. But I had better send it." And forthwith calling her maid of all work, (for Lucy Dixon now kept a servant,) she dispatched her.

Frank Webster—for, as the reader may have guessed, it was he—was leaning on the pillar in a sad reverie.

"My words were prophetic," he said to himself; "my destiny is but a destiny; it is run and ended; and there is an end of it." Shadows began at nothing and end at nothing. Three times three hundred and sixty-five runs has this dial recorded, and yet there is the shadow still—slowly, slowly moving as ever. So with myself, I have gone the round of the years, and have come back only to gaze on the symbol of my own fate. Roll on, shadow!—time and tide are to thee as nothing. They dumb authority ends where it began, and begins where it ended.

While he was thus morbidly meditating, a girl addressed him, saying—"Please, sir, missus sent you this," and she presented half a crown.

"Alms!" he cried, as the red blood mantled his forehead, "take it away!"

His look frightened the girl; so, throwing down the coin, she scampered away.

"And has it come to this?" he groaned, and on this spot, too, sacred to the memory of my happiest days! Oh, Lucy, dear Lucy, may you never know the misery that has fallen on me."

He was about to hasten away when the girl returned, saying her mistress did not mean to affront the gentleman.

"Who is your mistress?" he asked.

"Miss Dixon, sir," replied the girl.

"Miss who?" shouted Frank Webster.

"Miss Dixon, the milliner," said the girl.

"Lucy Dixon?" exclaimed Frank, interrogatively.

"Miss's name is Lucy, sir," replied the girl.

"Not married! not married!" exclaimed the fallen man, "and true to me. And what am I? A wandering vagabond, about to enter the *nest* of the *newspaper*."

He could no longer contain himself, so leaning on the sun-dial, the hot tears gushed from his eyes, and he sobbed aloud.

The girl stood petrified; but in a few seconds Frank, mastering his emotion by a great effort, picked up the half-crown, and pressing it passionately to his lips, turned to the servant and said—"Tell Lucy—I mean tell your mistress—that I will wear this next my heart, in remembrance of her goodness, till my dying hour."

"Yes sir," said the girl.

"And happy?" he asked.

"Yes, sir, she's got a nice shop," said the girl, "and she's well."

Frank looked in the direction indicated, and perceived a neat little shop window, graced by some choice articles of feminine attire.

"I would not see her for the world; she would despise me," he muttered. "Tell her," said he to the girl, "that the stranger will ask for a blessing on her head every hour of his existence."

"It must be Frank!" she exclaimed, and so saying, she ran down the street with the speed of a fawn.

She soon overtook the wanderer, and one glance at his face, although pale and emaciated was sufficient.

"Frank, dear Frank!" she cried, as she laid her hand on his arm.

"Lucy!" he gasped, and fell senseless on the road. The shock had exhausted his strength.

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form of the wretched but once handsome

Frank Webster to the nearest inn, where he was speedily put to bed, and Lucy dispatched messengers for medical assistance.

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The Palmer Journal.

SATURDAY, SEPT. 25, 1858.

Men and Animals.

The fellow who announced himself as "half man and half horse," undoubtedly expressed the feelings of half the people who own or deal in horse-flesh. Men are by nature animals, and the only way people are kept above animal existence is the cultivation of higher intellectual faculties. Our admiration for a noble-looking horse originates in an inherent love of animals. It is invariably the case that a man who loves his horse loves his dog, his cow, his ox, his hogs and sheep, and the person who devotes his time to rearing them becomes highly domestic in his feelings and habits. Such a man never abhors his animals. He never starves them or puts upon them too great an amount of labor.

Animals are more social in their habits than many people suppose. A close observance of their character, and a proper familiarity with their company will show them to be fond of society. They reciprocate kindness and resent cruelty. The sheep know their shepherd and follow him; the horse knows his master and obeys him. The frequency of cattle and horse shows bring men and animals into better acquaintance with each other. They create respect in men for animals, and an affection in animals for men. There is strife between owners to see who shall present the best-looking and best trained animals, while the latter seem to put on their best appearance for the occasion. The institution of these annual holidays for men and animals was a great stride in the progress of humanity. Everybody knows that horses and cattle love company, and is it not reasonable to suppose that they enjoy an annual gathering as much as their masters? If the gods of old should preside over these occasions, we should not wonder if many men were changed to animals, and many animals to men, if for no other reason than a reward for their partiality for each other.

The love of men for horses may be seen in the multitudes who gather to witness a horse show, or a horse race. No other exhibition will draw together so large a crowd. There is something noble, something superior to other animals in a proud, prancing horse. His speed, which is next to that of a locomotive, fills the spectator with wonder; his majestic step, his flashing eye and submissive temper excite our admiration. Sometimes we think our affection for horse-flesh is running to extremes. We have a case in point. A neighbor has a family of children and a couple of fine horses. He sends his children to school, and puts his horses into a pasture at the side of the road beyond the school house. He loves his children, and he loves his horses. Twice or three times a week he goes past the school house to see his horses—to ascertain if they get water, to give them salt, and to see that no accident has happened to them. If a friend calls to see him he takes him over to the pasture to show him his fine horses. All this time his children are at school in pursuit of an education which will decide their future course in life. He never stops to see how they are getting along in their studies, never enquires whether the school room is well ventilated, or whether his children are supplied with fresh water in the school house. He does not take his friends to the school room to see them, and he incites the expense of new school books as though it were money thrown away. In this case the parent should transfer his affection from his horses to his children, but it would be inhuman to transfer the attentions he has given to his children to his horses. It is a good feature in human nature to show mercy and kindness to the animal creation. We become better and more human ourselves by doing so, yet we should not overlook the fact that man is above all the beasts of the field, and that we owe a greater duty to our children than to our horses.

AN INDIGNANT WIFE'S ATTACK UPON HER HUSBAND.—In Brooklyn, N. Y., Tuesday afternoon, an enraged woman entered the shop of a tailor near Front street, and commenced an unceremonious attack upon the proprietor with a raw hide. He attempted to escape from the castigation, but being headed off at all points, he finally grasped the upraised arm, and by a sudden effort became possessor of the weapon. Then commenced an indiscriminate war of words, from which the crowd, collected by the excitement, learned that the woman was the wife, or was once, of the tailor; that they had separated, and the wife, learning that her husband was about to marry a young girl in his employ, came to the rescue, and inflicted summary punishment.

CLOSE OF THE HORSE SHOW.—The Springfield Horse Show closed on Saturday. It was a great success, although many of the spectators could not get much enjoyment or satisfaction out of it. The people of Springfield reaped a harvest, and that was enough—for them. The total receipts of the exhibition were about \$10,000, and the expense about \$7000, leaving about \$3000 to apply on the debt for the Park.

AN UNWORTHY LOVER.—In Pittsburg on the 11th inst., a young man named Thomas Smithson shot Ellen Henry, a young lady to whom he had been paying his addresses, because his attentions were not received with that cordiality which he desired. The girl is in a very precarious condition. Smithson was arrested.

ROCK-LAST.—A son, eleven years old, of Mr. Knights of Pittsfield, Vt., went into the woods after gun, but as he did not return, fears were entertained that he had been destroyed by bears. The people of Pittsfield and the adjoining towns turned out to search for him, but up to Saturday he had not been found.

ADMITTED TO BAIL.—Mrs. Studley, of Valley Falls, R. I., the alleged poisoner of two husbands, has obtained bail (\$10,000) and is now at large.

What all the Caw?

It has been days, weeks—nearly a month since the Atlantic Cable has spoken, and the curiosity of the public is getting excited. After making so much parade and hubbub over it, a silence like this is ominous. What can it mean? They tell us that over on the other side of the Atlantic the directors are changing the shore end of the cable, which must necessarily cause delay; but this is unsatisfactory, for a message can be sent as well through the present cable, as through a larger one at the shore, besides it need not take a week to make the proposed change. The Whitehouse instrument wouldn't work, and the Houghes instrument was brought into requisition, but we get no better report from this than from the old one.

All this delay means something. Either the cable has parted in the sea, or John Bull, with his self-conceived ingenuity, cannot make it work. They offer excuses without explanations; they tell us to wait, but human patience is not exhaustless. The Englishmen may be satisfied with this silence, but Yankees will not be. The last evasive answer to the enquiry about the cable is that the Atlantic Telegraph Company are selecting and classifying words most used in communications on different subjects, and constructing what may be called a stenographic alphabet of them, for the purpose of expediting transmission. This may be consoling to the Telegraph Company, but it don't relieve public anxiety. What we want to know is, does the thing work, or, in the language of Sam Slick, "What the d—l is to pay with it?"

P. S.—The cable *has* broke somewhere, as we learn by steamer from England. Signals through the wire ceased on the 1st of September, but it was supposed to be owing to some defect in the shore end of the cable at Valentia Station. If so it can be easily repaired, the we fear that the trouble is of a more serious nature, and beyond the possibility of repair.

P. S. No. 2—We have assurances from Trinity Bay that the cable *hasn't* broke, but is now in working order. Well, let us have some of its work.

New Social Project.

Experiments to produce unnatural results will never cease so long as there are heads without brains, and brains without sense. The failure of one foolish enterprise only paves the way for dozzen others of a similar nature. If one man fails in a grand scheme, another takes it up, believing or thinking he can supply the very thing which was wanting to ensure success or avoid the fault which produced a failure. No one thing has been experimented so often and with such disastrous results as the project of Socialism. The last attempt at forming a society of this stamp was made at Worcester last week, when an organization was affected under the title of "Harmonial Colonial Association." Their standard of morals is based upon the Golden Rule, and Christ's Sermon on the Mount. They, however, design to promulgate a Moral Table by which to govern in all their religious and social intercourse. They propose to emigrate to some locality where they can enjoy their peculiar beliefs in spiritualism and "Harmonial Philosophy," retired and undisturbed by the outer world. They have received letters from Texas, California and Maine, inviting them to locate in the writers' vicinity. Rev. Adin Ballou of the Hopedale Community drafted the constitution for the society. Among the officers we notice the name of Dr. R. Barron of Lancaster, late of Palmer, a treasurer and one of the trustees of the association.

A SNAKE CHARMER.—A newspaper correspondent at the Sweet Springs of Virginia, chronicles the arrival there of a snake charmer, who professes to tame the reptiles by mesmerism. He coils them about his neck and thrusts them into his bosom, as if they were skeins of silk or cotton. He takes a wild rattlesnake, tosses him about a number of times, and after looking him in the eye a few minutes, coils the snake round his neck, perfectly done.

CAUGHT AT LAST.—Three of the most noted counterfeiters who were scattered by the "Regulators" of Northern Indiana, some time since, were recently captured by an officer employed by the Regulators. The officer, who has worked for months to accomplish their arrest, travelled over four thousand miles in search of one of them, named Hill, whom he found in a sequestered haunt in upper Missouri, and captured only after a hard tussle.

LUCKY ALL AROUND.—A few days since the wife of Mr. Williamson of Milford township, Butler county, Ohio, found an old Spanish half dollar in a closet of the house, and soon after a lot containing \$1700, in old Spanish silver coin. Mr. Williamson immediately restored the money to the heirs of the former owner, five in number, who, in return, presented to Mr. W., and his lady \$250.

HORRIBLE DEATH.—In Callicoon, Sullivan county, New York, Henry Edwards went to a grist mill with some grain, and while there his clothes became entangled with a perpendicular shaft, which whirled him at the rate of one hundred revolutions per minute, and at each revolution his body struck the woodwork. The machinery was stopped as soon as possible, but he died soon after.

A NEW FREAK.—The ladies out West have taken to the practice of having their hair cropped short. One barber says he has cropped three hundred and twenty within three months. What won't the dear creatures do next?

SILK IN A LOG.—At a saw mill in North Troy, Vt., a few days since, a piece of black silk nearly a yard long, in a perfect state of preservation, was discovered imbedded in a pine log.

WOMEN DROWNED.—Two women were drowned in Long Pond, Concord, New Hampshire, on Sunday, by the upsetting of a boat. Two men, who were their companions, clung to the boat and were saved. The parties were at large.

Persons and Politics.

—A great Democratic gathering took place at Charlestown on Monday evening, when from four to six thousand people were present to hear Mr. Beach, who was exceedingly eloquent on the occasion. The president of the meeting said if the rest part of the State would do as well as Charlestown, Mr. Beach would be elected, and the firm of Banks & Co., would go into bankruptcy! Out doors there was illumination and jollification. It is significant fact that one wine store was brilliantly illuminated.

—Gen. Denver has resigned the Governorship of Kansas, to take place in the course of a few weeks. Kansas is death (politically) to Governors. It is supposed Gen. Denver will resume his former position as Commissioner of Indian affairs.

—Hon. Edward Everett and Gov. Banks have signified their intentions to be present at the Essex Agricultural Fair, Danvers Plains, on the 29th and 30th instant.

—A Missouri paper reports that Jim Lane has been whipped by a lawyer named Quigley, in one of the border towns of Kansas. Lane then challenged Quigley, and at last accounts a duel was expected.

—The Democrats of the Sixth Congressional District will hold their convention at Salem on the 25th inst., to nominate a candidate for Congress. The names of Attorney General Cushing, Hon. Albert Currier and Dr. Geo. B. Loring are mentioned for the nomination.

—The Republicans of Hampden county, for nominating Senators are called. The Eastern Hampden Convention will be held in Palmer, Saturday, Oct. 9th, that of Western Hampden on Thursday, the 7th, at Westfield. The County Convention for nominating a County Commissioner, Clerk of Probate and Insolvency, &c., will be held at Springfield, Oct. 12th.

—Baron Humboldt breakfasted with Queen Victoria and her daughter at Berlin, and was received by them in the most flattering manner.

—The Republican Convention for the nomination of county officers for Worcester county, will be held at Brinley Hall, Worcester, Oct. 7, at 11 A. M.

—It is stated that Rev. George Trask of Pittsburgh, lectured so powerfully in Webster a few days ago against the use of tobacco, that several of his audience went home and burnt their eigs.

—The Republicans of the Thirteenth Congressional District have nominated Mr. Augustus Frank as their candidate for Congress.

—Rev. Noah Porter has been appointed Professor of Didactic Theology in Yale College, in place of Rev. Dr. Nathaniel W. Taylor, deceased. Rev. Timothy Dwight has been appointed Assistant Professor of Sacred Literature in the same institution.

—We go to press too early to announce the result of the Congressional Convention at Amherst, Friday.

—A NEW REMEDY.—A superstitious lady at South Boston lately went to a negro barbershop to have him kiss her, having been told that a negro's kiss would cure the tooth-ache. In telling the story the barber said: "I kiss her lips two, three times, and then she goes away, and no come back and say whether I cure her. Yah! Yah! I like more of de same kind of patients."

—A BEAUTIFUL "GAL."—A London letter writer says there is in that city "young lady from Baltimore, who is the most beautiful woman in the British dominions. She is the dream of the poet, the beau ideal of the painter, the unequalled heavenly mould of the inspired sculptor. Her eyes reflect both heaven and earth, and are more brilliant than either." The fellow must be in "luv."

—STAGE ACCIDENT.—On Friday last the stagecoach, on its way from Charleston to Point Pleasant, Virginia, when about thirty miles from the latter place, was upset into a deep ravine. There were fifteen passengers, one of whom was instantly killed and seven others wounded—none, however, fatally. No names are given.

—A CATHOLIC PRIEST APPOINTED.—Father De Smet of St. Louis, has been appointed Chaplain to the army in Oregon. He is known among the Indians as "Big Black Gown," and his influence over them is greater than any other man's, so it is said. But we don't see that has anything to do with being chaplain to the army.

—KANSAS GOLD MINES.—A train of twenty wagons were to leave Leavenworth, Kansas, on the 16th, for Pike's Peak, and William H. Russell was to start another train of forty wagons in a few days. Gentlemen from Leavenworth and Wyandotte are at St. Louis, outfitting for the companies in those places.

—A FATAL JUG.—At Lysanda, Onondaga Co., N. Y., on Sunday, John G. Forbes tied a jug of whisky about his neck, and attempted to swim the river. The jug proved too heavy for him, and he was found at the bottom next morning—having mixed altogether too much water with his liquor.

—BIRTHS ON THE WIND.—Both twins and triplets were born on the steamer Superior, on a late trip from Cincinnati to Louisville by two women, of course. Great travellers, these western folks—can't stay at home long enough to attend to the increase of population, but do it by steam.

—A NEW FREAK.—The ladies out West have taken to the practice of having their hair cropped short. One barber says he has cropped three hundred and twenty within three months. What won't the dear creatures do next?

—SILK IN A LOG.—At a saw mill in North Troy, Vt., a few days since, a piece of black silk nearly a yard long, in a perfect state of preservation, was discovered imbedded in a pine log.

—A DOCTOR ARRESTED.—Dr. John Creswell, residing near Larkport, N. Y., has been arrested on a charge of causing the death of a patient, named Phillip Hawkins, an old soldier under Wellington, by administering poison to him. There is much excitement in the community.

PALMER AND VICINITY.

—CATTLE SHOW AT BELCHERTOWN.—The annual Cattle Show and Fair at Belchertown, will be held on Thursday, Oct. 7th.

—TALL CORN.—J. H. Collis of Enfield has left us with a stalk of common corn twelve and a half feet high.

—RETURNER.—F. J. Wassam, who went home to Germany about two and a half months ago, returned last week. He was fifteen days on the passage out and seventeen on the return trip.

—The advertisement in last week's paper, without a name, belonged to H. W. Munger, who has just received a large and elegant stock of gentlemen's furnishing goods, which he will make into garments at short notice. Read his advertisement again.

—CITY OF PALMER.—The Holyoke Mirror calls Palmer a city. We fear our Springfield neighbors will feel jealous, as they are of opinion that there isn't room for but one city in Western Massachusetts. Though Palmer may be situated in its habits, it is not *city-ized* near enough to Hampden Park to be called a city.

—PREMIUMS.—Franklin Morgan received a premium of \$75 on his driving horse "Charley" at the Springfield Horse Show, and A. N. Dewey received a premium of \$50 on his breeding mare "Kate." Mr. Dewey sold his mare to a gentleman from Washington for \$500.

—THE BOY WHO WAS SHOT.—The Darling boy who was accidentally shot last week is still living, and there are hopes of his recovery. On Tuesday last Dr. Samuel Shaw, assisted by Dr. Brewster of the Alms House, and Dr. Nichols of this village, opened the wound, and took out a large portion of the wadding and shot, the boy being at the time under the influence of ether, and knowing nothing of the operation.

—ORDINATION.—Mr. E. H. Watrous was ordained pastor of the Baptist Church at Three Rivers on the 22d inst. The exercises were as follows: Sermon, Rev. A. D. Bullock, Palmer; Ordaining Prayer, Rev. Moses Curtis, Wilbraham; Charge, Rev. Wm. N. Fay, Belchertown; Hand of Fellowship, Rev. W. S. Phillips, Wales; Address to the Church, Rev. Moses Curtis; Concluding Prayer, Rev. J. W. Tuck of Ludlow.

—BRIMFIELD.—Ansel Holbrook of Brimfield, has harvested this season from three acres of land, without the aid of manure, 1080 bundles of rye, which yielded 105 bushels, and Wm. H. H. Lyman of the same place, has raised two crops of peas from the same vines. The first crop was taken off when green and the vines cut close to the ground. The roots threw up new shoots, from which were taken the second crop.

—MR. ENTRON.—In behalf of the pupils of the Monson State Farm School, I desire to express to the proprietors of Bullard's Panorama of New York, their gratification at the pleasing exhibition which was so kindly given them on the morning of the 21st inst. If any of your readers should have an opportunity, they will be well paid for their attendance at this exhibition. It is surprising to see with what wonderful accuracy every object of interest is presented to the eye. The great Metropolis of New York exhibited in a glass case, is a picture of the city as it is to-day, and the scenes of the Panorama of New York, I consider it just to say, that as a work of artistic skill, it has great merit. To the admirers of genius and of the fine arts, I would say, visit this Panorama of New York. J. M. BREWSTER, Jr., Monson, Sept. 22, 1858.

—POLICE.—An Ugly Customer Caged.—On Thursday, last week, John Blaek, alias Thomashay, a negro, ugly fellow, was arrested and brought before justice Collins for stealing an umbrella from the house of L. A. Bailey. When the officer went to arrest him he drew a knife, but this was taken from him; he then drew a razor, threatening to use it if the officer attempted to arrest him. In getting this instrument from his sheriff Hills received an ugly cut in the inside of his hand. The Justice sent him to the House of Correction for three months for stealing the umbrella, and held him to answer to a higher court for assaulting the officer.

—ON WEDNESDAY last Ellen O'Brien of Duckville was arraigned on two counts for selling liquor. On the first she was fined \$10, with 20 days imprisonment; on the second, \$20, with 30 days imprisonment, and if the fines are not paid she is to serve an additional 30 days for each offence.

—NEW YORK ON CANVAS.—Bullard's Panorama which was exhibited here this week, was one of the greatest wonders of art we have witnessed for a long time. It is really surprising how a man could have the patience to accomplish such a herculean enterprise. Everything is life-like, giving the visitor a picture of New York as he will see it on any pleasant day he may go there. On the whole we believe a man can get a more correct idea of the city by visiting the Panorama than he could by spending a week in the metropolis. The only fault with the Panorama is, it is too long to be shown at one exhibition, and gives a man more than his money's worth. The Panorama was exhibited in the Baptist church, and the audience was as quiet as if it had been a religious meeting, and what is more, the house was left as clean and free from injury as though it had been used for church service. The proprietor and agent of the Panorama are gentlemen in every sense of the word, and we commend them to the public wherever they may go.

—EASTERN HAMPS CATTLE SHOW.—The people of Eastern Hampden and vicinity should not forget the Cattle Show and Fair to come off on Tuesday and Wednesday, Oct. 6th and 8th. The secretary informs us that a large number of entries have already been made, and the exhibition promises fair to surpass any previous exhibition of the Society. Local pride if nothing more, should stimulate the people of Eastern Hampden to put forth their best efforts. Though we have not the produc-

tive soil of the Connecticut valley to aid us, we have as good cattle and horses, as fine fruit and vegetables as can be found in other parts of the State. The valleys of the Quabog and Chicopee are not far behind those of the Connecticut and Housatonic. The products of our farms we believe are not surpassed in any other section of Western Massachusetts.

—WARRANTS OUT.—It is rumored that warrants are out against certain parties for selling liquor, but owing to their peculiar situation a delay of service becomes necessary. In suitable time, however, the guilty parties will have justice meted out to them.

—A CHANGE FOR THE BETTER.—There has been so much drunkenness among the Irish of our village on the Sabbath, that the Rev. Mr. Blenkinsop told them in church recently that they must reform or he should discontinue his visits to Ware. Last Saturday evening the friends of good order belonging to the Catholic society here met and drew up a paper agreeing to prosecute all and every one who sold liquor or made use of it too freely. They have also commended the good work by making several prosecutions. This is really commendable.—In all their efforts for temperance and decency they will receive the hearty cooperation of every good citizen. We learn that the names of all who drink to excess or deal in liquor have been sent to Rev. Mr. Blenkinsop, who will direct legal action against them.

—POLICE RECORD.—James McCrossen was up before Justice Brakenridge on Tuesday last week for drunkenness. Fined \$3 and costs, in all \$7.61, which he paid and was discharged. On Tuesday, this week, William Brown and James Batty were brought up for drunkenness. Both plead guilty and were fined \$5 and costs, in all \$12.56 each, and in default were committed. James Batty was also arraigned for larceny, but there was a lack of proof, and he was discharged.

—A SMART YOUNG LADY.—Adelaide Weaver, a very smart young lady, has recently been arrested in New York for stealing in fashionable boarding houses. Her style was the gentle one. A charming, pert talker, a splendid player on the piano, a delightful singer, well read in the current fashionable literature of the day; and brilliant of life, fun, wit, she with perfect facility worked her way, first into the confidence of the gentlemen and lady boarders, and next and lastly into the plethoric portmanteaus of the former and the wardrobes and jewelry of the latter. Her arrest has brought to a sudden termination a very brilliant career.

—AMUSEMENT.—Those who wish to enjoy the greatest of all luxuries, a hearty laugh, should visit BUDWELL and MANGUS's entertainment at Nassauwano Hall this evening. Mr. John Mangus, the inimitable Yankee comedian appears to-night in all his drolleries. Go and see the greatest Yankee of the age. See advertisement.

—A MERRY COMPANY.—The Circus on Wednesday drew together the most contemptible-looking crowd we ever saw in Palmer, and for the credit of the place we are glad that they were nearly all strangers. About every tenth man was drunk. Others were swearing or fighting, and very few resembled respectable people. A bouncing fat Irish girl with short sleeves, low necked dress, and weighing about 700 pounds, was one of the sights to be seen for twelve and a half cents.

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—THE WEATHER.—For several days this week the weather was as beautiful as an angel with a low-necked dress. But as all angels don't wear low-necked dresses, we'll compare it to the loveliness of a bride just after the knot is consummated

WARREN, BRIMFIELD AND STAFFORD.—Bul-
lard's Panorama of New York City will be ex-
hibited at Monson, in the Town Hall, Tuesday
afternoon and evening, Sept. 28; at Brimfield,
in the Congregational Church, Wednesday af-
ternoon and evening, Sept. 29; at Stafford, in
the Town Hall, Thursday afternoon and even-
ing, Sept. 30. The afternoon exhibition com-
mences at 3, the evening at 7½ o'clock. The
portrait and biography of the artist, O. P. Bul-
lard, who painted this great work, will be found
on the fourth page of this paper. Read it and
the advertisement in this paper. It will be
found interesting and instructive, and if you
will ride three or four miles to see this work you
will not regret it.

THE BAPTISTS.—The Baptists of the United
States make the following report of the present
condition of their Church: Associations, 505;
churches 11,000; ordained ministers, 7,144;
licentines, 1,025; baptized in 1857, 53,506;
total members, 623,193. Besides these there
are the Anti-Mission Baptists, 58,000; and the
Freewill Baptists, 50,310; and of Disciples,
and other denominations that practice immer-
sion, about 100,000. The increase in the last
ten years has been 144 associations, 3,935
churches, 2,191 ordained ministers, and 225,
448 members.

BORROWING MONEY.—The United States is
now borrowing money for the fourth time in
its history. The first was to pay for the war
of the Revolution; the second was to pay for
the second war with England; the third was
on account of the Mexican war, and the fourth
is in the time of peace, to carry on the ordinary
expenses of the government. Ten millions
of dollars have been borrowed of American
capitalists, and the prospect is that another
loan may be called for.

BANKRUPTCY IN MASSACHUSETTS.—The return
of bankruptcies under the general law of 1841,
according to a writer in Hunt's Merchant's
Magazine, shows Massachusetts to have been
the most affected by the revolution of any of the
States. By the tables given it appears the prop-
erty of the Massachusetts debtors was equal
to sixty per cent. of the debts, while those of
New York were less than one per cent., and
all the rest of the Union nearly *ten* per cent.

AN INHUMAN HUSBAND.—Mary Willis, a
slave, belonging to a man in Lexington, Ky.,
lately escaped with her husband to Detroit,
her master, who was in financial difficulty,
commiring at the escape. Since the woman
arrived at Detroit, it is said that a plot has
been discovered between her husband and two
scoundrels named Brandy and Reynolds to
deliver her up for \$300 to the creditors of the
estate of her former master.

VALUABLE CARGO.—The schooner Watch-
man lately arrived at Nantucket from a whaling
voyage, brought in six hundred pounds of
ambergris, which has been sold in Boston for
\$10,000. It was taken from a sick sperm
whale which was captured in Sam Bay. Am-
bergris is rarely obtained. It is used in the
manufacture of perfume.

THE LAST OF HIM.—Mr. Tucker, the engi-
neer who ran the train at the time of the Nor-
walk disaster, and who has since been employ-
ed in machine shops in the vicinity of Boston,
has committed suicide in New York, leaving a
wife and two children. Cause, poverty. The
sad calamity was his ruin.

NOT RAGS.—A few mornings since a New
York rag-picker came upon a bundle in Broad-
way, and put it in his bag, supposing that
he had made a successful venture. On arriving
at home he found that it was a dead baby.

We are obliged to let several articles and
two or three obituaries lay over till next
week.

DEBT OF MASSACHUSETTS.—The total debt
of Massachusetts, exclusive of scrip loaned to
railroads, is \$1,314,000.

B O R N.

At Warren, 18th, a son to NATHAN R. MOORE.

M A R R I E D.

At Belchertown, 13th, A. H. WHITNEY, of De-
nham and JERUSAH S. PERIN of Amherst.
At Monson, 14th, by Rev. T. Norwood, assisted
by Dr. Ely, W. J. Smith, of St. Paul, Minn., and
AUGUSTA NORWOOD, of New Haven.
At Warren, 14th, Rev. Mr. Sherman, E.
At Frank P. Powers, of Chicago, Ill., and JENNIE E.
daughter of Dr. N. Carpenter.
At Blandford, 17th, CORNELL TIFFANY of Bark-
hamsted, Ct., and Lois E. HOLMES, of Stafford
Springs, Ct.

D I E D.

At Monson, 10th, MERINA, 24 years, 8 months,
daughter of Flavious and Lydia A. Holbrook.
At Ware, 24th ult., VILLA, 66, wife of Daniel
Barton.
At Fox Village, Stafford, MARY E. CASSIDY,
13 months.

Fall Style Hats!

MESSRS. COLESHIN AND CASSI-
DY have hats of the Fall
style now ready or made
to order; also, a large assortment of Black and
Brown Soft Hats of Fall styles, which will be sold
cheap at M. B. HINES' Hat Store under the
Nassawango Hotel.

Palmer, Sept. 25.—*ft.*

CLOTH CAPS, from 25 cts. to \$1. Also
Glazed Caps and Hats at M. B. HINES'.

BUCK GLOVES AND MITTENS, a good
sortiment to be found at M. B. HINES'.

LADIES' FURS of all kinds, will soon be
opened at M. B. HINES', under Nassawango.

Particular Notice

TO TWO CONSUMERS OF WHITE LEAD.—Thay-
ler, Rice & Co., No. 32 India St., Boston, Gen-
eral Agents for John T. Lewis' Brothers' Phila-
delphia White Lead, offer it to those who will
want it of the same exact quality as that made
by the old firm only recently changed.)

The quality of the Lead has been too long, and
farther known to require anything now to be
said in its praise; and purchasers may be assured
that they get full weight of Lead in each Keg, and
do not pay for the weight of the keg as charged
by other companies.

For sale at Wholesale or Retail by
DEXTER FAY & SONS,
Sept. 18—3m. Faysville, Southboro', Mass.

STONE GLASS

Self-Sealing Preserving Jars,
The most reliable Preserver manufactured
sale by ALLEN & PORTER,
Palmer, Sept. 18, 1858.—*3m.*

Nassawango Hall, Palmer.

BIDWELL & MARSTON'S
CELEBRATED

Dramatic Company!

THE oldest and most popular Company in the
Union, Messrs. B. and M. would respectfully
announce to the citizens of Palmer and vicinity,
that they will give two of their celebrated en-
tertainments at Nassawango Hall on Friday and
Saturday evenings, Sept. 24 and 25, 1858.

17 Three laughable pieces. Mr. John Glunn,
the greatest Yankee comedian in the Union will
appear. Tickets 15 cents.

LOUIS DESSAUER,
OPTICIAN,
ANNOUNCES to the citizens of Three Rivers
and vicinity that he will be at the Hotel in
the Congregational Church, Wednesday af-
ternoon and evening, Sept. 29; at Stafford, in
the Town Hall, Thursday afternoon and even-
ing, Sept. 30. The afternoon exhibition com-
mences at 3, the evening at 7½ o'clock. The
portrait and biography of the artist, O. P. Bul-
lard, who painted this great work, will be found
on the fourth page of this paper. Read it and
the advertisement in this paper. It will be
found interesting and instructive, and if you
will ride three or four miles to see this work you
will not regret it.

Improved Spectacles.
Which have superseded the use of all others,
and are used in all institutions. The use of the Eye
Dr. D. has made in his special study for many
years, and can save the Eye accurately and scien-
tifically, from an examination of its spherical figure.
All eyesight is deficient should call at once,
A. B.—Dr. D. has for sale a good assortment of
Martins' SUNGLASSES and OPERA GLASS-
ES.

He will be at North Wilbraham, on Thurs-
day, Sept. 30th, and at the Hotel in Thorndike,
Friday, the 1st of October.

Palmer, Sept. 25.—*ft.*

JUST OPENED!

A WELL SELECTED STOCK OF
Fall and Winter Goods,
Consisting of
BROAD CLOTHES,
all colors and grades,

OVERCOATINGS,

A tip-top assortment, comprising Blue, Black,
Brown, Drab, Beaver, Pilot, Castor Cloth, Peter-
sham, &c. &c.

PANTS STUFF,

I never had a better assortment.

I also have a new style of

SIDE BAND VESTINGS,

Which are very desirable Goods. Also

Velvets, Grenadiers, Cashmeres, &c.,

All of which will be made up in a thorough and
Fashionable Manner.

SATISFACTION GIVEN IN ALL CASES.

H. W. MUNGER.

Palmer, Sept. 19, 1858.—*ft.*

TO THE MARRIED

AND

Those Contemplating Marriage!

Those who desire to obtain that upon which the
greatest amount of happiness and

Comfort in the Connubial State

depends, will find the identical article and that
which is warranted to do all for which it is re-
commended at the establishment of

ALLEN & PORTER,

Where may be found a large stock and good
sortiment of the best and cheapest

COOKING,

PARLOR,

PARLOR COOK,

BOX AND

SHEET IRON STOVES.

Palmer, Sept. 18.—*ft.*

Commonwealth and Officers.

Turn Products and Improvements—Sherman

Caves, Mansfield; D. B. Merriek, Wilbraham;

Daniel M. Paine, Belchertown; Enos Calkins,

Palmer; Abner Stebbins, Brimfield;

On Grain—Alfred Trumbull Palmer; A. H.

White, Monson; C. Foster, Wilbraham;

Floring Match—Lyman, Kins, Palmer; C. P.

Fay, Palmer; John Smith, Ware;

Working Ozen—George Fisherdick, Monson;

Silas Billings, Ludlow; Geo. W. Tupper, Wil-

braham.

Four and Three Years Old—James S. Loucks,

Palmer; Martin Selwick, Belchertown; Geo.

E. Tuckerman, Palmer; John Andrews, Brimfield;

Steers and Two Years Old—Marcus F. Beebe,

Monson; Ephraim B. Gates, Palmer; A. K. Hob-

mon, Monson.

Cates—Purlin Shearer, Palmer; Sylvanus

King, Monson; John Andrews, Brimfield;

Bulls—H. M. Scott, Palmer; South Wilbraham; J.

W. M. Scott, Palmer; Daniel Foskit, Monson;

Match Cours—J. L. S. Wesson, Wilbraham;

Atkins—Jonathan Burr, Royal Ring, Wilbraham;

Fife Cutt—S. D. Black, Monson; Samuel

Amidon, Belchertown; William Arnold, Palmer;

Horn—Fuller—Alured Homer, Belchertown; Is-

ack King, Palmer; Charles Barrett, Belchertown;

Town Twins—J. G. Allen, and Franklin Mor-

gan, Palmer; H. A. Ring, Monson;

Sheep—John W. Smith, Monson; A. R. Smith,

Palmer; D. A. Atchinson, Palmer; John Foster, Palmer;

Wain—McElwin, Palmer.

Fife Cutt—S. D. Black, Monson; Samuel

Amidon, Belchertown; John Foster, Palmer;

Stations—A. V. Blanchard, George Morse, A.

N. Dewey, Palmer.

Breeding Mares—Stephen G. Newton, Palmer;

Dwight Moulton, Monson; Solomon Homer,

Bright—Cyrus Truesell, Monson; Merrick

Fuller, Palmer; J. R. Brown, Brimfield;

Carriage Horses—Ellias Turner, Palmer; E.

L. Paul, Albert Phillips, Monson.

Work and Farm Horses—Wm. Puffer, Mon-

son; Wilson Bradford, Marcellus Ker, Palmer;

Bread, Cake and Honey—James Childs, Mrs.

King, Palmer; Mrs. Wm. Puffer, Monson;

John Foster, Palmer; Mrs. George E. Tucker,

Monson; E. H. Palmer, Monson; D. Granger,

David Knox, Palmer; E. F. Shaw, Palmer;

Vegetables—D. Granger, David Knox, Palmer;

E. F. Shaw, Palmer; Mrs. E. B. Gates, Palmer;

Wm. E. B. Gates, Palmer; Mrs. D. Mer-

rick, Wilbraham.

Domestic Manufactures—W. W. Cross, Mrs.

C. Shaw, Mrs. J. C. Squier, Palmer; Mrs.

W. W. Cross, Mrs. E. B. Miles, Palmer;

Alvah Farny—Articles—G. M. Nichols, Mrs. Alval

Hunting—Thomas, Mrs. J. H. Lyman, Brimfield;

Household—Mrs. J. H. Lyman, Brimfield;

W. H. Lyman, Brimfield; Mrs. J. H. Lyman,

Brinfield; Mrs. J. H. Lyman, Brimfield;

W. H. Lyman, Brimfield; Mrs. J. H. Lyman,

Brinfield; Mrs. J. H. Lyman, Brimfield;

W. H. Lyman, Brimfield; Mrs. J. H. Lyman,

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Brinfield; Mrs. J. H. Lyman, Brimfield;

W. H. Lyman, Brimfield; Mrs. J. H. Lyman,

Brinfield; Mrs. J. H. Lyman, Brimfield;

W. H. Lyman, Brimfield; Mrs. J. H. Lyman,

Brinfield; Mrs. J. H. Lyman, Brimfield;

ORIGINAL.
Nellie by the Tide.

Little Nellie now is sleeping,
Sleeping by the streamlet's side,
And the flowers are softly weeping
O'er the spot where Nellie died.
Gentle angels come at eve,
Where the winds so softly sighed,
From the golden gates of heaven,
Fanning the spot where Nellie died.
One bright evening she was missing,
And we sought her, far and wide,
Where were willows softly kissing,
Kissing the streamlet's tiny tide.
There we found her, sweetly sleeping,
Sleeping as she early died,
Under angels' tender keeping,
Wandering by the streamlet's side.
Nellie now is crowned with glory,
But with her bright hopes have died,
And are buried with the story
Of sweet Nellie by the tide.

F. STAFFORDVILLE, CT.

WANTS HIS WIFE.—A celebrated belle of Brooklyn, N. Y., who married a Mr. Milleford against the consent of her parents, and then left her husband, was won by her liege lord, who has since a host of dubious corps against his parents, alleging that they have detained his wife. The parents deny that they have had anything to do with their daughter since her marriage, and thus the matter rests. A number of the fashionable people of Brooklyn are interested in the case.

SWALLOWED A CENT.—In Cincinnati, on Monday last, a little girl three years of age swallowed a copper cent, of the old coinage. The child suffered considerable pain, but all efforts to remove the cent by cathartics or enemas proved unavailing. The following afternoon, however, the coin was skillfully taken from the stomach by a physician, by the use of an instrument inserted in the mouth.

A BANKER'S WINGS CLIPPED.—Charles Meyer was arrested in Milwaukee last Friday for embezzeling \$20,000 from Simon Levy, who was formerly a merchant in London, England. It is said that Meyer was his confidential clerk, and that in the year 1849 or '50, he took from his employer 600 sovereigns in gold, and converted letters of credit into cash to the amount stated, and decamped. He was recognized in a barber shop by Levy, and afterwards arrested. He was about going into the banking business with a Mr. Wise.



The following brief history of the disgruntled Mr. A. B. BULLARD, is taken from the American Biographical Sketch Book, and from other authentic sources. The Sketch Book contains the lives of 125 distinguished living, self-educated men, and in it Mr. Bullard is properly assigned a conspicuous place, because one of the noble few, in our country, who have by their own exertions been elevated from adversity to a high and honorable renown. The crowning work of Mr. B. is the one which above all others is now winning for him a wide and enviable fame, is his Panorama of New York city, painting of rare truthfulness and perfection, which cost him four years' incessant toil, and was attended with an expense of over \$15,000.

O. A. BULLARD

Was born at Howards Station, N. Y., on the 23 of February, 1816. His parents came from Massachusetts, and were among the earliest settlers of Steuben co. His father was a man of good repute. When the latter died, the subject of this sketch was fourteen years of age, and he was apprenticed to the business of wagon making and sign painting, those branches being frequently united, in many of his villages. His love for the fine arts was first awakened by the arrival of a portrait painter in that place. Eager to obtain some knowledge of the art, he exerted himself to the utmost to raise the ways and means, and applied for instruction; but the artist refused to disclose any of his professional secrets. At that period he was eighteen years of age, and the portrait painter were the first oil painter he had ever seen. Ever afterwards, his mind was fixed upon painting, and although the way did not then appear, an artist he was determined to become. With this view he desired to leave his trade, for the purpose of obtaining instructions in some of the distin-ct esties; but at the earnest entreaties of his mother, who could not bear the idea of parting with him, he remained. All his spending money was laid out in books; but he searched in vain for any that gave information on painting.

"With much trouble his greed required."

Bullard is most terrible! and has brought thousands upon thousands to untimely graves, thus blighting the ambition of many noble youths. It can be cured by the use of this INFALLIBLE REMEDY.

If you are suffering with any of the above distressing ailments, the Black Extract Buchu will cure it, and he convinced of its efficacy.

"Leave all your remedies behind."

At this juncture, a friend of his, a young physician, privately waiting, for a quiet interview, for gray hairs, to entitle him to considerate regard, "to sit for his license." He was in his study, with his painter's easel, tools and ends of brushes, and the prejudices all to himself and his "subject," he commenced his first portrait. It was, we presume, with some such feeling as that of an emperor making his debut, or a general about to fight his first battle. The portrait was declared to be excellent, and to his gratification it was pronounced greatly superior to those painted by the professional artist. All the people declared that it was like life itself; and in truth there was no fear of his falling into the difficulty of a certain artist who, having painted a horse, thought it necessary for the information of persons not judges of the fine arts, to inscribe underneath the animal "This is a Horse."

With his friend, Mr. Bullard visited Massachusetts and Connecticut, where he found friends who gave him the requisite instructions. He then commenced business as a portrait painter, at Hartford, where he met with good success. During several subsequent years, he painted portraits in Massachusetts, and in the western part of the State of New York.

In 1841 he married the eldest daughter of A. A. Olmsted, esq., and since the winter of 1843, he has made New York city his permanent place of residence.

There probably is no artist now living, of Mr. Bullard's age, that has labored harder, or applied himself more closely to his profession, for the last fifteen years. He has illustrated a *Act* that has been illustrated by a great number of artists, viz: that of Gulliver's Travels to realms without labors; it is labor that produces everything. There is no doubt of the fact that it is the duty of every man, more especially of every young man, to find out what Trade or Profession God intended him for, and then after ascertaining that fact, to devote the whole powers of his mind to the accomplishment of that one object, viz: to succeed in that trade or profession. It makes no

difference whether a man shows a horse, makes a boot, shoves the fore plain, paints a picture, or preaches a sermon, whatever he does he should *do well*. Mr. Bullard, like all men who have distinguished themselves, has acted upon this principle. Early in life the idea was strongly impressed upon his mind that God made him for an artist. Previous to his settling down in New York city, to distinguish himself, he had painted the Portraits of *Eight Hundred* different individuals. In the vast amount of time that Mr. Bullard has performed, *that only*, that has been earned for his reputation he now enjoys of being one of the brightest jewels of the American School of Artists. He went to New York with the determination to distinguish himself in his profession, and although he was not known to a single individual in that city, he ferreted a resolution to earn for himself, in time, a reputation that should be world-wide. The word *fail* was not found in Mr. Bullard's Dictionary.

After painting the portraits of over one hundred different individuals, residing in New York city and vicinity, he believed he could do more good by painting works that should carry a name with them. The most of his works have been those that illustrated the history of the American Revolution and History. His first great painting was "The Last Blasket." All who are familiar with American History, will recollect that, during the Revolution, when our army were suffering for clothing and food, at Valley Forge, that tax gatherers were sent by Gen. Washington, to collect the people whatever they could give for the support of the army. Upon one occasion, one of these tax gatherers called upon a widow woman who had one babe—that babe was asleep, wrapped in the widow's only blanket, but such was her interest in the cause of American Independence, that she took from her shoulders the only shawl, wrapped her child in it, and handed her only babe to the tax gatherer, to carry to the soldiers of the Revolution. That was the subject of his first great picture; and it was sold to the American Art Union, and was drawn by Mr. L. H. Brown, of New York city. His second, and probably his greatest work, was "The Daughter's Appeal." All have read of Ethan Allen. He was a brave and generous man, but he was an infidel. He wrote a book on Infidelity, called the *Oracles of Reason*. The wife of Ethan Allen was a devoted pious lady—a member of the Presbyterian Church. She had a number of daughters, all of whom believed the Doctrines their mother had taught them, with the exception of the eldest. This girl's mind had been biased by the Doctrines of her father, and she was inclined to believe in Infidelity. At the age of eighteen, she lay upon her death bed. She sent for her father to come to her room, and she addressed him in these words: "Father, I must die; tell me, shall I believe the doctrines that you have taught me, or shall I believe the doctrines that my mother has taught me?" The brave old Soldier that could face a cannon's mouth and not flinch a hair, when his question was addressed to him, he hesitated, dropped his head, the tears trickled down his cheeks, and he said with emphasis: "Daughter, before the doctrine your mother has taught you!" This scene, "The Daughter's Appeal," was the object of his second great painting—it was sold to the Art Union, and drawn by Mr. L. H. Brown, of New York. His third great Painting was "Nathan Hale, just before his Execution." This was sold to the American Art Union, and drawn by a western man. His fourth great Painting was "Capt. John Smith and Pocahontas." All will recollect the scene—this was sold to the Art Union.

Among his other productions are "Judith in the Act of Dolofernes," "Horse Trade," and "Sam Slick."

HELMOLD'S GENUINE PREPARATION OF HIGHLY CONCENTRATED CONFINED PLANT EXTRACT, for the treatment of the bladders, kidneys, gravel, dropsy, weakness, obstructions, secret diseases, female complaints, and all diseases of the sexual organs, arising from excesses and improprieties in life, and removing all improper discharges from the bladder, kidneys, or sexual organs, whether existing or formed, from whatever cause they may have originated, and no matter of how long standing, giving health and vigor to the fane, and bloom to the pallid cheek.

JOY TO THE AFFLICTED! It cures nervous and debilitated sufferers, and removes all the symptoms of debility, loss of power, loss of memory, difficulty of breathing, general weakness, horror of disease, weak nerves, trembling, dreadful horror of death, night sweats, cold feet, wakefulness, dimness of vision, languor, universal lassitude of the muscular system, often entering into a complete state of torpor, and hot flushes, attended with a dryness of the skin, the cold countenance and eruptions on the face, pain in the back, heaviness of the eyelids, frequently black spots lying before the eyes, with temporary suffusion and loss of sight; want of attention, great dullness, restlessness, with horror of society, and a desire to be left alone. The medicines being prepared in the form of Vapors, are conveyed in the air we breathe to the most minute aircells in the lungs. The chemical composition of which possesses the power of dissolving and rendering easily expellable the mucus, and the dross, and impurities being composed of healing herbs and balsams, a new state of the parts at once takes place, the weak air cells are stimulated and strengthened, the ulcers and cavities healed, and the patient rapidly passes from a state of disease to health.

PRICES REDUCED ONE HALF. We have recently invented a new Inhaler, which does away with the filth and inconvenient sponge, (now in use by others) and while it is more convenient and portable, it is very safe for use, and required but one-half the dose to produce Vapor of more equal strength, and better effect.

After an examination and treatment of some 5000 cases of Lung and Throat disease, we are now able to prepare remedies with greater facility, and certainty, and from our own extensive experience in treatment, we can assure the world that our Inhaler is far superior to any other in use.

BOSTON LUNG INSTITUTE, 2 Warren, cor. (69) Wash. St., established, 1855, FOR THE TREATMENT OF CONSUMPTION, BRONCHITIS, ASTHMA, CATARRH, AND ALL CHRONIC DISEASES OF THE THROAT AND LUNGS, BY MEDICATED INHALATION, AND OTHER REMEDIES.

5. H. MELCHION, M. D., Medical CHAS. MORSE, M. D., S. Examiners, MOSES BROWN, M. D., Examiners.

The prominent feature in the treatment of Lung Diseases in this Institution is the Inhalation of Medicated Vapors, which is the only remedy that can give certainty to be relied on. The medicines being prepared in the form of Vapors, are conveyed in the air we breathe to the most minute aircells in the lungs. The chemical composition of which possesses the power of dissolving and rendering easily expellable the mucus, and the dross, and impurities being composed of healing herbs and balsams, a new state of the parts at once takes place, the weak air cells are stimulated and strengthened, the ulcers and cavities healed, and the patient rapidly passes from a state of disease to health.

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VOLUME 9.

PALMER, MASS., SATURDAY, OCTOBER 2, 1858.

NUMBER 20.

TERMS OF THIS PAPER.

The price of this paper is ONE DOLLAR and FIFTY CENTS per annum. To those who pay STRICTLY IN ADVANCE Twenty-five cents will be deducted. For six months' 75 cents; for three months' 35 cents.

The space occupied by twelve lines advertising type constitute a square. For one square three weeks \$1; for each subsequent insertion 20 cents. Legal advertising 25 per cent. In advance of these rates. Birth and obituary notices 10 cents per line. A discount made to yearly advertisers. Job PRINTING executed in the most modern styles, at short notice.

SCRAPS OF PLEASANT READING.

—Whatever may be the reputation of a man while living, when dead he is generally allowed to be a finished gentleman.

—The best method for a man to reap advantages in love matters, is to turn his hand to the cultivation of *waist* property.

—The call to religion is not a call to be better than yourself. Religion is relative to the individual.

—An English princess being told that the Irish poor were dying of starvation, said, "What silly people! Before I starve, I'd eat brown bread and mutton!"

—A telegram was sent from Duhlin to Newfoundland, simply saying: "It is twelve o'clock, noon, in Dublin; what hour in Newfoundland?" Answer—"Eight o'clock in the morning."

—An Indian seeing a belle dressed out in full crinoline breadth of fashion pass him in the street, was heard to exclaim, "Much heap of wigwam, ouch!"

—What is the difference between a fisherman and a truant schoolboy? One baits his hook and the other hates his book.

—If rich, it is easy enough to conceal our wealth; but, if poor, it is not quite so easy, to conceal our poverty. We shall find that it is less difficult to hide a thousand guineas than one hole in our coat.

—Unparalleled horror and tremendous excitement resulted in St. Louis from the finding of the dead bodies of two fine children in a box. A coroner was called and a jury scoured together, when the children were found to be buried.

—Among the epitaphs to be found in the burying ground in Ringe, N. H., is the following:—

"This bed is cold, but O! I love it.

"For colder were my friends above it."

—In an Irish provincial journal there is an advertisement running thus:—"Wanted, a handy laborer, who can plough a married man and a Protestant, with a son or daughter."

—A man very much intoxicated was sent to jail. "Why did you not bail him out?" inquired a bystander of a friend. "Bail him out!" exclaimed the other; "why, you could not pump him out."

—The ancient Romans had a law kept in, that no man should make a public feast except that he had sent food to all the poor in his neighborhood.

—No one sees the wallet on his own back, though every one carries two packs—one before, stuffed with the faults of his neighbors, the other behind, filled with his own.

—"Why, my dear sir are you always gazing at the sunsets?" "Just because they are the only golden prospects I ever have before me."

—A manufacturer of crinoline advertises the "Telegraph Skirt." How dangerous they must be to ladies who are afraid of sparks!

—While we think of it, what has become of the red petticoat about which there was so much excitement a few months since?

—It is said that a Yankee baker has invented a new kind of yeast, which makes bread so light that a pound of it only weighs eight ounces.

—"Oh, my friend," said a doctor to an Irish patient, "it's what that vexes me," replied Pat; "if I could die half a dozen times, I'd not care a half penny about this time."

—The ladies of Schenectady are quite sentimental, and quote poetry. Hear one of them say "good evening" to her friend; "Good evening!"

—Please dreams, sweet repose,

Half the bed—all the clothes!"

Oh, my!

—NOT A WORD.—In a court lately there was a long discussion whether a witness should be allowed to answer the question, "What did Mary say?" three judges gave elaborate opinions; in the affirmative. The question was repeated, the answer was, "not a word." Not a word of complaint is heard about Wing's Flour, all who use it praise it. See Wing's advertisement quick 6d.

GOVERNOR OF NEBRASKA.—It is said that Col. John A. Parker of Henrico, Va., is the most prominent candidate for the Governorship of Nebraska, made vacant by the resignation of Gov. Richardson. Col. Parker has filled the office of Register of Lands in Nebraska, and is much respected by the citizens of that Territory.

A SEVERE ORDEAL.—The Washington Union says that before Douglas can be received back again into the democratic party, he must submit to be disarmed, then reduced to the ranks, and compelled to read all his speeches since the opening of the last session of Congress. What a cruel punishment!

AERONAUT DROWNED.—M. Poitevin, the intrepid aeronaut, whose excursions on horseback caused so much excitement in London, has met the fate of several of his predecessors. He fell into the sea, near Malaga, descending with his balloon and was drowned.

HORN IT CURED HIM.—A lady of Hamilton, C. W., followed her husband into a crowded bar-room on Saturday, and while he was dissipating gave him a sound whipping with a cow hide.

LIGHT AS A FEATHER.—There is a married lady living in the town of Essex, this State, whose weight is but eighty-one pounds when dressed.

Mrs. Hurd's Opinion of Friday.

"Mr. Hurd, I hope that boy will know better than to start for the 'Far West' to-day," said Mrs. Hurd, in her usual whining way.

"Well, I don't know what the boy's plans are, but as he has resolved to go, be may as well go one time as another, I suppose."

Just at this moment Caleb entered the room, and his hurried manner too plainly declared his intentions. The old lady groaned, saying, "Caleb, I hope you will not be unsuited to start for the 'West' to-day."

"Why not, mother?" replied he, it's a real pleasant day, I am sure."

"Why, didn't you know it was Friday?" said the mother.

"Yes, but what about Friday, mother, that causes you any uneasiness? I don't know but Friday is as good as any other day."

"No use in saying that, Caleb, for every one knows that it is not prudent to commence any piece of work, or start upon a journey on Friday. Uncle Holmes was a very wise man, and he never planted his potatoes on that day, fearing something might befall them, and that such an inexperienced boy as you are should go off to the western world on that terribly unlucky day, is beyond my comprehension."

"Well, mother," said Caleb, "it is my opinion that it's as well to start Friday as any other day; and as the weather is favorable, I believe I shall go to-day."

"Well, Caleb, your obstinacy has caused me many a sad day, and if you persist in your reckless course you will be the cause of many more. But remember you will more than once wish that you had heeded the admonitions of your poor old mother."

"Now, mother," said Caleb, "there's no use in all this about Friday; for did you not know that some of the most important and fortunate events in American history took place on that day?"

"No, nor you neither," said she, "mention one if you can."

"Well, then, on Friday, August 21st, 1492, Christopher Columbus sailed on his voyage of discovery. On Friday, Oct. 12, 1492, he first discovered land. On Friday, Jan. 4th, 1493, he sailed on his return to Spain, which led to the settlement of the American continent would never have been known."

On Friday, March 15th, he arrived at Palos. On Friday, Nov. 22d, 1493, he arrived at Hispaniola on his second voyage to America."

"Now, Caleb, don't tell such nonsensical things; I don't believe a word of them," said his mother.

"Stop, mother, don't get in a passion, for I have considerable more to tell you yet," said Caleb.

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Revenging a Sister's Wrongs.

A slight sensation was created in New York, Tuesday evening, last week, by a young man named Robert Bell, who attempted to kill the seducer of his sister, one Robert Stephens, by shooting at him in the streets. The ball fired by Bell passed through Stephens' coat-tail. Bell was arrested, and when safely lodged in the station house, he made the following strange statements relative to the cause which induced him to make the homicidal attempt:

He said that he was born in the county of Cavan, Ireland, of respectable parents, who gave him a good education, and subsequently placed him in a commercial house in Dublin, where he has, until his recent departure for New York, remained for a period of nine years. Receiving information or an intimation that one of his sisters had been seduced, or in some other manner deeply wronged by Stephens, he came to this country without the knowledge of his parents to avenge her.

It seems that an aunt of young Bell's (his father's sister) married Stephens. About six or seven years ago, Miss Sophie Bell, one of Bell's ten sisters, came to this country to reside with her aunt, and did so until last Fall or Winter—about which time her aunt died of suspicious suddenness, as was noticed at the time by persons in the neighborhood, and as it is now alleged by young Bell, in consequence of laudanum having been administered to her, with a view of removing all obstacles in the way of Stephens marrying his niece. No sooner was the aunt out of the way, than Stephens impounded his niece to marry him, but she refused, she had an admirer of more suitable age, a young dry goods merchant, to whom she was about to be married.

Stephens, with a view of creating a breach between the lovers, and of preventing the proposed marriage, wrote five letters to the dry goods dealer, intimating that his intended was anything but what she ought to be. One of them was, in substance, as follows:—

"C: I am astonished that you should think of marrying Sophie, who is as much my wife to-day as she can be yours, if you marry her to-morrow."

Notwithstanding the receipt of these infamous insinuations, C, although the wedding was postponed for a short time, continued to visit the young lady at the house of Stephens, until the latter one day seized him by the throat, and committed an aggravated assault upon him. Miss Bell and sister, Miss Fanny, who had also come to this country about the same time that their aunt died, left Stephens' house and engaged board elsewhere, when Miss Sophia was married and went into the country to reside.

Young Bell asserts that he is prepared to prove that Mrs. Stephens was poisoned; and that her husband ruined his sister. He professes to be very sorry that he did not succeed in killing, and hopes yet to accomplish his design.

CRINOLINE FOREVER.—Hoops are life preservers on land as well as in the water. A young lady in Boston fell from a balcony on State street, Monday, turned a complete somerset in the air, to the astonishment of observers, and alighted safely on her feet, being gently down by the crinoline parachute.

And at Lover's Leap, near the White Sulphur Springs, Va., the other day, a lady stooping to pick a flower, slipped and fell over the precipice. Her companion hastened around to the base of the cliff, expecting to see her mangled and lifeless body; but hearing his cry of distress, he looked up and beheld his lady love safely suspended by her steel hoops from the safety projecting limbs of a gnarled oak. The gentleman had to summon aid before she could be released from her embarrassing position. It was, however, accomplished without injury to the fair fashionable.

GEOLICAL WONDER.—About thirty years ago, somebody made the discovery that the ice-fields of Siberia contained immense numbers of fossil elephants and mastodons. Where they came from, or how they got there, is a problem which, perhaps, may never be solved—their existence, however, was no chimera, and as ivory is one of the most valuable commodities of trade in all nations, some utilitarian Englishman conceived the idea of turning these vegetables of a former epoch to a profitable account. Accordingly about the year 1833, Thompson, Bonner & Co., a rich London firm, fitted up an expedition to seek for ivory in the Siberian ice-fields. Novel and incredible as it may seem, the expedition was crowned with success. The ships returned to England, richly laden with the choicest ivory, and even to the present time, although the world know little about it, the ivory market is mainly supplied from the ice-fields of Siberia.

SEARCH THE SCRIBBLES.—This command is imperatively reading upon all. One-half hour's attentive reading of the Scriptures every day will accomplish the searching of the Bible through once every year. This would put in our possession a priceless amount of knowledge of the word of God, which would be the source of the most valuable reflections and conversations. Those seeking salvation, and young Christians, should by all means make the Scriptures their daily and constant companions.

ROMANTIC.—A young lady having fallen into a river, was drowning; but succor came and she was drawn out senseless. On coming to, she declared to her family that she was married to him who had saved her.

"Impossible," said her papa. "What is he already married?"

"Certainly not." "Wasn't it that interesting young man who lives here in our neighborhood?"

"Dear me, no—it was a Newfoundland dog!"

A PEACEABLE PLACE.—A few days ago a gentleman in conversation with some friends, was praising Woburn, Mass., to the skies, and remarked, among other things, that it was the most peaceable and quiet place he ever saw—there was no quarreling or rowdyism, no fighting about the streets; if a gentleman insulted another, he was quietly shot down and that was the last of it!

RUN AWAY.

The Yazoo (Miss.) Banner contains an advertisement stating that two Senator Douglas's negroes were confined in Yazoo County Jail. They had run away from the plantation of Mr. Douglas, in Washington County, Miss.

A NEW PLAN.—Some of the New York papers are discussing the plan of having the cars of the New York and New Haven Railroad drawn down to the Battery by engines, on a track built some fifteen or eighteen feet above the ground.

A LARGE FISH.—A blue fish 12 feet long, and weighing 1200 pounds was caught off Cape Elizabeth, in Portland harbor, on Tuesday last. The fish dragged the boat some two miles before it was secured.

DE RIVERE AGAIN IN THE FIELD.—Capt. De Riviere was arrested in New York, Wednesday night, for an assault on a person named Grant, who had published a letter derogatory to him. The charge is with intent to kill.

FEAR AS A FEATHER.—There is a married lady living in the town of Essex, this State, whose weight is but eighty-one pounds when dressed.

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PALMER, MASS., SATURDAY, OCTOBER 2, 1858.

NUMBER 20.

Alas! It is too True.

The ingratitude of children to their aged parents, especially if the latter are poor, has passed into a proverb. How little do they think of the care and anxiety their fathers and mothers have endured in watching over them when in childhood, and how

ORIGINAL.
OUR WALTER.

So gently, so tenderly,
We've borne him to his rest;
And gently laid his little hands
Upon his pulseless breast,
So softly closed the curtains down
Our eyes no more to weep,
All tearfully, yet willingly,
We've laid him down to sleep.

He was so beautiful and fair,
His eye so beaming bright,
We often fondly gazed upon
Would easily take its flight.
But we scarce believe we've lost him,
So unreal does it seem,
That it fits across the memory
Like some wild fitful dream.

Ye whose hearts are freshly bleeding,
And whose anguish noce tell,
Hear a voice within you swell,
Jesus "doth all things well,"
Though ye are swell with sorrow,
Weep not, for the idol crushed;
He has taken what he gave you;
Then be every murmur hushed.

So sadly, yet submissively,
We laid his body by,
Content to know his spirit dwelt
In spotless purity;
A gem—priceless jewel—
To deck the Saviour's brow,"
Unmanned by death and sorrow,
Our "Angel" "Walter" now.

STAFFORD, Sept. 13th, 1858.

A CURIOUS FACT.—There was living in the town of Foxboro', in this state, in 1807, Mr. John Shepard, aged 103 years and six months. He was born March 7, 1704, in New Dorchester, where he lived eighteen years. He then resided in Stoughton a number of years, afterwards several years in Wrentham, and 1807, in Foxboro' as above mentioned, and remarkably it may appear, never moved off the farm on which he was born. How an individual could live in so many places and never go from home, can only puzzle those who are unacquainted with the manner in which our town has been carved out of another, and another out of this, and so on.

IT is curious to find at times how evil may grow out of good. At Trinity church, New York, the other day, a highly respectable young lady was arrested by a police detective, who insisted that she must be a thief, as they had her likeness in the Rogues' Gallery. Notwithstanding a clergyman in whose company she was, vouches for her respectability, she was kept in custody about four hours before being liberated.

"Have you ever broken a horse?" inquired a horse jockey. "No, not exactly," replied Simons, "but I have broken three or four wagons."

"Boy did you let off that gun?" exclaimed an enraged schoolmaster. "Yes, sir," "Well, what do you think I will do to you?" "Why, let me off."

HAMMONTON LANDS,
NEW ENGLAND SETTLEMENT.

RARE OPPORTUNITY.—To all wanting Farms in a healthy place, twenty-five miles from Philadelphia, on the Camden and Atlantic railroad, New Jersey. An old estate has been opened for sale, and the first division of 1000 acres divided up into 1000 twenty acres and upwards, the soil is of the best quality for the raising of fruits, grains, &c. The price is \$15 to \$20 per acre, payable in easy quarterly installments, with a term of four years, without interest. The terms are made easy, in order to assure the rapid improvement of the farm by enabling every industrious man to buy it, and getting fast on goat's milk and shell-fish, and the fact has been brought to the use of the Pejic Islanders have become notorious, for their great relish for baked Missionaries, and when Fremont came near Pejic, the President of these United States found the notorious fact that as soon as a mule, and had no small relish for grasshopper soup; and Dr. Kane, too, became notorious for his cucumbers passed on the peculiarly delicious flavor of frozen raw rats, which he ate with relish, and have become notorious from their being able to cure such and such a disease in just two and a half doses every pop—others in the fact that children cry for them—others—on their plates, and when we are with them—she is the source of the principal crowning honor of Europe, and curing with his preparations the Czar of Russia, of wigs, Louis Napoleon of the mange, and the Empress Eugenie of the pip, and afterwards in imitation of Aladdin's preparatory to his journey to the moon, or to sacrifice, "a salamander of delicacy I will use asterisks," his *** and starts on an errand of philanthropy for the new world, departing, however, on his arrival, from his original intention to "blowing his own horn."

Upon such nonsense, if I have a medical preparation, which can be rolled up in a small, sufficient to say to and while advising its use, sufficient and substantial reasons be given for using it; and if the people are satisfied with the reasons given they will test the medicine.

This has been the course pursued with "BLISS' DYSPEPTIC REMEDY," and has been followed by others, who have become popular, and not from any artificial excitement being got up by newspaper puff, narrations of great cures, manufactured certificates, &c. To all such as have been induced to try it, and the trial results have been convinced that it is the best remedy to be had.

Nov. 14.—"Since I wrote you, my health has been gradually improving; my cough is better, and would like to have you send me another, and the treatment, as I have used the first all up."

"I can breathe as long again as when I first used it, and do not suffer any gain in the chest now." "I feel much encouraged to think I am much better. Before I heard of your treatment, I gave up that I must die, but it will now, I hope, not only relieve but cure me of this disease."

"If you are gynaecological as regards the genuineness of the above certificates, address a note to Dr. James Herty, Milledgeville, Ga., requesting him to give you the names of the persons who will do so, and I will send you another, and your treatment, as I have used the first all up."

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The Palmer Journal.

PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY, BY G. M. FISK AND B. F. GOFF. - - - - TERMS, ONE DOLLAR AND FIFTY CENTS A YEAR.

VOLUME 9.

TERMS OF THIS PAPER.

The price of this paper is ONE DOLLAR and FIFTY CENTS per annum. To those who pay STRICTLY IN ADVANCE Twenty-five cents will be deducted. For six months 75 cents; for three months 55 cents.

The space occupied by twelve lines advertising type constitute a square. For one square space, weeks \$1; for each subsequent line, five cents. Legal advertising, one cent per line. Notices of these rates, special and obituary notices 10 cents per line. A discount made to yearly advertisers.

Job PRINTING executed in the most modern styles, at short notice.

SCRAPS OF PLEASANT READING.

The anxiety that a man feels for the want of funds, is called *capital punishment*.

The victory is not always to the strong, as the soy said when he killed a skunk with a brickbat!

"Boy, where does this road go to?" "I don't think it goes anywhere. I always sees um here every morning."

A Mr. Abel Matthews is reading in London the whole 10,565 lines of *Paradise Lost*, from memory.

The individual who "stood on his own responsibility," is to be indicted for infanticide.

To get rid of the smell of oil-paint, put a handful of hay in a nail of water, and let it stand in a room newly painted.

Why are sheep the most dissipated and unfortunate of animals? Because they gambol in their youth, frequent the turf, are very often black-legs, and are universally feeble.

Shun a man who doesn't pay his compliments to the ladies. He who is wanting in honor towards curls, will invariably attempt to dodge the grocer, tailor, and butcher. Faithlessness to the dimity institution is a sure sign of a want of principle, piety, and a good bring up.

"John, did you ever bet on a horse-race?" "No, but I've seen my sister Bet on an old mare."

Lies are hiltless swords, which cut the hands that wield them.

An Irish attorney says: "No printer should publish a death, unless apprised of the fact by the party deceased."

One of the best looking girls in a certain seminary is a red-headed girl from Vermont. Out of compliment to her hair, they call her the "torch of love." Rather more poetic than complimentary, we think.

A woman's heart, like a singing bird in a cage, if neglected, starves and dies; but for men's hearts, why are they free birds of prey—vultures and hawks—or thievish magpies at the best.

The following affecting epitaph may be found on a grave stone in Connecticut.

"Here lies, cut down like unripe fruit, The wife of Deacon Amos Shute; She died of drinking too much coffee, Anna Dominy, eighteen forty."

Deity is written on the flowers that sweeten the air—upon the breeze that rocks the flowers upon their stem—upon the rain-drops that refresh the sprig of the moss that lifts its head in the desert—upon every pencilled sheet that sleeps in the caverns of the deep, no less than upon the mighty sun that warms and cheers millions of creatures.

Entaph in Denmore churchyard, Ireland: "Here lies the remains of John Hall, grocer. The world was not worth a fig, and I have good raisins for saying so."

An editor compliments a brother editor thus: Mr. Brown is a clear thinker, and ready and vigorous writer, and a first rate fellow to boot."

There is a man out west who labors under the delusion that "Hon." placed before a man's name stands for honest.

A dandy lately appeared in Iowa with legs so attenuated that the authorities had him arrested because he had no visible means of support.

An English paper, speaking of the American light pleasure-wagon, says: that the wheel consists of four circles of cheese, filled in with spider-webs.

An old fellow being visited by his pastor, answered him that he could not be a good Christian unless he took up his daily cross; whereat he caught up his wife and began luggering her about the room.

Quarrelling before marriage is a sure prelude to misery afterwards. Think before you commit yourself to a life-long engagement.

A few days since, a pious old lady, preparing to go to church, was seen to take a considerable quantity of gold from her trunk, and wrap it up carefully, and put it in her pocket. She stated that it was her habit—that it kept her mind steady at her devotions, "for where the treasure is there will the heart be also."

MARRIAGE.—In speaking of marriages for money, Miss Mulock, the eminent writer, observes, and we think very justly: "Marriage ought always to be a question not of necessity, but choice. Every girl ought to be taught that a hasty, loveless union stamps upon her soul a foul dishonor as one of those connections which omit the legal ceremony altogether—and that, however pale, dreary, and toilsome a single life may be, unhappy married life must be ten-fold worse, an ever-tormenting temptation, an incurable regret, a torment from which there is no escape but death."

A FEAT CONTRADICTION.—The Catholic Herald and Visitor denies the truth of a statement now going the rounds of the press to the effect that 507 Austrian priests had memorialized the Archbishop of Vienna, in favor of the abolition of the celibacy of priests, &c., and asserts that the whole affair is a "weak invention of the enemy," manufactured at this side of the Atlantic, without even a foundation in any European journal. The article first appeared in the New York Post of the 16th inst.

The Marriage of my Daughter.

In the midst of the perspectives of Rhine-land is the city of Harlem, situated on the banks of a lake pompously called a river. In a semi-Asiatic villa in its environs dwelt, towards the close of the last century, M. Deekers, one of the richest men in the country. He had commenced life as a simple fisherman; then opened a small fish store, afterwards a larger one, and at last became the most extensive fish dealer in all Harlem. He retired from business, and, not knowing what else to do, became an amateur in tulips. Tulips were thenceforth the great sensation of his life.

One day after dinner, in the month of June, 1780, M. Deekers made his toilet with the greatest care. His son was of marriageable age, and he was about to demand for him the hand of Mlle. Van Selkirk, the daughter of a Harlem hunchback. M. Van Selkirk was a man of position, and quite rich; therefore an alli-

ance with his family was to be desired. That day, at four o'clock, M. Van Selkirk was to meet him to talk over the proposed marriage. M. Deekers was walking through the streets of Harlem, when he saw in a garden a tulip of a species unknown to him. The garden belonged to a cobbler named Peter Schwartz, and he immediately entered his shop.

"Ah! ha! M. Deekers, that surprises you, does it?" asked the cobbler. "My own raising."

"Of what use is a flower to you? It seems to me this would be more serviceable to you," and he drew from his pocket some pieces of money.

"That money for the only flower in the world! You are too generous."

"Do n't you like the price? I will give you triple or quadruple the sum."

"Well, the tulip is mine, and I do n't care to sell it."

"Tell me the sum you wish, and I'll give it you, for I want that flower at any price."

"Well, you shall have it. At least it shall be only you that shall have it." And, quite finishing his work, he took the millionaire by the hand with a mysterious air, and putting his finger on his mouth as if to exact silence, led him to the back of his shop; there he opened with precaution a door which turned upon its hinges without making the least noise, raised a tapestry curtain, and revealed a room furnished elegantly, and with a taste astonishing in the house of an artisan. By the window sat a very beautiful girl.

"Well, what do you say to that?" asked Peter Schwartz, with the air of a miser exhibiting his treasure.

"Heavens!" cried M. Deekers, "what a beautiful girl!"

"Well," said Peter Schwartz, "she is my only daughter; and she and my tulip are my two treasures, and one shall go without the other."

The financier, not knowing where the conversation would lead, kept silent. Peter Schwartz continued:

"You have, M. Deekers, a son of age to be married, and the angel you have just seen is nineteen years of age. Very well, present your son to my daughter, and if the young people are willing to marry them; that tulip shall be the dowry of my child."

M. Deekers, upon this reasoning, which he did not expect, jumped up, and casting a look of irony upon his companion, went out. But Peter Schwartz muttered between his teeth, "Yes, M. Deekers, you may take her or leave her, and mind you, your boy must please my girl, for I mean that she shall be happy."

"On going out from the cobbler's shop, M. Deekers, suddenly recalling the motive of his walk, drew his watch from his pocket, and as he perceived that the time for his appointment had passed, he returned to his own house, but all the way, and all the evening, and all the next night, the remembrance of that tulip belonging to Peter Schwartz haunted him.

Peter Schwartz was truly an original. He was happier in his little shop, at work, than if he were a millionaire. His beautiful daughter was his idol, and if he worked early and late it was only for her. He had brought her up with extreme care.

Twenty years before, Peter Schwartz had married a young girl, a shoe binder, of extreme beauty; but ten years after her marriage, the pretty coquette, tired of the monotony of her life, had eloped with another cobbler, leaving to her husband a little girl some six years old. The poor man at first grieved exceedingly, but his child remained, and he loved her as man loves the only thing left him to love.

In the centre of Harlem stood, among the prominent business establishments, one of gigantic proportions, which bore the sign of "DEEKERS." In the midst of a crowd of business men who were congregated there, one man alone appeared perfectly easy and nonchalant; this was M. Wilhelm Deekers, the only son of the amateur in tulips, and the successor to his traffic. His face was rather French than Dutch. He was quite good looking, was well educated, and yielded to his father's persuasions to marriage, and agreed to espouse Mlle. Van Selkirk.

While he was standing in the midst of the general hubbub, he suddenly perceived his father coming in. He led him into his private office, and asked, "Well, father, how do you? How comes our marriage proposal?"

"Wilhelm, my boy," answered M. Deekers, somewhat embarrassed, "are you seriously smitten with Mlle. Van Selkirk, and extraordinarily anxious to marry her?"

"I, my father? Not the least in the world, for I have never seen her."

"Would you not prefer some young girl less rich, perhaps, but more beautiful?"

"What! haven't you told me a thousand times that Mlle. Van Selkirk was of an incomparable beauty?"

"Hum! that depends upon tastes. I am far from saying that she wants charms, but you may find her a little too fat."

"In that case, my dear father, we'll talk no more of her, for there's nothing I detect more than obesity."

"Just what I think, and so I had an idea of asking for you the hand of a prettier girl."

"Provided she's pretty and well informed, and I like her, I don't care about her dowry."

"Well said, my boy, fortune does not bring happiness; go, dress yourself; I'll present you immediately."

"To-morrow may be too late, for such a treasure does not usually admirer."

"Well, since you persist, I'll be ready in ten minutes."

Half an hour afterwards father and son made a call on the cobbler.

On the 10th of July, 1785, the city of Har-

lem wore an animated appearance; all the population rejoiced at the marriage of Wilhelm Deekers, with the cobbler's pretty daughter. That night both father and son carried away a treasure from the house of Peter Schwartz; the son took his lovely bride in a close carriage, and the father had under his arm his dear tulip, for which he had invested 200,000 florins in a marriage present. M. Deekers wished to give his own name to that species of tulip, but the country people preserved the title the cobbler had given, and it is known to this day as "The Marriage of My Daughter."

"The Marriage of My Daughter" was im-

ported into France in 1817, by M. Vilminor

perre, and it is still the most beautiful variety of the tulip.

The Loss of Early Purity of Character.

Over the beauty of the plum and the apricot, there grows a beauty more exquisite than the fruit itself—a soft delicate plump that overspreads its blushing cheek. Now if you strike your hand over that, and it is once gone, it is gone forever, for it never grows but once.

Take the flower that hangs in the morning impaled with dew—arrayed as no queenly woman ever was arrayed with jewels. Once shake it so that the beads roll off, and you may sprinkle water over it as carefully as you please, yet it can never be made again what it was when the dew fell silently upon it from heaven!

On a frosty morning you may see the panes of glass covered with landscapes, mountains, lakes and trees, blending in a beautiful, fantastic picture.

Lay your hand upon the glass, and by the scratch of your finger, or by the warmth of your palm, all the delicate tracery will be ob-

ligated to disappear.

It is a loss which can never be made up again.

Such is the consequence of crime. Its effects cannot be eradicated; it can only be forgiven.

It is a stain of blood which we can never

make white, and which can be washed away only in the blood of Christ that "cleanseth from all sin."

M. Deekers, upon this reasoning, which he did not expect, jumped up, and casting a look of irony upon his companion, went out. But Peter Schwartz muttered between his teeth, "Yes, M. Deekers, you may take her or leave her, and mind you, your boy must please my girl, for I mean that she shall be happy."

"On going out from the cobbler's shop, M. Deekers, suddenly recalling the motive of his walk, drew his watch from his pocket, and as he perceived that the time for his appointment had passed, he returned to his own house, but all the way, and all the evening, and all the next night, the remembrance of that tulip belonging to Peter Schwartz haunted him.

Peter Schwartz was truly an original. He was happier in his little shop, at work, than if he were a millionaire. His beautiful daughter was his idol, and if he worked early and late it was only for her. He had brought her up with extreme care.

Twenty years before, Peter Schwartz had married a young girl, a shoe binder, of extreme beauty; but ten years after her marriage, the pretty coquette, tired of the monotony of her life, had eloped with another cobbler, leaving to her husband a little girl some six years old. The poor man at first grieved exceedingly, but his child remained, and he loved her as man loves the only thing left him to love.

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"In that case, my dear father, we'll talk no more of her, for there's nothing I detect more than obesity."

"Just what I think, and so I had an idea of asking for you the hand of a prettier girl."

The man who is so conscious of the rectitude of his intentions as to be willing to open his bosom to the inspection of the world, is in possession of one of the strongest pillars of a decided character. The course of such a man will be firm and steady, because he has nothing to fear from the world, and is sure of the approbation and support of Heaven.

While he who is conscious of secret and dark designs, when, if known, would blast him, is perpetually shrinking and dodging from public observation, and is afraid of all around, and much more of all above him.

GENTLE ELOQUENCE.—There is no people in the world with whom eloquence is so universal a gift as the Irish. When Leitch Ritchie was traveling in Ireland, he passed a man who was a painful spectacle of pallor, squallor, and raggedness. His heart smote him, and he turned back. "If you are want," said Ritchie, with some degree of peevishness, "why don't you beg?" "Sure, it's beggin' I am, yer honor." "You didn't say a word." "Ov course not, yer honor; but see how the skin is spankin' through my trouser's! and the bones cryin' out through me skin! Look at me sunken cheeks, and the famine that's starin' in me eyes!" "Man alive! isn't it beggin' I am wid a hun- dered tongues?"

The man who is so conscious of the rectitude of his intentions as to be willing to open his bosom to the inspection of the world, is in possession of one of the strongest pillars of a decided character. The course of such a man will be firm and steady, because he has nothing to fear from the world, and is sure of the approbation and support of Heaven.

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AN OFFICE-SEEKER'S CAREER SUDDENLY STOPPED.—In Pike county, A. few days since, a political meeting came off at which the candidates for the legislature—a Dr. Lane among them—addressed the people. Upon the Doctor descending from the platform, after a brilliant speech, he was arrested for a murder committed in North Carolina two or three years ago, and put in irons, to be conveyed to the State from which he fled. The Doctor was very reluctant, and appealed to his "constituents" to let him go.

GARDENING FOR LADIES.—Make up your beds early in the morning; sow buttons on your husband's shirts; do not rake up any grievances; protect the young and tender branches of your family; plant a smile of good temper in your face, and carefully root out all angry feelings, and expect a good crop of happiness.

Original. Song of the Wind.

BY F. F. FAIRFIELD.

We come from cliff and woodland stream,

From many a glen and hollow;

We wander where the shadows dream,

In Autumn sadness, sallow.

We prance under woody glades,

In little dells and passes;

Among their wilderness of shades,

We tell our love to lasses.

We murmur over towers forgot,

As soft as posies' numbers;

We whisper sweet "forget me not,"

Amid the lover's slumbers.

We're here and there, and everywhere,

In every clime and season;

The Palmer Journal.

SATURDAY, OCT. 9, 1858.

County Officers.

To-day the Convention of the Eastern Hampden Senatorial district assembles to nominate a candidate for the coming election. If common courtesy is worthy of any consideration, Col. Walker of Springfield is entitled to renomination; but as this custom, which by the way is a bad one, has been departed from in years gone by, we see no reason why it may not be so now, if for no other purpose than to inaugurate a new era in political engineering. Mr. Walker is undoubtedly a very good man—nobody finds fault with him—nobody supposes that another man can represent the district better, but there is a feeling in the Eastern part of the district favorable to the nomination of a new man. This feeling has grown out of the fact that Springfield is largely represented in county offices, and is tenacious of retaining them. The people in other parts of the county have an interest in this matter, and so long as they help do the electing, they feel that they should have their preferences consulted occasionally. The name of Jacob B. Munroe of Palmer will be presented to the convention that meets to-day, and his friends hope that he will receive the nomination. Mr. Merrick is a man of sound judgment, possessing legislative experience and a thorough acquaintance with the business of the country. There can certainly be no objection to him. The only question with the convention will be, whether it will break over an absurd custom and do justice to the eastern part of the district.

The Republican of Monday came out with a programme for county nominations, which will hardly be reprinted in all parts of the county. In that article we are told distinctly that Col. Walker must be renominated because—he lives in Springfield!—that Wm. Rice of Springfield, the present Register of Deeds, will be a candidate for reelection—that Charles R. Ladd, of Springfield, the present Register of Deeds, will be presented to the County Treasurer, and Mr. Wm. S. Shurtleff, of Springfield, present Register of Insolvency, will be brought forward for Register of the new court of Probate and Insolvency. The name of George Booth of Ludlow is mentioned for County Commissioner, by the Republican; but Caleb Rice of Springfield wants the place, and Mr. Booth won't take it, so that if no other candidate is presented, Springfield need not hesitate to make a clean sweep and appropriate all the offices to itself.

We acknowledge the ability of our neighbors in Springfield to fill any office, from President down to Justice of the Peace. We shall be happy at any time to favor their aspirations and ambition; indeed we like to see our neighbors rise and shine like stars or comets, but there happens to be other lights in the constellation of towns comprising the county, which cannot be put out by the brilliancy of greater stars.

In regard to the office of County Commissioner, we have a letter from Ludlow saying that Mr. Booth declines being a candidate on account of ill health. Mr. Henry Charles of Ludlow is suggested as a fit man for the position, and his friends will urge his nomination.

We understand that the friends of Linus Dickinson of Chicopee will bring his name forward for the office of Register of Deeds. He is eminently fitted for the post, and if a change is desired, no better man can be obtained. We also learn that Ransford W. Kellogg, of Southwick, is a candidate for nomination for county treasurer. The county convention will be held at Springfield next Tuesday, at 2 p.m.

The Councillor Question.

The fifth Senatorial district, comprising the counties of Hampden, Hampshire and Berkshire, is at present represented by Edwin F. Jencks of South Adams. He has held the place two years, and it was generally supposed that a man from either Hampden or Hampshire would fill the position this year. We learn, however, from the Bee and from private letters, that Mr. Jencks will be presented for renomination this year. The people of Hampden and Hampshire will strongly protest against this movement. Berkshire has had the Councillor 18 years to Hampden and Hampshire 8 years each. Hampden and Hampshire are even, but to one of them belongs the Councillor for this year. We have heard several names suggested, but none will come more prominently before the convention than that of Lyman Dimmock of Westfield. His name has been rather shabbily used at several conventions, and it would now be doing justice to a very worthy man to give him the place. We believe that he is the only man the Hampden delegation will present. The arguments of the Boston Bee against Hampden county—that Gov. Tracy is an ex-officio member of the council—is not entitled to a particle of weight. Mr. Jencks has all along said that he did not expect the office another year, and why his friends are now moving in his behalf we cannot understand.

Of Course.—Don Julian J. Alfonso, who died at Havana on the 16th ult., is said to have left a fortune of \$5,000,000. One hundred and twenty-five private carriages followed his remains to their last resting place. And had he left only half as much we suppose the procession would have been just half as long.

RIOT.—There was a terrible riot, last Sunday evening, at the Italian lager beer saloon on 6th avenue, N. Y., between fifty Italian organ grinders and a party of Irishmen. Pistols and knives were used freely. One Irishman was killed instantaneously, two others mortally wounded, and others severely injured.

THE \$80,000 LADY IN SEARCH OF A HUSBAND.—The South Reading Gazette says that the young cordwainer of that place, who stands a chance of obtaining a wife worth \$80,000, means by a matrimonial advertisement, is a good looking fellow, and not quite as he has been represented.

ANNUAL CATTLE SHOW AND FAIR OF THE EASTERN HAMDEN AGRICULTURAL SOCIETY.

The Sixth Annual Exhibition of this Society, occurred on Tuesday and Wednesday of this week, in Palmer.

FIRST DAY.—TUESDAY.

Tuesday morning dawned with a hazy sky, and a chilly air, but the bracing breeze that came down from the mountains soon dispelled the clouds, and an autumn sun shone forth as bright and beautiful as a dairy maid smiling over a pile of cheese and a firkin of butter. The noisy gathering of soap, candy and oyster peddlers at an early hour, indicated the place of exhibition. As early as eight o'clock farmers came driving their cattle to the show ground, and by ten the gathering of people and animals had become large.

The Show of Stock was larger than last year, while in quality it was better than we have ever before seen at the exhibitions of the Society. Among the breeds of cattle we noticed Durham, Mixed, with a slight sprinkling of Devon. The bulls were mostly of the Durham breed. J. K. Knox exhibited a beautiful yearling bull of the Devon breed, whose large size and symmetry of form, attracted a great deal of attention. Mr. Richardson of Warren, also exhibited a fine yearling bull, but he came too late to enter it for premium. There were several fine cows, one belonging to W. N. Flynt of Monson appearing to stand at the head of the lot, though his stock came too late to be entered for competition. The show of young stock was good, that of working oxen and steers very fine. The entries of swine were larger than ever before; so was that of sheep and herd cattle. The pens were well filled with young stock, Wm. N. Flynt of Monson filling one, Charles P. Flynt of Monson another, containing an excellent cow with two of her calves, one of which had a calf by her side. Warren Fuller of Monson, and Col. I. King of Palmer, entered some fine specimens, a pair of Galloway steers, were worthy of mention, also a fine yearling Italian bull, black as a mink, the father of which is the large white Italian bull exhibited here at previous shows by Wm. B. Morgan of Wilbraham. There were contributions from many others deserving of notice, had we room to speak of them. Some complaint was made because those who brought stock on the morning of exhibition could not enter it for premiums, but the rules of the society positively prohibited it. The following comprise the entries in different classes.

ENTRIES OF STOCK.

Bulls and bull calves, 17, against 13 last year; Working oxen, four years old and over 23; last year, 20; Steers—three years old, 12, two years old 11; Yearlings, 7; Steer calves, 5 pairs. The male number of steers entered last year was 20 pairs. Fat cattle, 10, last year 8; Milch cows, 16, last year 17; Herds of cattle 5, last year 3; Heifers and heifer calves 23; last year 20; Sheep, 13, last year 9; Swine 20, last year 9; Lambs 5, last year 2.

PLOWING MATCH.

The plowing match came off about 11 o'clock. Five teams were entered for competition, but only four appeared—three yoke of oxen and a span of horses. The match was entered into with much earnestness, as though fast instead of good plowing was the object desired. One team, however, took a steady pull at the plow, which was a fine Michigan implement, and in our opinion that did the best plowing. As each one took a premium, we suppose all were satisfied.

DRAFT OXEN.

The trial of draft oxen consisted in drawing and backing a load of 3000 pounds, besides up and down a small hill. Several yokes competed for the premiums offered, but we noticed only one or two that did the business handsomely.

TOWN TEAMS.

The formation of town teams came next in order. Monson and Palmer presented the two longest strings, no other town making much of a show. After this array the teams filed away for home, and the people generally turned their attention to THE FAIR.

This department of the exhibition, at the vestry of the Cong. Church, was really fine. The show of vegetables was larger than at any previous show. E. I. Henshaw exhibited a custard squash weighing 100 pounds; Capt. A. N. Dewey one of 1064 lbs. Hiram Converse exhibited several baskets of potatoes, just as they were dug from the hills, not one of which was too small for table use. He says that twenty hills made just a bushel. The show of grain was excellent. The department of fruit was extensive, comprising many varieties of apples, pears, grapes &c. One entry of peaches by A. P. Kendall, made a tempting display. D. B. Merrick of Wilbraham furnished a collection of 42 varieties of apples, Charles Collins of Brimfield had 6 varieties; Wm. N. Flynt of Monson 16 varieties; John Andrews and W. H. Lyman of Brimfield, several varieties. Bond and Damon of North Brookfield made a display of 47 varieties of apples and 44 of pears. M. L. Hitchcock of Thorndike exhibited 9 varieties of Pears. Royal Rindge of Wilbraham 6 varieties. W. N. Flynt of Monson, and W. C. Child of Palmer several varieties. There was a good show of grapes, principally contributed by D. B. Merrick of Wilbraham.

FARM PRODUCTS AND IMPROVEMENTS.

1st. Acre of Corn, A. N. Dewey, Palmer, \$6.00
2d. " " J. K. Knox, " 3.00
Gratitude to J. K. Knox, 1/4 acre Wheat, 1/4 acre French Turnips, 1/4 acre Turnips, 1/4 acre Onions, 1/4 acre Grains.

On wheat, Col. L. King, Palmer, 1.00
1st on rye, A. C. Burley, Wilbraham, 1.00
2d. " " David Knox, 1.00
On oats, E. F. Henshaw, Monson, 1.00
On field beans, Chas. Carpenter, Monson 1.00
On garden " A. R. Murdock, Jr., 1.00

FLOWING MATCH.

1st on Oxen, S. B. Perry, Wales, 6.00
2d. " " Hiram Converse, 2.00
On horses, David Knox, Palmer, 6.00

WORKING OXEN.

Five years old and upwards, 1st. A. V. Blanchard, Palmer, 6.00
2d. S. B. Perry, Wales, 4.00
3d. Olney Esten, Monson, 2.00
Four years old, 1st. Horace Wallis, Holland, 5.00
2d. H. A. Rindge, Monson, 1.00
3d. Chas. Carpenter, " 2.00

that the bees had been busy during the past season. Dea. Brainerd of this town, Allured Homer of Brimfield, Enos Calkins and A. Blodgett of Palmer were contributors.

Easty & Greene of Brattleboro, Vt., had an exhibition a "Perfect Melodeon," which in exhibition of finish, excellence of tone, and chasteness of design was ahead of anything we ever saw in the melodeon line. They have an American attachment which renders their instruments superior in point of tone, and what is more, quick music can be played upon them as well as upon the piano. Those who propose purchasing melodeons will consult their own interests by ordering the "Perfect Melodeon."

ENTRIES AT THE FAIR.

Butter 10; Cheese 7; Bread 21; Field Crop 9; Grain 17; Rag carpets 3; Cotton 11; Woolen undershirts 2; Bedquilt 2; Spreads 1; Woolen hose 7; Tidies 2; Worked handkerchiefs 2; Collars 1; Cotton hose 2; Fancy Worsted and Ornamental work 23; Fruit—single entries 32; Collections 7; Flowers 5; Mechanic arts 6; Fine arts 10; Vegetables—single entries 73; Collections 4; one by H. A. Rindge of 31 varieties, one by C. D. Lewis of 55 varieties, one by Mrs. W. H. Lyman of Brimfield of 75 varieties, Cyrus Knox of Palmer of 115 varieties.

SECOND DAY.—WEDNESDAY.

A day more beautiful than the previous one got up with the morning sunrise. People again turned out to the exhibition in larger numbers than on Tuesday. Horses came prancing in as though the day was especially set apart for their benefit, as indeed a portion of it really was.

As among the neat stock bulls seemed to predominate, so among horses stallions were most abundant. Among the finest specimens was a large Morgan, owned by Dr. Wm. Holbrook of this village, and a large one from Canada, owned by Wm. Parker of Wilbraham. The show of breeding mares was fine, and that of colts good. We noticed one two, and another three years old, owned by Col. Isaac King, for which he has been offered \$400. Their mother, a fine traveller, and excellent family horse, stood by their side. Capt. A. N. Dewey, exhibited two breeding mares with their colts—very fine specimens. The attention of visitors was chiefly directed to roadsters, after they had taken the track. The course lay across the flat from Shearer's corner to the railroad bridge, a distance of one mile. Dr. Wm. Holbrook, E. B. Shaw, H. A. Rindge, and others drove fast single horses, while among the pairs, the one driven and owned by Milton Turner of Southbridge, was recognized as the most showy, if not the best.

The number of horses entered for premiums this year was 75, (against 50 last year,) classed as follows: Stallions—3 years old and upwards 3; Pairs of carriage horses 3; Single carriage 1; Breeding Sow 3; Corner 2; Steer 1; Breeding mares 11; Colts—3 years old 8, two years old 9, yearlings 6. It was an excellent show in every department, though there were fewer splendid animals than we have seen at previous exhibitions.

The predominating breed was Morgan, though there were two or three entries of the Black Hawk breed. D. B. Merrick of Wilbraham exhibited a fine mare with a Lone Star colt. After the trial of roadsters, came the parade around the square of all the span and single horses, making a long procession, which was headed by Fenton's band. The procession marched to the church where occurred

THE ADDRESS.

By Prof. Oliver Marcy of Wilbraham. Prayer was first offered by Rev. Mr. Colton of Monson. The orator's subject was the Chemistry of Agriculture, which almost any man would have found hard to render interesting to an audience like the one present, which was largely composed of ladies, who do not take special interest in a dissertation on the chemical properties of the soil. This subject can be better understood by book acquaintance than by a necessarily brief and prosy lecture. Following the Address came

THE DINNER,

which was got up by E. B. Shaw, at the Antigue House. Two long tables and a short one were filled to their utmost capacity, and a large number went away unable to partake of one of the best dinners ever furnished in Palmer. Dr. Samuel Shaw, president of the Society, presided in his usually graceful manner, and Rev. Dr. Vail invoked Divine blessing. After dinner Rev. Mr. Colton of Monson, Prof. Marcy of Wilbraham, and Rev. Mr. Tufts of Monson, made remarks appropriate to the occasion. Prof. Marcy, in comparing the condition of farmers fifty years ago, with that of farmers now, related that a man in Wilbraham by selling a yoke of oxen once furnished the only money which people in that town had to pay their debts. After dinner came the reading of Reports from Committees. It was a tedious and uninteresting business. Few of the reports were made out with any sort of system—some were too long, and others were too short, and the lateness of the hour prevented people staying to hear them. It is a mistake of the Society, in having the Reports read at the table instead of at the church, where everybody could hear them. The following is a list of Premiums:

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1st. Acre of Corn, A. N. Dewey, Palmer, \$6.00
2d. " " J. K. Knox, " 3.00
Gratitude to J. K. Knox, 1/4 acre Wheat, 1/4 acre French Turnips, 1/4 acre Turnips, 1/4 acre Onions, 1/4 acre Grains.

On wheat, Col. L. King, Palmer, 1.00
1st on rye, A. C. Burley, Wilbraham, 1.00
2d. " " David Knox, 1.00
On oats, E. F. Henshaw, Monson, 1.00
On field beans, Chas. Carpenter, Monson 1.00
On garden " A. R. Murdock, Jr., 1.00

FLOWING MATCH.

1st on Oxen, S. B. Perry, Wales, 6.00
2d. " " Hiram Converse, 2.00
On horses, David Knox, Palmer, 6.00

WORKING OXEN.

Five years old and upwards, 1st. A. V. Blanchard, Palmer, 6.00
2d. S. B. Perry, Wales, 4.00
3d. Olney Esten, Monson, 2.00
Four years old, 1st. Horace Wallis, Holland, 5.00
2d. H. A. Rindge, Monson, 1.00
3d. Chas. Carpenter, " 2.00

Gratitude to D. Morgan, Belchertown, 1.00
1st. " " A. Barrett, Palmer, 1.00
Three years old, 1st. E. N. Fay, Monson, 5.00
2d. Mrs. S. Amidon, Belchertown, 4.00
3d. Sylvanus King, Monson, 2.00
Gratitude to D. Morgan, Belchertown, 1.00
1st. " " Augustus Barrett, Palmer, 1.00
2d. Mrs. Warren Collins, Wilbraham, 1.00

STERS.

1st. Two years old, A. Stebbins, Brimfield, 4.00
2d. Dr. A. King, Palmer, 4.00
3d. A. Stebbins, 2.00
1st. H. A. Rindge, 2.00
2d. Horace Hunn, 1.00

CALVES.

1st. On bull, S. R. Burroughs, Warren, 3.00
2d. Wm. Colton, Wilbraham, 3.00
3d. A. K. Homer, 3.00
1st. Mixed, Knox and Fay, 3.00
2d. H. A. Rindge, 2.00

BULLS.

On Durham, S. R. Burroughs, Warren, 5.00
John Devon, D. B. Merrick, Wilbraham, 3.00
2d. A. K. Homer, 3.00
1st. Mixed, Knox and Fay, 3.00
2d. H. A. Rindge, 2.00

MILCH COWS.

1st. H. A. Rindge, 5.00
2d. E. N. Fay, 4.00

HEIFERS.

1st. S. R. Burroughs, 3.00
2d. H. A. Rindge, 2.00
3d. Mrs. S. Amidon, 1.00

FAT CATTLE.

1st. Oxen, Silas Billings, Ludlow, 7.00
John Foster, Palmer, 5.00
2d. A. K. Homer, 3.00
Cow, Warren Fuller, Monson, 5.00
Steer, C. C. Carpenter, Monson, 5.00
Heifer, " " 3.00

HERD CATTLE.

1st. Allured Homer, Brimfield, 5.00
2d. H. A. Rindge, 5.00

TOWN TEAMS.

1st. Monson, 29 pairs, 12.00
2d. Palmer, 25 " 9.00

SHEEP.

1st. Buck, long wool, M. Beebe, 5.00
2d. D. B. Merrick, 5.00
South Down, D. Atchinson, Wilbraham, 5.00
Flock, I. King, 5.00
" H. Converse, 2.00

SWINN.

1st. Fat hog, S. R. Lawrence, 3.00
2d. A. K. Homer, 2.00
3d. A. N. Dewey, 2.00

Poultry.

Turkeys, Chas. Collins, Brimfield, 1.00
Collection of fowls, W. Brainerd, gratuity 60

STALLIONS.

1st. Dr. Wm. Holbrook, 6.00
2d. R. Tucker, Ware, 4.00
Gratitude to E. Towne, 2.00

BREEDING MARES.

1st. R. Tucker, Ware, 5.00
2d. I. King, Palmer, 4.00
3d. A. N. Dewey, 3.00

COLTS.

1st. 3 years old, E. N. Fay, 4.00
2d. R. Tucker, Ware, 3.00
3d. A. K. Homer, 2.00

CARRIAGE HORSES.

1st. Span, S. R. Lawrence, 6.00
2d. A. K. Homer, 5.00
3d. E. B. Shaw, 4.00

FARM HORSES.

To Warren Fuller, Monson, 6.00

BUTTER AND CHEESE.

1st. Butter, Mrs. E. N. Fay, Monson, 3.00
2d. Mrs. Wm. Puffer, " 2.00
3d. Mrs. M. K. Ferrell, 1.00

DIPLOMAS.

Allured Homer, 1.00

CHESSE.

ITEMS FROM THE WARE STANDARD.

TARGET SHOOTING.—The Hampshire Guards will shoot at a target on Friday next. They offer three silver prizes for the three best shots.

JUNIORS.—The selectmen have drawn Gideon Lambert, J. D. Hamilton, W. C. Gould and W. S. Brakenridge for jurors to the October term, C. C. Picas which commences the third Monday of Oct.

THAT TELEGRAPH.—The proposed telegraph line between Ware and Warren will be secured. The stock is nearly all taken, and little trouble will be found to fill the list. The office in Ware will be in the Post Office on Main street.

HAMPSHIRE MANUFACTURERS' BANK.—At the annual meeting last Monday, the old board of officers was re-elected, and a dividend of 4 per cent declared from the earnings of the bank during the last six months, leaving a surplus of \$35,000 on hand.

DELEGATES.—At a caucus of the American Republicans of Ware, delegates were chosen as follows: To the Senatorial Convention at Shutesbury, Oct., 20th, B. F. Goff, W. C. Sheldon, John Howe; to the Councillor Convention at Greenfield, Oct., 15th, Harrison French, J. A. Bowdoin, Joseph Hartwell, W. S. Brakenridge; to the Representative Convention at Enfield, Oct., 21st, Jos. Hartwell, Abner Hitchcock, S. B. Witherell, Isaac N. Lewis, Lucas Gibbs, Lewis Demond, David P. Billings, F. DeWitt, Charles Phipps, Sam'l H. Phelps, Henry Bassett, George H. Gilbert. The delegates mentioned last week were chosen to the County Convention instead of the Senatorial.

Persons and Politics.

Hon. John Morrissey has dissolved his connection with the Nantucket Inquirer, for the reason that the profits of the establishment will not support two proprietors. J. M. Luce, of Edgerton, has been nominated for senator in place of Mr. Morrissey, who was in the Senate last year. Mr. Morrissey now aspires to the clerkship of the Senate.

Lola Montez has offered to lecture in behalf of the Church of the Good Shepherd in New York, recently destroyed by fire, and Rev. Ralph Hoyt, the rector, accepts the proposition with gratitude.

The American Republican Convention for the nomination of Councillor in the Fourth District is to be held at Greenfield on the 16th inst. The present incumbent is Mr. Austin L. Rogers, whose claims will be contested by Col. Ansel Phelps of Greenfield, who was Mr. Rogers' predecessor. Mr. Rogers has held the office but one year, and by courtesy is entitled to hold it another. He has been much abused in this part of the State, and the attempt to defeat his renomination is ungenerous and unjust. Mr. Phelps is no better man for the place than Mr. Rogers, and his claims upon the office are not entitled to the least consideration.

Since the commencement of the search for Mr. Thurston, the missing aeronaut, in the swamps of Michigan and Canada West, the bodies of two men have been discovered, but neither was identified as that of Mr. Thurston.

An election is to be held in Minnesota on Tuesday the 12th, for half a State Senate, or nineteen members, and an entire new House of eighty members. Ten Republicans and nine Democratic Senators go out, leaving eleven Democrats and seven Republicans in.

Hon. Thomas D. Elliott has been nominated for Congress by the Republicans in the first District.

In the Third Councillor District, the Democrats have nominated Gershon Falls of Malden as their candidate for Councillor.

John B. Alley of Lynn has received the American Republican nomination for Congress in the Sixth District.

In the 8th district Charles R. Train has been nominated for Congress by the Republicans. Ex-Gov. Boutwell was talked of for the place. Wm. Davis has been renominated in the 11th district, and Mr. Burlingame in the 6th.

Aaron Bagg of Westfield was renominated for Senator from the Western Hampden district on Thursday.

El Thayer was unanimously renominated for Congress in the 9th (Worcester) district, on Thursday.

In the Seventh District the Democrats have nominated Mr. Charles A. Welsh of Waltham for congress.

A BOY TO BE HUNG.—James Rodgers of New York, a boy of seventeen, has been sentenced to the gallows for stabbing an old man a few years ago. A neighboring exchange says: "New York needs just such an example as the execution of this boy!" Oh, thou inhuman wretch! The writer cannot be a father or a Christian. Will New York be made better by hanging this boy? Will the youth who go away from "witnessing such an example" be more law-abiding or less inclined to murder? The hanging experience of centuries proves the contrary. The rumseller committed the murder of that old man, yet he continues to deal out deadly potions in the gorgeous saloons of Broadway, while his victims dwell in damp prisons or mount the scaffold. The man who can ask for "such an example," has not a heart fit for social existence, or a soul deserving of mercy at a future tribunal.

THE YELLOW FEVER.—There were 64 deaths from Yellow fever in Charleston, S. C., last week. On Sunday there were three deaths from the same disease in Savannah, Ga. The Steamship Orizaba, from Key West, found the British Brig Esperanza drifting about in the Gulf, the captain dead, and all the crew sick with fever, and towed her into Apalachicola. The deaths from fever at New Orleans on the 2d, were sixty-eight, and for the week they foot up three hundred and eighty. At last accounts the yellow fever was raging at Matamoras and Brownsville, Texas.

MINISTER WHIPPED.—Rev. Mr. Admire has been publicly whorshipped at New Albany, Ind., by a Mr. Greene, to whose daughter the reverend gentleman had made insolent propositos.

The Bank War.

The autocrat of New England banking, the Suffolk Bank, continues to press its iron heel upon the necks of those country banks which transfer their deposits from its plethoric safe to the new Bank of Mutual Redemption. A messenger was lately sent from the Suffolk to the Lowell Bank, with \$30,000 of its bills, who demanded the specie. The officers telegraphed to the Bank of Mutual Redemption to tender the Suffolk the specie, but it was refused, whereupon the Lowell Bank refused to pay specie for its bills at the counter, but it has since done so. Two other Lowell banks were attacked the same day in the same way, but they met the demand, and the messenger returned chop fallen. When the \$30,000 in bills were laid upon the Lowell Bank counter, the cashier demanded to know how the young man came by so many bills. He refused to tell, whereupon he was informed that he would be handed over to the police, as a suspicious character. The fellow wailed and confessed himself the agent of the Suffolk. On Thursday the Mount Wallaston Bank at Quincey was drawn on for \$40,000, which was promptly paid.

A meeting of bank officers from the western part of the State, and some from Vt., and Ct., was held at Springfield on Wednesday last week, and they unanimously resolved to withdraw their specie from the Suffolk and open accounts with the new Bank of Redemption. The days of that monied monarchy are numbered. The course it is pursuing will end in its overthrow by the legislature next winter.

MISSISSIPPI JUSTICE.—The Choctaw (Miss.) Herald gives an almost incredible account of a homicide in that vicinity. It appears that a man named James Pickens, mistaking him for Johnson Pickens, a brother of James, against whom he had a grudge, Brown, after doing the murder, fled, but soon came back, gave himself up, and was bailed. Johnson Pickens then, after Brown, found him, shot him with a double-barrel gun, came upon him when he fell, took from his (Brown's) belt his bowie-knife and revolver, and with the knife cut Brown's throat, with the pistol shot him four times; then, after stabbing him in the breast fourteen times, he left the knife sticking in one of the wounds and then gave himself up to the law. He was tried and acquitted.

NARROW ESCAPE.—As Mrs. Marshall, of Tallahatchie county, Miss., was riding home in her carriage during a violent storm, a large tree was blown down and fell directly across the carriage, between her and the driver, literally smashing the body of the carriage to atoms, and yet neither she or the driver were injured. The fright made Mrs. Marshall sick, and turned her hair gray.

MORE DELAY.—The Paraguay expedition is still longer delayed. It is found that the steamers to be employed in it must be completely overhauled before they can be considered as seaworthy naval vessels. Two great guns got up especially for the expedition, have been condemned, just as they were about to be taken on board the storeship.

MURDERED HIS WIFE.—Michael Elk, of Cincinnati, entertained suspicions of the faithfulness of his wife, and plunged a knife into her bosom, inflicting a horrible wound, from which she died in a few minutes. Elk also accused his wife of attempting to poison him. The neighbors assert that she was a well-behaved woman.

ANOTHER DENTIST IN TROUBLE.—A dentist in Montreal named John H. Webster, is in that city for violating the person of a married lady, who called upon him for professional services. He gave her ether, and while she was unconscious effected his base purpose.

LUCKY LOAFER.—A street loafer at Columbia, California, who had never done a day's work in the mines, was at length driven to digging by necessity, and on the third day he dug up a lump of gold nearly pure, which weighed seventy-two pounds, which he sold for \$14,000.

CRYSTAL PALACE BURNED.—The Crystal Palace at New York was destroyed by fire on Tuesday night this week. The American Institute was holding its exhibition there, and its large collection of rare works was destroyed. The fire was probably set by an incendiary.

MORMONING.—Our army soldiers in Utah are buying the Indian squaws for temporary wives, and the Indian husbands are driving good trade by selling their wives, who also like the exchanges, as they fare better among the soldiers than they do with their husbands.

ESCAPED.—A young negro servant was forcibly taken from his master, W. R. Merwin of St. Louis, at Windsor, Canada West, on the 27th ult., by the sheriff, backed by a mob of colored men. The boy was taken out, crying and endeavoring to cling to his master, and borne away by the crowd.

A FOOLISH EXPENSE.—The expense of the celebration in New York, it is thought, will not fall much short of \$20,000, to say nothing about the burning of the City Hall, and for all of which John Bull poked fun at the Gothamites.

LIBERAL FAMILY.—The family of Wm. P. Mollett, Esq., of Dallas county, Ala., consisting of the father, mother, son, daughter-in-law, and seven grandchildren, have given \$50 each, or \$550 in all, to the Mount Vernon fund.

BOUNCING LASS.—Sarah Josephine Keith, only fourteen years of age, daughter of Joseph C. Keith of Uxbridge, weighs one hundred and ninety eight pounds. Miss Sarah Josephine is in a fair way to make a lap full for somebody.

SUICIDE.—Lizzie Hodges, a young lady of 18 years, committed suicide by throwing herself into the river, at Berwick, Me., on Sunday.

MINISTER WHIPPED.—Rev. Mr. Admire has been publicly whorshipped at New Albany, Ind., by a Mr. Greene, to whose daughter the reverend gentleman had made insolent propositos.

300 REWARD.

See Derby & Jackson's advertisement for agents, in another column, headed "A Casket of Gems of Wit and Wisdom."

COOR.—A wife writing to her husband in California thus: Oh! tell me not though absent, loves forgot—the longer you stay the better I like you, with Wing's Julian Mills Flour to live on, my happiness increases daily. See his advertisement of quick 6d.

MOTHERS! MOTHERS! MOTHERS!—An Old Nurse for Children.—Don't fail to procure Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for Children Teething. It has no equal on earth. Those who have ever tried Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for children during the distressing and critical period of life and health can estimate its value. If life and health can be estimated by dollars and cents, it is worth its weight in gold.

MILLIONS OF BOTTLES.—A wife writing to her husband in California thus: Oh! tell me not though absent, loves forgot—the longer you stay the better I like you, with Wing's Julian Mills Flour to live on, my happiness increases daily. See his advertisement of quick 6d.

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A Fallen Monarch.

There is a journal published in California which is printed on the stump of a tree which is said to have been thirty feet in diameter and of prodigious altitude. What an inspiring sentry box for a watchman of the people! Think how many centuries that Colossus of the wood has lifted its huge column to heaven, stretching its giant arms imploringly over its less aspiring fellows, parleying with the storms of a thousand years, as they raved and roared through the sounding forest aisles. What an innumerable company of shrouded dead have passed the causeway of graves, while the mighty pillar stood in haughty and defiant desolation of grandeur with its eternal chapter of verdure? When the infant Romulus swam in the Tiber, when Cæcrops laid the foundation stone of future Athenian glory, when the illustrious pilot of Israel's vessel had trod over the Promised Land from Mount Nebo and died—when the grave and the glory of Rome past away in the dust from the conqueror's chariot—while republics rose from fallen empires, and rulers bathed their feet in the blood of kings, when liberty moored her ice-ship on the frozen shores of the Western Continent, the most monarch, in youth and maturity, bent reverently at the close of each eventful day as messenger winds came in from the West, cool and life-inspiring from the embrace of ocean waves. But avarice laid an axe at the foot of the great tree, and it fell, and having fallen a type historian sits on its remains, telling of its ancient nobility and grandeur, like Marius sitting on the ruins of Carthage. If about to write our last page, amid the thickening shadows of life's twilight, we should like to be left alone in the little room in the remains of that great tree. We think that in an hour so solemn, amid associations so grand, we might utter a good night to the world, which, like the fabled song of the expiring swan, would atoms for all forgotten disturbance.—*N. Y. Atlas.*

ADVICE GRATIS.—In order to prevent another financial crisis, and sundry other terrible events "too numerous to mention," we wish to give a little advice to our fellow-citizens of the whole grumbling fraternity:

1. Stop grumbling.
2. Get up two hours earlier in the morning, and begin to do something outside of your regular profession.
3. Stop grumbling.
4. Mind your own business, and with all your might let other people's alone.
5. Stop grumbling.
6. Live within your means. Sell your horse. Give away or kill your dogs. Smoke your cigars through an air-tight stove. Eat with moderation, and go to bed early.
7. Stop grumbling.
8. Take less of your own peculiar gifts and virtues, and more of those of your friends and neighbors.
9. Stop grumbling.
10. Do all you can to make other people happy. Be cheerful. Bend your neck and back more frequently when you pass those outside of "select circles." Fulfil your promises. Pay your debts. Be yourself—all you wish to see others. Be a good man—a true Christian, and then you can't help finally to true.
11. Stop grumbling.

Curious Fact.—An instance of "what printers' ink can do," has just been brought to our notice, and it is certainly not less curious than useful as a hint to those who would sell goods to the best advantage. At a sale some time since, in this city, a lot of miscellaneous and fancy articles, which had been very liberally advertised, brought a very high price. Subsequently some of the purchasers having put up a portion of the same goods at another sale, which had not been so liberally advertised, did not realize on them more than one third of what they had given.

One fact like this speaks volumes. Judicious advertising will, in fact, sell anything well, and that not in auction rooms alone, but anywhere. There are always purchasers in the world, if they can only be got hold of—and the way to get hold of them is to bring the facts before their eyes. That is the only way, and yet enterprise as our country is it does not advertise the hundredth part of what it might, and that profitably.—*Philadelphia Bulletin*

A LAUGH!—How much of a character lies in a laugh! It is, in fact, the cipher-key, often-times, whereby we decipher a man: "You know no man until you hear him laugh"—till you know how and when he will laugh. There are occasions—there are humors—when a man with whom we have long been familiar will quite startle us by breaking out into a laugh, which comes manifestly from the heart, and yet which we never heard before. And so, in many a heart a sweet angel slumbers, unseen, until some happy moment awakens it.

THE SCHOLAR AND THE FARMER.—Ex-Governor Boutwell, our efficient Secretary of the Board of Education, has become an agriculturist. His large and beautiful farm, among the Groton hills, is under a high state of cultivation, and he has recently erected an extensive and costly barn, embracing all modern improvements. From eight to nine thousand dollars worth of milk is annually sent from Groton to Boston, and considerable of it comes from Mr. Boutwell's farm.

MURDERERS IN STUFOOL JAIL.—There are fourteen persons now confined in the jail at Boston, on the charge of murder. Nine of this number are United States prisoners. The other five are David Merrill, committed Nov. 30, 1855; William Joyce, committed on the 13th of June last; Murits Quin and John Foley, committed last week. Besides these, Jonas H. Gould and Chas. Courdine are committed on the charges of man-slaughter.

AN EXTRAORDINARY SCENE IN A COURT ROOM.—On the 20th inst., the court sitting at Prince Edward, Virginia, was thrown into confusion by an attempt to assassinate a negro whose trial was then pending. The attempt was made by the husband of the woman whose person it is alleged, was violated by his negro. The husband crept around to the back of the prisoner, and inflicted a ghastly wound in his cheek and throat. The husband was arrested and held to bail in the sum of \$1000.

A SURE CURE.—"Upon symptoms of the first uneasiness in the bowels, or stomach whether there be diarrhea or not, let the patient chew a small quantity of 'White Oak Bark,' and swallow the juice. Repeat as often as the juice is extracted from it. Be very careful not to use anything sour, especially 'sour bread,' nor drink cold water."

POOR FELLOW.—An editor in Iowa has been fined two hundred dollars for hugging a young girl in church.—*Daily Argus.*

Cheep enough! We once hugged a girl in church, some ten years ago, and the scamp has cost us a thousand dollars a year ever since.

HAMMONTON LANDS. NEW ENGLAND SETTLEMENT.

RARE OPPORTUNITY.—To all wanting real estate in a healthful place, twenty-five miles from Philadelphia, on the Camden and Atlantic railroad, New Jersey. An old estate has been sold, and the first division of 10,000 acres divided up into farms of twenty acres and upwards. The soil is the same as that for the production of fruits, grains, &c. The price is \$15 to \$20 per acre, payable in easy quarter yearly installments, with a term of four years, with interest. The terms are made easy, in order to insure the rapid improvement of the land, by enabling every industrious man to buy a farm. It is now being extorted, at a high price, by the most astute and most crafty men from New England and the Middle States are erecting large improvements. It is a scene of the greatest improvement out of Philadelphia. Seventy-five houses have been built in four months. Practical farmers and business men from the length and breadth of the Union are settling there, in an important business, on account of its being in the midst of a great market. Every article raised upon the land finds an immediate sale. The water is excellent, and no such thing as fever is known.

The soil is a sandy loam, with a clay bottom and retentive of moisture. It is a soil of stones and easily worked.

It is a soil of the most fertility that from the phosphates, and such is its fertility that from the first sowing it will produce both upon this land and he large area adjoining under cultivation, it will be found not to be excelled anywhere in the production of crops most adapted to its market.

The reader may be interested to know that the best fruit and vegetables come from New Jersey, which are annually exported to the amount of millions of dollars. The land, besides being accessible in every way for fertilizers, has an abundant supply of the best quality of muck manure.

Lumber and building materials can be had on the spot at a cheap price from the mills. Other mills are being opened, and brickyards being started on the ground. A person can put up a frame tenement for present convenience for \$100. On account of the extensive emigration, this is the best course to pursue to live at first. Carpenters and builders are on hand to put up houses on the best plan.

The settler here the emigrant has many advantages. He is within a few hours' ride of the great cities in the Middle States and New England; he is near his old friends and associations; he is in a settled country, where every convenience and comfort of civilization is found; he is in a healthy place, and not subject to the certainty of losing his greater part of his family and his own health by those malignant fevers which makes the graves of so many millions of the young and healthy in far off regions away from home and friends. Besides, he has a wild climate and an open winter.

There are three trains daily to Philadelphia, and to all those who improve the railroad company gives a free ticket.

The reader will at once be struck with the advantages here presented, and ask himself why the property has not been sold out.

These statements were correct no one would be invited to examine the land before purchasing.

All these are expected to do. They will see the land under cultivation; they will meet persons of no doubt, from their own neighborhood, who will witness the improvements, and can judge of the population.

Persons should come prepared to purchase, as many are locating, and locations are not held on refusal.

The Hammonton Farmer, a monthly literary and agricultural sheet, containing full information of Hammonton, and its cost in each inquiry and can be obtained at 25 cents per annum.

NOTICE.—Warrantee deeds given, clear of all encumbrances, when purchase money is paid.

Route to the land:Leave Vine street, *Philadelphia*, for Hammonton by rail at 7 A. M. and 5 1/2 P. M.; when there inquire of Mr. J. J. Hayes, Boarding consequences will be made.

Applications to be addressed to S. B. COUCH, 232 South FIFTH street before *Walnut, Philadelphia*. Maps and information cheerfully furnished.

Aug. 14.—30.

THE GOLDEN SALVE.

"Ancient Thyself and Be Healed."

ALL HAIL, GREAT HEALING REMEDY.—For the complete cure of Seals, Burns, Sores, Feces, Warts, Chilblains, Rheumatism, Corns, Seroful, Erysipelas, Kid's Eye, Rheumatism, Piles, Spina, Sciatica, Small Brest, Rheumatism, Nipples, Sores Eyes, and all accident to laborers, or sailors, scratches on the skin, chafing under the collar, scratches, sore spots on eows, &c. &c.

Testimonial from Mrs. J. Brunnen, No. 7 High street, Lowell.—"I say it boldly, that your Golden Salve saved my life! I was brought to the brink of the grave by a broken breast; I gave up all hope of getting well, but the salve did the one hour—my life was saved; I could not have my child in one week."

Frank M. G. S. Cushing, Lowell, Mass., and his manufacturer—"I used your Golden Salve for my corns, one of which has been very painful for several years. I had tried all the common Solvents and Salves, but could not ease them. They completely cured them in a week."

The Golden Salve is a salve without pain—contains no pain, and no offensive odor. It will ease in ten minutes. Sold by druggists and country merchants at 25 cents a box.

C. P. WHITNEY, Proprietor, Lowell, Mass.

Agents wanted to canvass. For terms, &c., send stamp.

TESTIMONIALS OF AGENTS.

Mr. Whittemore, Esq.—The two gross Golden Salves for sale, and I send you a long and a flattering note from Dr. Bliss of Brunswick, Me. It is a great thing for corns and seroful humors. Send me one hundred.

I. C. WELCOME, Brunswick, Me., May 6, 1855.

The 42 dozen Golden Salves you sent are all sold and gives the highest satisfaction. Send me one hundred more by express to St. Asst. C. E. DANIEL LIVINGSTONE.

April 24, 1855.

Soil by all Druggists and country stores, 23 cent box. Wholesale and retail by Charles T. Carter, 128 Washington street, Boston, and C. P. Whitten, Manufacturer and Proprietor, 35 and 37 East Merrimac street, Lowell, Mass. Boxes the size of the Golden and Russia, Aug. 7.

PRICE REDUCED ONE HALF.

We have recently invented a new Inhaler, which does away with the filthy and inconvenient sponge (now in use by others) and while it is more convenient and portable, it is always ready for use, and requires but one-half the fluid to produce vapor of more equal strength, and better effect.

After an examination and treatment of some 5000 cases of Consumption and Throat disease, we are now enabled to prepare remedies with greater facility and certainty, and from our extensive experience in treating diseases of the Chest by Inhalation and other remedies, we do not hesitate to guarantee BETTER SUCCESS than by any other mode of treatment.

We can only refer the reader to numerous cases of Consumption which have been EFFECTUALLY CURED—in others in which the progress of the disease has been arrested; and to others, hopelessly incurable, which have been greatly mitigated, and the disease greatly relieved of its usual anguish and suffering.

Nor do we rely exclusively upon Inhalation in the treatment of Consumption and its kindred diseases.

Whatever our own experience may suggest, or whatever means may be discovered, which shall promise to aid us in contending with this fatal destroyer of our race, that we shall adopt with a readiness not empirical, nor with a caution too conservative, but with a frank and decided reliance upon the skill of the profession and the public,

Consumptives who apply personally, may confidently rely that their disease will be detected with uttering certainty, and treated, with a sureness hitherto unknown.

EXAMINATION WITH DOUBLE STETHOSCOPE, ONE DOLLAR.

Persons residing at a distance, unable to visit the Institute, by sending a minute statement of their case in writing, can have an Inhaler and suitable remedies, with full directions sent them.

NOW is the time for Painting!

THE Subscriber has removed his Paint Shop from Commercial block to the building near

Cassell's Blacksmith Shop on Main street, and is now preparing all kinds of House, Carriage, Sigh and Ornamental painting, in the very best and most reasonable terms.

Lead, Oil, and all kinds of Paints constantly on hand and for sale cheap.

Paper Hanging, Glazing, and Graining done at short notice.

Palmer, April 8.—if

BUILDINGS MOVED.

THE subscriber having had considerable

experience in raising and moving

buildings, with or without chimneys stand-

ing, will hereby inform those having such work to do, that I am prepared to do all kinds of

above kind at short notice. All buildings roundly attended to. All jobs entrusted to my care, guaranteed to be done in a safe and workmanlike manner by

BERI II. JOHNSON.

I am permitted to refer to Dudley Calkins, S. R. Lawrence, Palmer, or Porter Cross, Worcester.

Palmer, March 6, 1858.—if

PIANO FORTES & MELO-

DEONS for sale and to rent on

the most reasonable terms, by

CHAS. WHITNEY, Bank St., Ware.

May 29.—if

BUSINESS CARDS.

HENRY CLARK,
MILLER,
And dealer in CORN, RYE MEAL and FEED,
Springfield, Stafford, Ct.

F. W. CALKINS, M. D.,
Ware, Mass., will wait upon any (professionally,) who may require his services, Ware, Feb. 20, 1858.—if

F. DE WITT,
DEALER IN
Hardware, Agricultural Implements, & Furniture
of all descriptions.

Windows, Doors and Blinds, at manufacturers' prices. Paints, Oils, Varnish, & Window Glass. Main Street, Ware, Mass.

N. B. All orders will be prompt and faithfully executed

L. C. WHITE,
DEALER IN
EVERY VARIETY OF
AMERICAN & FOREIGN MARBLE,
WEST ST., WARE, MASS.

N. B. All orders will be prompt and faithfully executed

B. F. GOFF,
INSURANCE AGENT, and Commissioner
of Deeds, for California, New England, Middle and Western States. At the office of C. A. STEVENS, Ware, Mass.

MARSHALL FOX,
WHOLESALE and Retail dealer
in FRESH FISH and OYSTERS. Office directly opposite W. R. R. Depot, Palmer, Mass.

B. LICKNE I. L.
Watch Maker and Jeweller,
Stafford Springs, Ct.

THRALL & HOWLAND,
DEALERS IN
Rough and Finished Leather,
CALF SKINS & C. &c.,
HENRY THRALL, & MARCUS HOWLAND, Stafford Springs, Ct.

W. & C. SMITH,
DEALERS IN
WOOL, FLOCKS,
AND
Manufacturers' Supplies generally,
Near the R. R. Stafford Springs, Ct.
WILLIAM SMITH, CHAUNCEY SMITH.

A. B. COWAN,
DENTIST.
OFFICE and RESIDENCE in
Lawrence's Block, PALMER, Mass.

D. G. GRANGER R.
Attorney and Counsellor at Law.
Office in Palmer House Block

SAMUEL BLAIR,
DEALER IN
Watches, Clocks, Jewelry &
Keeps constantly on hand

The largest assortment of
GOLD & SILVER GOODS
Ever offered in this town.

Watches, Clocks, and Jewelry, repaired at short notice, and warranted.

BOSTON LUNG INSTITUTE,
2 Warren, cor. (90) Wash. St., established, 1855,
FOR THE TREATMENT OF
Consumption, Bronchitis, Asthma, Catarrah, and all Chronic Diseases of the Throat and Lungs
BY DIRECTED INHALATION, &
AND OTHER REMEDIES.

H. MELCHER, M. D.,
Medical Examiner,
MOSSES HILL, M. D.,
Examiner.

The following fixture in the treatment of Lung Diseases in this Institution is the Inhalation of Medicated vapors, which is the only remedy that can with any certainty be relied on. The Medicines being prepared in the form of vapor, are easily inhaled and easily excreted.

It can be easily seen that it does good, can be easily seen from the fact that in one week, or even from one to three weeks of constant use, the patient will be greatly relieved.

Price \$1 per bottle, or six bottles for \$5, delivered to any address, accompanied by reliable and responsible certificates from professors of medical colleges and others. Prepared and sent by

H. MELCHER,
Practical and Analytical Chemist.

No. 42 South 10th street, below Chestnut Assem-

bling Hall, Philadelphia.

To be had of Dr. Holbrook, Palmer, and G. B. Hitchcock, Ware.

Samuel Blair's Beware of Counterfeits. Ask for Helmbold's—Take no other. Cures guaranteed.

Aug. 14.—1m.

To Boot & Shoe Manufacturers.

WE WISH to call the attention of the trade to

the following goods, which we are prepared to sell on the most favorable terms:

Black and Colored Dosekins, **1** for **2** and **3** for **4** feet, **5** for **6** feet, **6** for **7** feet, **7** for **8** feet, **8** for **9** feet, **9** for **10** feet, **10** for **11** feet, **11** for **12** feet, **12** for **13** feet, **13** for **14** feet, **14** for **15** feet, **15** for **16** feet, **16** for **17** feet, **17** for **18** feet, **18** for **19** feet, <b

The Palmer Journal.

PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY, BY G. M. FISK AND B. F. GOFF. - - - - - TERMS, ONE DOLLAR AND FIFTY CENTS A YEAR.

VOLUME 9.

PALMER, MASS., SATURDAY, OCTOBER 16, 1858.

NUMBER 22.

TERMS OF THIS PAPER.
The price of this paper is ONE DOLLAR and FIFTY CENTS per annum. To those who pay STRICTLY IN ADVANCE Twenty-five cents will be deducted. For six months '75 cents for three months '35 cents.

This space occupied by twelve lines advertising type constitute a square. For one square three weeks \$2.00, each subsequent insertion 20 cents. Legal advertising 25 per cent. in advance of these rates. Special and obituary notices 10 cents per line. A discount made to yearly advertisers. JOHNSON EXEQUENT in the most modern styles, at short notice.

Brigham Young and his Wives.

The interesting Utah correspondent of the New York Times, in a recent letter to that paper gives the following personal description of Brigham Young, the Mormon prophet. The sketch is a quite graphic one, and we give it in full:

I had imagined a fine looking man, upon whose expansive brow dignity and power sat enthroned, a man whose presence would inspire respect for his genius, even in the scoffers or unbelievers. Nothing of the sort. He is a man little above the medium height, somewhat inclined to corpulence, with a dull, bullet-looking sort of a head, sandy complexion, and an exceedingly sensual looking mouth. When walking in the wind he usually wears a great pair of green goggles. With these upon his nose one would naturally take him for a country school master, who had wielded the birch years enough to acquire chronic back-ache. Without them he looks the wilful, unrestrained and vulgar man of the world, who has just lost a heavy stake at a rat fight. Far it is from me to caricature the man—I have no such intention. I do not mean to charge him with any of the vulgarities shadowed in his face, for I have not had sufficient opportunity for observation to be able to judge of his tastes in such connections; but the language employed above will give a clearer idea of his expression of countenance than any other I can employ. He is affable in his manners, exceedingly kind, but patronizing, to his associates and inferiors, easily excited at times, and always aping the dignity of royalty with a mock gravity that is ludicrous to the unawed beholder. He is evidently a man of great shrewdness in worldly matters, a good business manager, a judge of human nature, and a skilful player upon the weaknesses of his fellow-men, knowing exactly how to touch the chords which shall produce the music he wishes.

The order of his mind, nevertheless, is low and vulgar. He is not a logician, and is easily cornered in an argument upon almost any question with which any ordinarily skillful opponent is acquainted. He is without full of self-righteousness and vanity, and it would probably be difficult to find any more certain mode of giving him offence than by exposing his ignorance on any point, no matter how trivial, before his subjects. Among educated men of mind and mark, stripped of the glitter with which his position of Prophet and Priest surround him among his deluded followers, he would sink to the level of quite an ordinary man.

In regard to Young's harem of "spirituals," the correspondent says:

Brigham is a man of some taste, and his spirituals are generally fine-looking women, some of them, indeed, quite pretty, and all of them so far as I could judge, intelligent. I suppose I saw in the shanty "quarters" some thirty women—but whether they were all of them the wives of the Prophet, or whether these constituted the whole household, of course, I am not informed. The general impression here seems to be that he has nearly or quite fifty wives. He only claims to have forty children living, having had forty-seven altogether. This, doubtless, is the highest figure he can claim, as the "saints" consider a large number of children a subject of pride and boast. These wives are all their own servants and the nurses of their own children. To see them sitting under the overhanging eaves of the shanties just at dusk, with their numerous children hanging around them, all crying, chattering, or teasing at once, was certainly suggestive of a founding hospital.

I was curious to know whether these women were happy in the strange life they led, and a glance at their faces impressed me with the conviction that there was the happiness of stolid listlessness, an existence in which all the higher and holier sentiments of refinement and affection had been sacrificed upon the altar of fanaticism. They seemed to me to be virtuous—willing, perhaps, and resigned—but nevertheless unhappy victims of self-inflicted tortures, by which they hoped to merit a certain reward. To a few of them perhaps, these rewards would not apply. Some of the younger females appeared thoughtless or reckless, but the elder, who were educated in circles where woman was queen rather than vassal slave, wore their chains evidently with inward murmurings.

INDIANS AS A MATTER OF FACT.—A man who has been West, and been chased by an Indian, writes:

"Much has been said by poets and romantic young ladies about the picturesque aspect and noble form of an uncouth, untameable warrior of the prairie, and far be it from me to gainsay them. An Indian is a noble spectacle—in a picture, or at a safe distance—but when this "noble spectacle," in company with a dozen other "noble spectacles," is moving his moccasins in your direction, and you have to do some tall walking in order to keep the capillary substance on the summit of your cranium, all his "nobility" vanishes, and you see him only a painted, greasy miscreant, who will, if you give him a chance, lift your hair with the same Christian spirit, composed and serene, with which he would ask another "spectacle" for "little more of that baked dog." I used to think like the poets, but now the sight of an Indian gives me a cramp in the stomach."

You needn't try to make pork out of pig-iron, or become a shoe-maker by drinking sherry cobbler.

DIVORCED BY MISTAKE.

A LAUGHABLE FREAK IN LEGISLATION.

One winter there came to Trenton, New Jersey, two men named Smith and Jones, who had both of them designs upon the Legislature. Jones had a bad wife, and was in love with a pretty woman—he wished to be divorced from the bad wife, so that he might marry the pretty woman, who, by the way, was a widow, with black eyes, and such a form! Therefore, Jones came to Trenton for a divorce.

Smith had a good wife, good as an angel, and the mother of ten children, and Smith did not want to be divorced, but did want to get a charter for a turnpike, or plank road, to extend from Pig's Run to Terrapin Hollow.

Well, they with these different errands, came to Trenton, and addressed the assembly with wisdom with the usual arguments. First, suppers, mainly composed of oysters, with a rich back-ground of steak venison; second, liquor in great plenty, from "Jersey light," which is a kind of locomotive at full speed, reduced to liquid shape—New Jersey champagne. To speak in plain prose, Jones, the divorce man, gave a champagne supper, and Smith the turnpike man followed with a champagne breakfast. Under the mollifying influence of which, the assembled wisdom passed both the divorce and the turnpike bills; and Jones and Smith—a copy of each in their pockets—went rejoicing home, over miles of sand, and through the tribulation of many stage coaches.

Smith arrived at home in the evening, and as he sat down in his parlor, his pretty wife bade him—how pretty she did look!—and five of her children asleep overhead, the other five studying their lessons in the corner of the room, Smith was induced to expatiate upon the good result of his mission to Trenton.

"A turnpike, my dear; I am one of the directors, and will be president. It will set us up love; we can send the children to the boarding school, and live in style out of the toll." Here is the catch here.

"Let me see it," said the pretty wife, who was one of the nicest wives, with plumpness that is ludicrous to the unawed beholder.

It is evidently a man of great shrewdness in worldly matters, a good business manager, a judge of human nature, and a skilful player upon the weaknesses of his fellow-men, knowing exactly how to touch the chords which shall produce the music he wishes.

The order of his mind, nevertheless, is low and vulgar. He is not a logician, and is easily cornered in an argument upon almost any question with which any ordinarily skillful opponent is acquainted. He is without full of self-righteousness and vanity, and it would probably be difficult to find any more certain mode of giving him offence than by exposing his ignorance on any point, no matter how trivial, before his subjects. Among educated men of mind and mark, stripped of the glitter with which his position of Prophet and Priest surround him among his deluded followers, he would sink to the level of quite an ordinary man.

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"Goodness bless me!" exclaimed the good man as he saw them enter, Smith looking like the very last of June shad, and Smith's wife wiping her eyes with the corner of her apron.

"Here's a turnpike," she said sadly, "and with the whole of our ten children staring in the face, I ain't your wife! Here's a turnpike!"

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SATURDAY, OCT. 16, 1858.

Commentary.

As everybody is talking about the Comet, and few have failed of being struck by the striking appearance of its tail, we shall feel justified in writing an article on Comets once a fortnight, so long as the swift visitor of the skies remains the "lion" of terrestrial inhabitants. Astronomers tell us that the great Comet of 1858 made its nearest approach to the earth on Saturday last, when its distance was fifty-two millions of miles from us. To get some idea of the vast space between us and the Comet, let us suppose that a man one hundred and forty years ago started on a journey to the heavenly visitor with the speed of an express train, traveling night and day at the rate of 500 miles in twenty-four hours. At this time he would still be more than twenty-six millions of miles from the Comet, and he would have to travel on for nearly a hundred and fifty years longer at the same rate of speed before he would reach it. The present Comet in its approach to the sun has undergone some remarkable changes. Its nucleus has presented the appearance of several large rings, which developed themselves from smaller ones, and at last entirely disappeared in the outer circle of the comet. These may have been caused by the heat of the sun, or by the accelerated velocity of the comet in its approach to that fiery body. The return of this great comet will not take place, according to astronomical calculation, till the year 2150. Traveling at the rate of 150,000 miles an hour, it will have accomplished a circuit of 317,988,000,000 miles before it will again present its blazing tail to the inhabitants of earth. Generation after generation will have passed away, and the story of its present appearance will then be told and read with interest.

It is claimed, however, by some astronomers, that the present is not the great Comet of Charles V. They predict that we shall soon receive a visit from that wandering body, and that the length and brilliancy of its tail will far exceed the one which we now witness. This is a year of comets, and if superstitious people are inclined to consider them ominous of evil, what disastrous events will they not expect to befall the nations of the earth. Another Comet is already distinguishable in the north-western sky, but whether it will approach any nearer the earth we are not informed.

DOUBLE ELOPEMENT—THE RESULT.—Mr. Lloyd, a rich and respectable farmer of Wickliffe, near Cleveland, Ohio, has two daughters, Mary and Laura. Mary is twenty years old, and Laura only sixteen. They are "splendid-looking girls," also "well educated," according to the common meaning of that term, having "enjoyed superior advantages." Mr. Lloyd hired two men named Watson and Chauncey Lewis, to carry on his farm. They were uncouth and illiterate, but they got into the affections of the girls and an elopement took place one moonlight night. They went to Cleveland, where they stopped at the Commercial House, a Justice was called in, and Watson Lewis and Mary Lloyd were married.—Chauncey and Laura preferred to wait till morning; but in the morning came Father Lloyd, and took away his daughter, and her lover was sent to the station-house. The next morning Chauncey was requested to "scout," which he did, promising never to return. Watson Lewis has since been arrested for bigamy, it being proved that he has another wife in Cleveland. Runaway matches usually turn out badly, this being a fair sample.

MINISTER SWAPPING WIVES.—The Grand Jury of Pulaski county, Va., made some very odd presentations last week, one of which at least is a rather rare case. Two men, one of them a Baptist minister of the old sort, and the other a member of the same church, swapped wives, which offence being considered contrary to the good morals of the Commonwealth, they were all presented. So it is clear that a man's wife is not an article of personal property that can be traded off.

THE EFFECTS OF HANGING.—A little son of Mr. Flach of Wheeling, who recently witnessed an execution, having a strong desire to know what sort of a sensation hanging produces, got a rope the other day and hung himself to a fence, where he remained till life was almost extinct before he was discovered and rescued. Not satisfied with this experiment, he afterwards attempted to try it on a younger brother. The boy is only seven years of age. Notwithstanding all this, very good people tell us that hanging people right, because it makes folks dread the gallows.

NEW WAY TO CLEAN A STOVE.—A gentleman at Petersburg undertook to clean his stove of soot by putting powder in the stove and then applying fire. The stove was blown into a thousand fragments, the room nearly demolished, and the gentleman barely escaped with his life. He has probably learned the use of powder by this time.

FIVE TIMES A WINNER.—A few weeks since, says the N. O. Crescent, we mentioned as a singular circumstance, the marriage of a German widow, in the Third District to her fifth husband—not one of the previous four having outlived his wedded a year. Well, a few days since, the fifth husband took the yellow fever, died, and on Friday was buried.

LUCK IN LOTTERIES.—The New York Sun says that a few days since the Sheriff sold out the effects of a miserly who has been ruined by the purchase of lottery tickets. He bought for years, but never gained a prize until a few weeks ago, and the lottery men refused to pay the only hit he made.

ELEVEN LIVES LOST.—Eleven lives were lost by the explosion of the steamer Hercules on Saturday. She belonged to Calvill & Brock of Kingston.

The Senatorial Convention.

In another column we have given nearly a verbatim report of the doings of the convention last Saturday. We regret to say it was a disgrace to the party and an injury to the nominee. The whole trouble grew out of an unequal representation from the two ends of the district—an error for which nobody was to blame, as it was the result of a mistake in the call. The Springfield delegation was right in insisting on an equal representation with Palmer, Brinfield and Monson, and the delegates from the latter towns were also right in refusing to reduce their number. There was but one honorable course the convention could have taken—that was to adjourn and call a new convention.

But there was something back of all this that instigated the hostile feeling manifested in the convention. It was the defeat of John W. Foster in the congressional convention Amherst, to which was added a plan to appropriate all the County offices to citizens of Springfield. The east end of the district knew that the west end could control the nomination, but it claimed the Senator on the ground that all the other offices would be parcelled out to Springfield. The east end of the district was defeated—Springfield triumphed and again we are asked to support Col. Walker. Shall we do it? We answer that there will be but two candidates in the field—Col. Walker and the nominee of the Democratic party, and no true friend of the political organization to which he belongs can afford to allow his candidate to be defeated when he can prevent it. Col. Walker was not opposed on account of personal objections, but on the ground of location. This is a small matter in comparison to the greater consideration—success. But it is the prerogative of politicians to contend for candidates; it is natural and expected; but it is a duty which every man owes to his party to sustain the regularly nominated candidates, unless they are personally obnoxious or unworthy of support.

It is not supposed that any of the delegates left the Senatorial convention with the idea of carrying their opposition to Mr. Walker, or rather his location, to the polls. They had exhibited it earnestly in the convention, and that was the end of it.

MURDER CONTESTED.—A man named Yoel Plashel or Platt, a stranger purporting to be a travelling clock maker and tinker, was taken suddenly ill at a house some ten miles from Detroit, some days since, and died. In his expiring moments, in great agony, he acknowledged that he was the murderer of the Johnson family, at Fentonville, Michigan, about a year since. He said he had been hired to do the deed by a young man. It will be remembered that Johnson was tried for the murder of his family, and acquitted on the ground of insanity.

A WOMAN BEATEN TO DEATH.—The St. Louis papers give a horrible account of the beating to death of a woman, in that city, Mrs. Mullholly, by her husband. The evidence of the inquest showed that the husband had been in the habit of ill-treating and beating her, and three months ago she was sent to the hospital to have the wounds he had inflicted on her healed. Her back and head were badly bruised. The murdered woman was about 28 years of age and Mullholly is not much older.

SPRINGFIELD JAIL.—The Springfield Republican publishes the results of an examination by the county commissioners, of the accounts and management of the Hampden county jail. They bear quite severely upon the economy and integrity of Mr. Adams' administration, and make out a decided prima facie case against it. He claims, however, that his charges have all been strictly legal, and his net income no more than a just salary for the responsibilities and labors of his post.

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THE BALLOON RACE.—The grand balloon race between Prof. Steiner and Mons. Gudard, from Cincinatti, is to take place on the 10th inst. Each balloon is to contain 36,000 feet of gas, and each may take up a passenger. The one who alights at the greatest distance from the starting point wins the wager. Both the aeronauts expect to be up there or four days.

CHINOLINE ON A RACE.—The ladies of Iowa are decidedly "fast." On the 8th ult., a race of ladies, on foot, came off at Iowa city, for a prize of a silver cake basket. The prize was won by a Miss Handy. She must be a Handy bair who can run such prizes. It rather bair who rode into the world on a stage line among the mates!

LYNCH LAW IN TEXAS.—The Murderer of Mr. Grant, of Texas, late of Orange county, N. C., and son-in-law of the late Professor Mitchell, has been detected, proving to be Washington Garner, the son of a wealthy, but very much drenched neighbor of Mr. Grant's. Wash. was jailed, but about two hundred enraged citizens assembled, broke open the jail, took the murderer out, and then shot him to death.

DEATH OF A RICH MAN.—Mr. Dermont Dempsey, supposed to be the wealthiest man in Macon, Georgia, died on Sunday, 26th ult., leaving an estate of \$600,000. It was found after his death that his will divided \$500 between his two children and gave the remainder, \$450,000, to the Catholic Church.

JIM LANE NOT WHIPPED.—Gen. Jim Lane of Kansas publishes in the Tribune a letter which states that not only was he not whipped by a fellow named Rigley as asserted in the newspapers, but that he was whipped or rather kicked Rigley thoroughly.

A BAD BOARDER.—Samuel Morris, a brewer, is under arrest at New York for bigamy, his practice being to "board round," marry a female boarder if he could, and at the end of the honeymoon, run away with her money and articles of value.

COUNTY TEACHERS' ASSOCIATION.—The eleventh annual meeting of the Hampden county teachers' association will be held at Chicopee, on Friday and Saturday, the 22d and 23d.

Persons and Politics.

State and Congressional elections took place in Pennsylvania, Indiana and Ohio on Tuesday, resulting in a Republican victory, and securing the next U. S. House of Representatives against the present administration by 10 or 12 majority. This is good news from the West.

The democrats of the 10th Congressional district held a convention at Amherst on Thursday, and nominated Dr. Charles Osgood of Northfield, for Representative to Congress. Nelson Tyler of Springfield had 5 votes on the informal ballot.

The American Republicans of the Fourth District have nominated Alexander H. Rice of Boston for Congress.

Gov. Banks was at the Cattle Show in Amherst on Wednesday, and at the Cattle Show in Northampton on Thursday.

Bayard Taylor is on his return home from the East, with his German wife and a baby.

Dexter F. Parker, of Worcester, the writer of the "Cayenne" letters, which pattered into Gov. Banks and other State officials, has been nominated for Senator. Parker is smart, but rather injudicious.

The Straight Americans of this district have called a convention to meet at Springfield next Wednesday, to nominate a candidate for Congress. Mark Trafton will probably be the nominee.

Mr. Beach, assisted by Caleb Cushing, Jefferson Davis of Miss., and Col. I. H. Wright, made a grand "splurge" at Faneuil Hall, Boston, on Monday evening. Won't somebody tell us what the Massachusetts democrats are driving at?

James E. Russell, proprietor of the "Westfield House" at Springfield, will be trotted out by the democrats for Register of Deeds in opposition to Wm. Rice. "Jim" is too good a fellow to be sacrificed, as he most certainly will be if he allows himself to get into such company.

THE MASSACHUSETTS STATE ELECTION.—The election in this State occurs on Tuesday, November 2d. The offices to be elected are as follows: By the State at large—Governor, Lieutenant Governor, Secretary of State, Treasurer, Auditor, and Attorney General—each for one year. By Districts—Members of the 36th Congress, Senators, and Representatives. By Counties—A County Commissioner for three years, Register of Deeds for three years, and Register of Probate and Insolvency for five years.

A BAD FELLOW DISPOSED OF.—A notorious individual, Col. Le Blew, who had long been the terror of St. Laudry and Calais, Maine, was killed recently at the latter place. As he was approaching the hotel, four heavily loaded guns were discharged at him, lodging forty or fifty buckshot in his body. The young men were arrested for the deed, but were subsequently released, the deed having been done by the general sanction of the community.—Le Blew, on one occasion, forbade the Judge to hold Court in Calais, and actually by pointing a pistol at him made him leave the bench.

BOY NEARLY KILLED BY A HOG.—At Ridgeport, Pa., on Sunday, a little son of James Robinson of Wheeling, was playing in a yard where there was a sow with a litter of pigs.—A dog seized one of the pigs, which the rest of the litter clustered round the child, and when the enraged sow seized the child, and throwing it upon the ground, tore the flesh from its neck and body in a shocking manner. The boy was rescued in season to save his life.

HISTORY OF A FAST YOUNG MAN.—The Limerick Chronicle mentions the following case of extravagance: "A landed proprietor, who at age of two years ago, has been obliged to leave the country on account of his embroilments. On attaining the age of 21, he had £50,000 in bank, which he has got rid of, and accumulated debts since to the amount of £400,000. He kept open house for high and low."

BORN IN A STAGE.—During a recent trip of the stage from San Antonio to Indianapolis, Texas, within about four miles this side of San Antonio, a lady passenger gave birth to a very fine boy. There were four male passengers in the stage at the time. The event caused considerable stir among the passengers, but the driver knew nothing of the matter until the stage stopped for a change of horses. The mother and child are doing well. That boy rode into the world on a stage line among the mates!

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PALMER AND VICINITY.

PERSONS AND POLITICS.—Large Potatoes.—Mr. E. G. Fuller of Ilion, has left with us some mammoth-sized potatoes of the Jackson kind. One of them weighs over two pounds. Half a dozen such potatoes would make a good meal for an Irishman.

HOUSE LOST.—On Saturday night, Horace Smith lost one of the span of horses on which he drew a premium at the late Cattle Show. He thinks the animal got out of the pasture, and has strayed away.

ACCIDENT IN BELCHERTOWN.—Mrs. Aaron Munsell and another lady, while riding in a wagon a few days ago, were thrown out by the running away of their horses, and Mrs. Munsell had her skull fractured. The other lady became entangled in the reins, but was not seriously hurt.

THREE RIVERS.—The Palmer Company is making great improvement in the looks of the village. The boarding houses belonging to the corporation have been repainted and repaired, and the mill which has been enlarged and reconstructed internally, and filled with new machinery, is now starting up. It is one of the finest mills in the country, having gavels and other conveniences connected with it. It will manufacture white cotton cloth and a superior article of denims.

WHO SHALL WE SEND REPRESENTATIVE?—Mr. Editor:—As the time is approaching when the citizens of Palmer will be called upon to nominate a Representative, would it not be well that the caucus to be called be held before the day of election? The common practice of waiting till Saturday evening, before election, and only giving twenty-four hours' notice, does not look half right. Let the whole town be notified, in order that the charge may not be made, that the caucus was packed. What we want is a fair nomination. Then, whoever may be the candidate, the American Republicans of Palmer can support him with hearty good will.

SALE OF THE AMHERST AND BELCHERTOWN RAILROAD.—The Amherst and Belchertown railroad was sold at auction on Thursday last, to S. F. Cutler and Charles Adams, of Amherst, a committee of the bondholders, for \$42,500. The name of the road will be changed to "Amherst and Palmer Railroad," and having got hold of the obnoxious instrument, proposed burying it, but the Juniors learning where it was endeavored to get hold of it. A row ensued in which coats and pants were torn, and a flight of college stairs demolished. At length the president appalled and stopped the "fun." Afterwards, the squat gun was buried in a coffin and the pipe of peace smocked between the belligerents.

COLLEGE FUN.—The Juniors and Sophomores of Amherst College lately got into a free fight over a large tin squirt gun, which has been for a long time used by the former to the great annoyance of the latter. The Sophomores having got hold of the obnoxious instrument, proposed burying it, but the Juniors learning where it was endeavored to get hold of it. A row ensued in which coats and pants were torn, and a flight of college stairs demolished. At length the president appalled and stopped the "fun." Afterwards, the squat gun was buried in a coffin and the pipe of peace smocked between the belligerents.

THE SOUTH BELCHERTOWN CATTLE SHOW.—We have a letter from a respectable man in South Belchertown, saying that the Cattle Show and Fair announced to come off on Dec. 1st, Dr. Chas. Barrett's land, is without authority, as no arrangements have been made for such an exhibition, except by a precarious young man, who thought himself smart to put up notices of a show, and send the same to us. The South Belchertown people participated in the exhibition at Palmer, and have no idea of getting up an exhibition of their own. That young man who sent us the notice had better put his head under a bundle of straw.

ROMANCE IN LUDLOW.—A RUNAWAY MATCH BETWEEN A FRENCHMAN AND YANKEE GIRL!—THE "RURAL DISTRICT" EXCITED!—The usually quiet and law-abiding town of Ludlow was thrown into a state of excitement last Tuesday morning, at the announcement that the night before a clever Canadian Frenchman named John Caush, had closed with Miss Antoinette Brewer, a very pretty girl of "sweet eighteen," a member of one of the first families in Ludlow. The story is the old one of parental opposition, and youthful indiscretion. John had worked for the lady's father in months past, but had been sent off to show partiality to the angelic Antoinette. But, as Shakespeare says of love, "The more thou dost it up, the more it burns." So in this case opposition only fed the flame, and secret interviews ripened affection till last Monday evening, when Antoinette made a visit to a neighbor and there met her "lover." It was a preconcerted arrangement. John had procured a fast charger, and with hearts sighing like a furnace they sped away in the shadows of evening, under the glitter of stars and the long blazing tail of the comet, to Indian Orchard, where a clergyman was found to make the splice. Here an objection arose, as John had neglected to procure a certificate from the town clerk. Leaving his somewhat anxious Antoinette with the person he hastened off to the clerk's office, whip in hand, the man and tail of his flying steed streaming back in the evening breeze. The certificate was obtained, and the two were soon made one. Back they went to the obliging neighbor of Antoinette and put off for the night. But the end of their trials was not yet. About midnight, "When Love, embred with Love, began to smore," There came a hasty thundering at the door.

LOVE AND SUCIDE.—Miss Abby Jane Blake, a pretty girl of twenty, daughter of Mr. Samuel Blake, at Kittery, Me., committed suicide last Sunday afternoon by drowning herself in Seward's Cove. Loving "not wisely, but too well," is reported as the cause of this act of self-destruction. What fools love does make of some folks!

POLITICS.—Our paper is not usually given up to the discussion of politics, but during the short time that remains before election we shall devote considerable space to "our side" of the question. Readers who do not like politics must bear with us till we can accommodate those who do.

MURDERER SENTENCED.—Martin Wallace, an Irishman, convicted of the murder of Barney McIntyre, on the 16th of February last, at Edge Bridge, Vt., has been sentenced to be hung on the first of December next. This will be the first execution that has occurred in Vt., for many years.

DEAD LETTERS.—The dead letter branch of the General Post office has just closed another quarter's work. During the three months which terminated on the 30th ultimo, there were found 2,729 letters which contained money, amounting in the aggregate to \$12,921.82.

SUFFOCATED IN A WELL.—Three men were suffocated in a well by poisonous gas, at Wilcox Spring Station, about ten miles from Chicago, a few days since, and the people, not knowing how to expel the gas, were unable to recover their bodies.

POTATOES CHEAP.—Five hundred bushels of potatoes were sent from Rocky Hill, Conn., to New York, one day last week. The crop is said to have been so plenty in East Hartford as to sell for the low price of seventeen cents a bushel.

SCAMMERS.—Five hundred bushels of potatoes were sent from Rocky Hill, Conn., to New York, one day last week. The crop is said to have been so plenty in East Hartford as to sell for the low price of seventeen cents a bushel.

MR. COLLINS.—Mr. Collins replied that he did not believe that Mr. Collier believed what he said. Mr. C. had no business in the convention, and he was only delaying proceedings.

MR. COLLINS.—Mr. Collins replied that he did not like to be accused of telling an untruth, but he considered who it came from, and he appealed to the records of the last convention for the truth of what he had said.

MR. LEONARD.—Mr. Leonard wanted to know if this "scam" the delegates was engaged in, was better than the one he was engaged in. He thought that it would be well to call for an informal ballot, just as the convention stood, and if there were strong enough to require Col. Walker, they would be able to do so.

MR. MORTON.—Mr. Morton said it was his object to get at the name on the back of his ballot.

MR. MERRICK.—Mr. Merrick wanted to know if this "scam" the delegates was engaged in, was better than the one he was engaged in. He thought that it would be well to call for an informal ballot, just as the convention stood, and if there were strong enough to require Col. Walker, they would be able to do so.

MR. MAYO.—Mr. Mayo called for a vote on Mr. Morton's motion.

THE VOTE.—The vote was taken, which resulted 21 in favor of 14 against. The vote was decided in favor of Mr. Morton's motion. An amendment of ten minutes was then taken in order to give the eastern delegates time to reduce their number.

He was there under the sanction of the last convention.

Calls of "question!" "question!" and great confusion around the hall.

Mr. Brown of Three Rivers, objected to Mr. Morton's motion on the ground that it would not show the full extent of the convention. Some would vote and some wouldn't.

The chairman put Mr. Morton's motion to take an informal ballot, with the names of delegates written on the back.

The motion was carried, 19 to 15.

Mr. Allen of Putney, called for the reading of the report of credentials.

Mr. Morton reported that 36 delegates were present, but the towns were entitled to but 31.

Mr. Allen said that the committee on credentials had no right to say how many the towns were entitled to. Their duty was to report on the number present.

Messrs. Converse of Monson, Hubbard of Brimfield, and Leouard of Springfield, were appointed to collect and count the ballots.

THE INFORMAL BALLOT—ILLIGAL VOTING.

Whole number of votes 38.
George Walker had 2.
J. B. Merrick 15.
John W. Foster 1.
John Chapman 2.

Almost half the votes had the names of delegates on them. In two instances it could not be told who the candidate was, as there was nothing on the ballot to designate the candidate from the delegate.

Mr. Morton said that there had been illegal voting, and those who were not delegates to the hall.

Mr. Babbitt, of Springfield, said he saw Mr. Walker was absent, and he moved that he be declared the nominee of the convention by acclamation.

More confusion and loud talking. No attention paid to Mr. Babbitt's motion.

Mr. Allen moved to take a formal ballot.

Mr. Allen objected to voting in the way they had. He said the convention had no right to compel him to put his name on his ballot and he should not do it. It was an unusual proceeding.

Mr. Merrick of Monson, said that Springfield could not be represented as the Monson delegation had done all their votes from Palmer.

Mr. Leonard said this talking about the Springfield delegation filling vacancies was all folly. They were fifteen miles away from home. It was like shutting a poor man in jail, and telling him he could come out by paying his debts.

Mr. Wicks of Springfield, proposed to adjourn till the Saturday at Springfield, in order that Springfield might fill its delegation.

Mr. Brewer wished to try a formal ballot, and then if there should be fraud, he would favor an adjournment.

Here there was talking and confusion throughout the hall, nearly all the delegates being on their feet.

A PROPOSITION TO DRINK.

Mr. Brown of Duckville, moved that the convention adjourn for ten minutes. He said that unless something was done pretty quick there would be an exhibition of bad blood, as the Springfield delegation was getting angry. He thought if they would all go and drink they would feel better. (Laughter and loud talking all over the room.)

The chairman here announced that the last train of cars would leave for Springfield in ten minutes.

Mr. Hubbard said it was no use to resist. He moved that they take the vote for Walker, and go home good natured.

Mr. Collins moved that the convention adjourn without day.

Mr. Leonard said that was the right course for the convention to take.

The motion to adjourn was put but not carried.

Great confusion in the hall, every member shouting. Loud calls for the formal ballot.

The question for a formal ballot was put and carried.

THE FORMAL BALLOT.

The formal ballot was taken, with the following result.

Whole number of votes 29.
George Walker had 19.
J. B. Merrick 10.

DOING THE THING UP BROWN.

Mr. Brown, of Duckville, then moved that Mr. Walker be declared the nominee of the convention. The motion was carried almost unanimously, a few only responding "no".

Mr. Leonard then moved that the basis of representation adopted last year be annulled. Carried.

FEELING RELIEVED, THEY GO HOME.

The convention then adjourned, the delegates from Springfield and Longmeadow hurrying away to the depot, and those from Monson, Palmer and Brimfield complaining of the way they were all day treated by Springfield delegates.

Now the Springfield and Palmer of this ridiculous force. Everything was in such disorder and confusion that it was impossible for the convention to proceed in anything like parliamentary order. All this trouble and ill-feeling would have been avoided if the convention had adjourned when the true state of things became known. Another convention might have been called in the right basis, and then no one would have found reason to complain.

SMALL ITEMS.

The Comet which has been on a train so long among the stars is now rapidly leaving us.— Ned Bunting's wife was found last week lying dangerously ill in a wretched hospital in Buffalo, utterly destitute and alone.—

The last proposition is to lay a gutta-percha speaking tube alongside of the Atlantic Cable.— The stable of Wm. Kelly, in Philadelphia, was burned on Friday night, and with it eight horses, one of which was valued at \$600. The cries of the poor animals in their death agony were very distressing.— We saw a jury at Springfield, the other day, who said he had changed his mind four times during the trial of one case, and he expected the other jurors did the same, for they asked him once an hour how he was going to decide it.— The following sentiment was sent to the Belchertown Agricultural dinner last week by Dr. Holland: The men of Belchertown.— Good fellows, good speakers, good "hubs," who never get tired, but always keep a "waggin'."— Anybody can see a country greenhorn in the following stanzas by Holmes, as plain as if he "stood up in meelin'".

Not all the poise of the polished town can match the roughness of the barn-yard clown; kick, honked, tilted, he betrays his race, like this one mark— he's awkward in the face.

HELIOTRAN OUTRAGE.—A few days ago a slave who had committed an outrage on a white female, in Lowndes county, Ala., was seized by the populace and hung on the spot. They at first proposed to burn him alive, but after tying him to the stake, reconsidered the matter and hung him.

VERY GENEROUS.—M. Crepin, at Lyons, France, who was furnished with two meals a day, by an old widow, for thirty-five centimes, has left his fortune, three millions of francs, to this guardian angel over his misery.

AN ENGLISH RACE HORSE.—A. Keene Richards, of Georgetown, Ky., has determined to purchase the celebrated English race horse, Fisherman, and bring him to this country.— The price to be paid for him is \$30,000.

HOOSAC TUNNEL.—Six years is the time now set by the contractors for the completion of the Hoosac Tunnel. Then won't the State and the people in North Adams and vicinity feel better?

He was there under the sanction of the last convention.

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The Last Shadow.

Where, in the cold and curtain'd room,
The good old man was lying,
A glimmer on the living fell,
But radiance on the dying.
For four score years this check'd earth,
Of sun and shade, he trod,
And walked—alike in firm paced youth
And tottering age—with God.
But when low, sobbing voices asked :
"How fares it with thee, now?"
Light not of earth, while thus he spake,
Illumed his wrinkled brow :
My soul, like an eagle, sees the skies
On the morning's rosy breath—
Before but the rising sun of life,
Behind but the shadow Death!"

A Word—A Thought.

A dreamer dropped a random thought,
"I was old, and yet was new—
A simple fancy, being true;
But still, upon a genial mind,
And lo! its light became
A lamp of life, a beacon ray
A momentary flame.
The thought was all, its issue great:
A watch-fire on the hill,
It sheds its radiance far down,
And covers the valley still.
A numberless soul amid the crowd,
Left thronged the daily mart,
Let fall a word of hope and love,
Unstaid, from the heart;
A whisper on the tumult thrown—
A transient broider from the dust,
It sank from death.
O, I found O, found O, word of love!
O, thought at random cast!
Ye were but little at the first,
But mighty at the last!

A lady advertising for a husband is particular to have it understood that none need apply who are under six feet, upon which an exchange remarks "that lady is in favor of hymen!"

"Are you fond of tongue sir?" "Yes," replied the gentleman holding his hands over his ears, "I always was fond of tongue, and I love it still."

A countryman was dragging a calf by a rope in a cruel manner. An Irishman asked him if that was the way he treated a fellow creature.

When Dr. H. and Sergeant A. were walking arm-in-arm, a wag observed: "Those two are just equal to one highwayman." "Why so?" was the response. "Because it's a lawyer and a doctor—your money or your life."

PRIVATE MEDICAL TREATISE

ON THE

Physiological View of Marriage.

20 pages and 120 fine plan and colored Lith. and plates. Price only 25 cents. A cent free of postage to all parts of the United States.

Dr. M. B. LOCKROWE's Physiological View of Marriage. A new and enlarged edition of 240 pages and 120 plates. Price 25 cents a copy. Those who are particularly interested in the duties and rights of single and married life—happy and fruitful alliances, mode of securing them, and felicitous and infertile ones—their origin and removal—nervous debility, infirmities and cure, by a process at once simple, safe and effectual, "not failure is possible" rules for daily management, and other contemplated rules for daily management on a safer and more successful mode of treatment—precautionary hints on all evils—results from empirical practice to which is added commentaries on the diseases of females—from infamy to fame—each case beautifully illustrated by beautiful plates. It points out the remedies for those self-same miseries and disappointments so unfortunately prevalent among the young. It is a truly valuable book. It is particularly recommended to those persons interested in the health and who are conscious of having hazarded the health, the happiness and privilege to which every human being is entitled.

Priest 25 cents per copy, or five copies for one dollar, mailed free of postage to any part of the United States, by addressing (post paid) Dr. Lockrowe, 120 South Fifth street, Albany, N. Y., enclosing 25 cents in money order or U. S. postage stamps.

B. Those who prefer may consult Dr. Lockrowe upon any of the diseases upon his book treats, either personally or by mail. His judgment is unerring. The short space of six days completely eradicate all traces of those disorders which coparia and cubitis have so long been thought an antidote, to the ruin of the health of the patient. His "French Secret" is the greatest and most secret remedy for all the diseases which, in former times, physicians treat with mercury, to the irretrievable destruction of the patient's constitution, and which all the Saraparilla of the world cannot cure.

Dr. Lockrowe's medicines are free from all mineral poisons, and pure in taste and compact form, which can be easily taken. Express or Mails, or may be taken either by private or house, or while without exposure to the most intimate friend or room-mate, or hindrance from business or study, and no important change in the diet is necessary. Medicines sent to any part of the Union, according to directions, paid, and carefully secured for safe observation.

A liberal discount made to book dealers, canaries and pedlers, who purchase the books at wholesale. Office 31 Maiden Lane, near Broadway, Albany, N. Y.—142

HIGHLY IMPORTANT DIS-

COVITY.

Fouel's Fabulous *Vita* has now gained its position before the public as the only remedy yet discovered for the speedy relief and cure of Consumption.

It is warranted to cure Consumption by using One to Six Bottles; Bronchitis by using One to Three Bottles; Coughs by using less than One Bottle; Colds by using it Two Six Days; Deterioration of the Lungs by using less than One Bottle; Hoarseness of the Chest by less than One Bottle. Price \$3 per bottle, accompanied by a Treatise, for sale by F. J. LA FORME, Sole Agent, No. 5 Milk St., Boston, and by all respectable Druggists. Nov. 18.—14.

HAMPTON LANDS.

NEW ENGLAND SETTLEMENT.

R. Farm a healthy place, twenty-five miles from Philadelphia, on the Caledon and Atlantic Railroad, New Jersey. An old house has been opened for sale, and the first division of 10,000 acres divided up into lots of twenty acres and upwards. The soil is of the best quality for the production of grains, &c. The price is \$15 per acre, payable in easy quarterly payments, with a term of four years, with interest. The terms are made out in order to insure the rapid improvement of the land, by enabling every individual man to buy a farm. It is a place being rapidly improved by good roads, and some of the best citizens from New England, and the Middle States are erecting large improvements. It is a scene of the greatest movement out of Philadelphia, and over five hundred houses have been built in four months. Practical farmers are settling there. It is an important business place, on account of its being in the midst of a great market. Every article used upon this land finds an outlet. The water is excellent, and anything as fever is known and retentive of man's life. It is free of stones and clay loam, with a clay bottom, and easily worked. It abounds largely in the phosphates, and such is its richness that the crops produced both grain and land, and he large area adjoining makes cultivation, it will be found not to be equalled anywhere in the production of crops.

The reader may be well aware that the earliest and the best fruits and vegetables come from New Jersey, which are annually exported to the amount of millions of dollars. The land, besides being accessible in every way for fertilizers, has an abundant supply of the best quality of muck manure.

Lumber and building materials can be had on the spot at a cheap price from the mills. Other mills are now being opened, and brick yards being started on the ground. The person can put up a house for present convenience for \$100. On account of the extensive emigration, this is the best course to pursue in life at first. Carpenters and builders are on hand to put houses on the best terms.

In settling here, the emigrant has many advantages in the Middle States and New England; he is in a young old friends and associations; he is in a settled country, where every improvement and comfort of civilization is at hand; he is in a lively place, and is not subject to the certainty of losing the greater part of his family and his own health, and malignant fevers which makes the health of so many millions of the young and healthy in far off regions away from home and friends. Besides, it is a mild climate and a open winter.

There are three trains daily to Philadelphia, and all who improve the railroad company, give a free ticket.

The reader will at once be struck with the advantages here presented, and ask himself why the property has not been thrown in the market; and unless the statements were correct no one would be invited to examine the land before purchasing. All these are expected to do. They will be under cultivation; there are no persons, no doubt, from their own neighborhood; they will witness the improvements, and can judge of the population. Many should come prepared to purchase, as many are locating, and locations are not held on refusal.

The Hamptons Farmer, a monthly literary and agricultural sheet, containing full information of Hamptons, is sent to each inquirer and can be obtained 25 cents per annum. *Gold and Silver Goods.* Warranted deals given, clear of all incumbrance, when purchase money is paid. Route to the land: *Leave New York street, 7th St., 14th & 15th, when for Mr. Byrnes, and 5th & 6th, when for Mr. Palmer.* Boarding convenient will be found. Letters and applications to be addressed to S. B. COUGHENOUR, 129 South FIFTH street below Walnut, Philadelphia. Maps and information cheerfully furnished. Aug. 14.—3m

THE GOLDEN SALVE.

"Anoint Thyself and be Healed."

ALL HAIL, GREAT HEALING REMEDY! For the complete cure of Bedevile, Burns, Sores, Felons, Warts, Ulcers, Rheumatism, Corns, Scrofula, Epilepsia, King's Evil, Salt Rheumatism, Spinal Affection, Swelled Breast, Child Infants, Sore Nipples, Sore Eyes, and all malignant fevers which makes the health of so many millions of the young and healthy in far off regions away from home and friends.

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READ THE PROOFS.

The Bane of the North successfully contended with the following extracts from letters of Mrs. O. C. Hause, of the Central Harbor, of N. II., we publish in addition to what we had before written, corroborative of our opinion of the superior merits of the *Golden Salve*.

Testimony from Mrs. J. Brunn, No. High-street, Lowell, "I will say this, that your Golden Salve saved my life; I was brought to you by a friend, who was very ill, with a broken breast; I gave up all hope of getting well; it eased the pain in my heart, and seven boxes cured me; I could not have my child if I had not been cured."

Testimony from Drs. J. Cushing, Lowell, Mass., Gold and Beer manufacturer, one of which has been very painful for several years. I had tried all the Cord-Solvent and Salves, but could not cure them—immediately cured all.

The Golden Salve acts without pain—contains no poison, and no offensive smell. It will ease in ten minutes, and will be dried by druggists and country merchants 25 cents a box.

C. P. WHITTEN, Proprietor, Lowell, Mass. Agents wanted to canvass. For terms, &c. send stamp.

TESTIMONIALS OF AGENTS.

Mr. Whitten—Dear Sir:—The two gross Gold and Silver Salve I sent for sale are sold, and I send you a long list of cures, and flattering note from Dr. Blane, of Brunswick, Me. It is a great thing for cure and seroful humor. Send me one hundred and one hundred boxes.

Dr. C. P. Whitten, Manufacturer and Proprietor, 129 East Merrimac street, Lowell, Mass. Boxes the size of the Golden and Russia, by the 1000 or 13,000.

Aug. 7.

COUGIT.

R. COUGIT, VELPEAU'S, CIVIALE'S, Cuir-ling's, and the venerable hospital practice of Paris, and all other Pithomy Complaints. The discovery of many new French Physician after many years of study and observation, and its connection with the most distinguishing success in the treatment of the above complaints.

Its unabated popularity, numerous certificates of remarkable cures, the recommendation of some of our best physicians, the analysis of Dr. A. C. Hayes, the State Asafer, all give convincing proofs of the Unrivalled Virtues and unequalled superiority of this preparation to any other remedy now extant, and are contributing to give it a wide and enviable reputation.

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PALMER, MASS., SATURDAY, OCTOBER 23, 1858.

TERMS OF THIS PAPER.

The price of this paper is ONE DOLLAR and FIFTY CENTS per annum. To those who pay STUNTS IN ADVANCE Twenty-five cents will be deducted. For six months 75 cents; for three months 38 cents.

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JOINT PRINTING executed in the most modern styles, at short notice.

SCRAPS OF PLEASANT READING.

—There is nothing on earth so beautiful as the household in which Christian love forever smiles, and where religion walks a counselor and friend. No cloud can darken it, for its stars are centered in the soul. No storms can make it tremble, for it has a heavenly anchor. The home circle surrounded by such influences, has an auto-taste of the joys of a heavenly home.

—A writer of much merit says that with a wife her husband's faults should be sacred. A woman forgets what is due to herself when she condescends to that refuge of weakness, a female confidant. A wife's bosom should be the tomb of her husband's failings, and his character far more valuable, in her estimation than his life: *et cetera.*

—A genius from the land of wooden nutmegs says he has invented a machine which will, when set in motion—but that's the difficulty—chase a hog over ten acres lot, catch, yoke and ring him.

—As two children were playing together, little Jane got angry and pouted. Johnny said to her: "Look out Jane, or I'll take a seat up there on your lips." "Then," replied Jane, cured of her pouts, "I'll laugh and you'll fall off."

—"Jonathan, where were you going yesterday, when I saw you going to mill?"

"Why I was going to mill to be sure."

"Well, I wish I'd seen you, I'd got you to carry a grist for me."

"Why, did you see me, didn't you?"

"Yes, but not until you had got clean out of sight."

—A little girl was told to spell ferment and give its meaning, with a sentence in which it was used. The following was literally her answer: "F-e-r-m-e-n-t, a verb signifying to grow. I love to ferment in the sun."

—A colored preacher was holding forth in Boston, recently, and when the congregation, as is customary, marched up to the altar to contribute to the collection, the minister said: "Will the bradders give way, and let the sisters pass up; give em room, you know de wants a deal wid her hogs—bress de Lord!"

—An auctioneer, vexed with his audience, said: "I am a mean fellow—mean as dirt—and feel at home in this company."

—"What did you hang that eat for, Isaac?" asked the school-marm. The boy looked up, and with a grave look, answered—*for meeter marm.*"

—Refusing to pay your printer's bills and robbing a "hun' roon" are the same thing in Dutch, only a little differently expressed.

—It does not look well for people to be always talking ill of their neighbors.

—An Irishman was challenged to fight a duel, but declined on the plea that he did not wish to leave his mother an orphan.

—If a fee of fifty cents was charged to see the sun rise, nine-tenths of the world would be up in the morning.

—Why is a man who asks questions the strangest of individuals? Because he's the quietest.

—Where is Bridget?" "Indue ma'am, she's fast asleep, lookin at the bread bakin'."

—"What are the chief ends of man?" asked a school-teacher of his pupils. "A-head-an-feet," was the reply.

—Some stingy father who don't like to have his pretty daughters get married, relieves himself of his "phelinix" in the following style:

—Thus it is our daughters leave us, Thus we love, and those who love us! Last when they have learned to help us, Comes a youth with flaunting feathers— With his flute of reeds, a stranger Wanders piping through the range, Beckons to the fair maiden, And she follows where he leads her, Leaving all things for the stranger!

YOUTHFUL SIMPLICITY.—A gentleman a day or two since was reading from a paper that Mrs. Barrow was to have a benefit at the Boston Theater, on which occasion she would introduce her sister as Lady Gay Spanier. A little girl of the family who did not exactly hear right, with much simplicity inquired if Lady Gay would spank her before all the folks.

GRANDFATHER BEFOGGED.—A mischievous boy, having got possession of his father's spectacles, privately took out the glasses; and when the old gentleman put them on, finding that he could not see, exclaimed, "Mercy on me, I've lost my sight!" but thinking the impediment to vision might be the dirtiness of the glasses, took them off to wipe them, when not feeling them, he still more frightened, cried out, "Why, I've lost my feeling, too!"

SUMMARY MARRIAGE.—In Illinois, recently, two lovers wanted to get married, but the girl's mother wouldn't consent, and the boy's being of age, the gentleman sued out a writ of habeas corpus, and the mother was compelled to bring the daughter to court. The Judge asked the girl if she wanted to marry Smith. She said "yes," and he married them.

CIVILIZATION.—A sailor wrecked on a barren coast, came, at length, in sight of a galloping. "Thank God," said he, "I am getting into a civilized country."

—It is thought that stoves, ranges, and iron materials of the value of \$100,000 will be recovered, fit for use, from the ruins of the New York Crystal Palace.

A WOMAN'S PERVERSITY.

The following beautiful story has been published in many different forms, but in none so good as the original:

Sir Hugo had reached his fiftieth year, mounted by passion, save an ardent one for a flowing goblet. Instead of love passages, his delight was in tournaments whence he always returned victorious. At length he was flung from the saddle of his indifference by the heartless tilt, love! He saw Angelica, the fairest maiden of the land—forgot his grey hair, and, unmindful of the incongruity of a union between May and December, led her to the nuptial altar. Fortunately, Angelica, who was as modest as she was fair, and her firm virtue repulsed the numerous butterflies that swarmed round the opening flowers of her beauty. Sir Hugo knew the tried virtues of his consort, and therefore she was to him dear and precious as the apple of his eye.

One morning he rode to have a visit to a neighboring baron in arms, his honest squire trotting after him. Scarce had he proceeded half way when the knight suddenly stopped and cried—

"Come here Conrade; a most tormenting thought has just occurred to me. This is the very day that Father Nichols comes to the castle to seek mass for my dear wife and myself, and I am not at all inclined to have him in my abode during my absence; so gallop back, and desire your lady, in my name, not to admit the priest."

Conrade paused and shook his head as if in doubt, and replied, "excuse me, noble sir; but perhaps the lady Angelica, if left to her own discretion, would do what you wish."

"A curse on your perhaps!" exclaimed the knight; "I make all sure by giving the order."

"Do you think so?" replied the squire; "now, I in my simplicity, believe exactly the contrary. Take the advice of your faithful servant for once in your life; let things take their course, and give no order on so delicate a point."

"A fig for your delicacy," cried Sir Hugo, angrily; "what absurd fancies you have got into your head to-day! Do you think an hour's ride a task so very tedious?"

"Oh! if it comes to that, sir," rejoined Conrade. "I have no more to say."

He put spurs to his horse and rode back to the castle.

Angelica saw him galloping up, and cried in terror from the window. "What has he got you in his head to-day?" Do you think an hour's ride a task so very tedious?"

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The Palmer Journal.

SATURDAY, OCT. 23, 1858.

The Atlantic Cable.

Where is Barnum? Where is the Atlantic Cable? Alas! they occupy nearly the same position, eulogically speaking; that is, they are both nowhere. The tea kettle went overboard, but the cook would not acknowledge it lost, so long as he knew where it was; and the Cable worshippers may reap what solid comfort the same solacing circumstance affords.

Where is Mr. Field? Is it satisfactorily settled that he was born; and if so that he was born neither in Pelham or Shutesbury, but in Stockbridge? Have all the other Presidential aspirants yielded him a clear track? Is there any more prepared salpeter, sulphur and charcoal to ignite? Is there any more New Jerusalem oratory to be perpetrated over the "succeful laying of the Cable"? For it is a fact that it is not only laid, but it is substantially laid out; that Mercury of Continents stubbornly refuses to bear a single message; and although thousands of tongues should be burned to it in sacrifice, it will utter never a word. Yet, when its failure shall be honestly acknowledged, it will be sighed over as a great calamity to the Nations. But a greater calamity than this might be. It is difficult to perceive what practical benefits would accrue to the world at large from its success. To be sure, the idea was grandly conceived, and may justly command our admiration. Its accomplishment suggested so much of bold adventure, with such protracted anxiety, and almost breathless suspense, that our feelings were unconsciously enlisted in its behalf. We entertain such pride of country and countrymen, that our sympathies involuntarily followed our distinguished fellow citizen, Mr. Field, who acted so important a part in the enterprise, and who prosecuted the work with an indomitable energy which justly entitled him to success. Then again, such vast expense attended the spinning of that *yarn*, that we reluctantly consent to the idea that it must prove wholly a fruitless labor. But beyond these circumstances, there is nothing in this failure which need disturb the rest of individuals, or clothe the Nations in sackcloth. Any project which has the direct tendency to benefit the masses, to lighten the burdens, and modify the expenditures of the laboring millions, to equalize the human condition, is not only worthy of success, but its failure would indeed be a public calamity. But this project possessed few, if any, of these characteristics. It was designed as a monster monopoly, to be under the control of comparatively a few, whose individual interests alone would be consulted, and whose sole design would be, so to control, or forestall the markets, and the entire business intercourse, as to feather their own nests at the expense of the *gulled* and *deind* public.

Prepared with Votes.
On a weekly interval before election. There is much work to be done, and it is important that everything be ready beforehand. Votes should be in the hands of the town committees by the middle of next week. Last year several towns in the eastern part of the county were but partially supplied with votes on the day of election. In Palmer the votes were printed after the polls were open. This was all wrong, and the error should not occur again. Let those whose duty it is to attend to such matters obtain ballots in season, and be early at the polls to distribute them.

Representatives.

It is important that the American Republicans elect their candidates for Representatives. Good men should be nominated, and then a united effort should be made to elect them. One United States Senator, and probably two, will be chosen by the next Legislature. It is essential that the General Court be composed of members of the right stamp, otherwise Massachusetts may be misrepresented in Congress.

MILK COWS.—We have received from Chas. L. Flint, Esq., Secretary of the Board of Agriculture, a work on Milk Cows. Mr. Flint is the author, and the attention he has bestowed on the subject renders the work highly valuable, and one which no farmer or dairyman should be without. It is liberally illustrated, and contains valuable information on the breeds, breeding, and management in health and disease, of dairy and other stock; the selection of milk cows, with a full explanation of Guenon's method; the culture of forage plants, and the production of milk, butter and cheese; embodying the most modern improvements, and adapted to farming in the United States and Canada, with a treatise upon dairy husbandry in Holland; to which is added Horsfall's system of dairy management.—Pages 416; price \$1.25. A. Williams & Co., Boston, publishers.

SHOCKING ACCIDENT.—The Siege of Yorktown and Surrender of Cornwallis was performed at Natick on Tuesday, between several military companies. During the sham fight a canon prematurely went off, inflicting a frightful wound in the right thigh of Joseph Blake, and blowing off the left hand of Geo. W. Sauborn, and the right hand of Levi Ellings, all young men about 22 years of age. A subscription of \$100 was raised for them on the spot.

A FEMALE HIGHWAY ROBBER.—California papers state that a female named Kate Cleavland, formerly an actress, who has been through the interior of the State as a man, following gambling for a living, was one of a gang of robbers who recently attacked the Forest City coach.

TEN YEAR'S SENTENCE.—Henry Willard, who burnt the barns of Calvin Smith of Langdon, N. H., last spring, together with fourteen head of cattle, two horses, hay, grain, and farming tools, has been sent to State Prison for ten years.

AN INDIAN SKELETON.—An Indian skeleton was found on the farm of Lyman Lanfair in West Deerfield, a few days since. It was in a sitting posture, the skull being about eighteen inches below the surface of the ground.

LION IN TEXAS.—The Freestone (Texas) Pioneer says that a large lion was recently killed on Noland's river, in Johnson county, in that State, which had killed nine horses in that vicinity.

ANTOINE LE CLAIRE.—A half breed Indian, living at Davenport, is said to be the richest man in the State of Iowa. Governor Grinnell ranks next in wealth.

Indian Summer.

We are now enjoying that delightful season in Autumn known as Indian Summer. Coming as it does just before frosts and snows, it possesses a charm of inexpressible loveliness. The air is mild and soft as in June, though possessing an invigorating influence, which renders our spirits buoyant and our senses delicate. The loveliness of the sky and air is increased by the fading beauty of nature. The forests, bereft of their green foliage, now present a thousand shades of color, more gorgeous in tint than the greatest artist can paint. The latter harvest is being gathered in. Great loads of pumpkins, potatoes and corn, are breaking up the lane towards the house, while down in the orchard large piles of apples indicate that the trees have been shaken and the fruit gathered. From a neighboring cedar tree comes the music of great wooden cylinders as they crush to pieces loads of juicy apples; while occasionally the boy who punches down the contents of the hopper, shouts "go up," to the old white horse as he goes round and round, dragging the large sweep after him and led by a pole in front. The squeak of the press as it squeezes out the crimson juice, gives us a lauking after brimming mugs of cider that will elate many a winter evening, when without the howl of the storm makes the world appear dark and dreary.—The Indian Summer invites the hunter to forest and field, where squirrels chatter, partridges drum, and rabbits with sleek sides bound through the underbrush. It is glorious business to wander through the woods, among the rustle of dry leaves, and hear a thousand different sounds come up from the depths of the forest. At no other season can all these sights and sounds be seen and heard. Indian Summer in city and village may appear beautiful, but the country is the only place where it can be enjoyed and valued.

A NEW WRINKLE FOR THE LADIES.—The fashionable ladies of Paris have adopted the corset style, and are devouring vast quantities of butter and rose leaves to produce rotundity and fatness of form. This is the diet which Circassian girls are fed on when under a course of preparation for Turkish harems.—What will our lean American ladies do when the fashion reaches this country? We fear that all the rose leaves and butter in Christendom will not bring some of them up to the fashionable bulk. But whatever they may lack in natural size they can make up in costume.

NARROW ESCAPE.—Florence Mahony of Sturbridge, was buried in a well on Monday last, having gone down for the purpose of cleaning it out. The wall fell in above him, completely filling the well. The neighbors went to work to extricate him, and after nine hours and a half hard labor he was rescued alive. No bones were broken but he was severely bruised by the stones.

THE COMET LEAVING US.—The great Comet which has attracted attention for the past six or eight weeks has suddenly disappeared, not even its tail being seen as it goes down the South-western sky. It is now showing itself to the inhabitants of Venus, appearing to them three thousand times as magnificent as it did to us. Those who have been writing "odes to the Comet" may now dry up.

AFFAIR OF HONOR.—A duel, all about a lady, came off in Chicago on Wednesday last, between a financier and a hotel clerk. Colt's revolvers were the weapons. To guard against any hacking out, \$100 forfeit was put up. One exchange of shots appeared the damaged honor of the fools. Nobody hurt.

AN OLD COUPLE DIVIDED.—Death has at last divided the oldest pair in the United States. Mrs. Ludwick Snyder died a few days since in Burnside township, Clearfield county, Pennsylvania, at the age of one hundred and eight. Her husband, who is one hundred and twelve years old, survives her.

SOLD OUT.—The Atlantic Telegraph Company have sold their lead mines in Newfoundland to parties for two hundred thousand dollars. Several cargoes have arrived, and are on their way to Boston. It averages 80 per cent, and is frequently cut out in pure lumps, being esteemed equal in richness to any in the world.

INDIANS VS. HUNTERS.—The Indians on Red River, Minnesota, don't like Senator Fitch of Indiana, who recently went out with a party on a buffalo hunt. They ordered him to leave the buffalo regions, and on his refusal to comply they hamstrung his horses. He has gone back to Fort Abercrombie to obtain aid.

CANNIBALISM.—In Providence on Wednesday night last, a man named Morris Hart bit off a finger from the hand of Mrs. Catherine O'Brien, and the wound bled so profusely that the woman's life was with great difficulty saved.

WANTED TO RETURN.—Abby Jane Wade, aged 25, was discharged from the Connecticut state prison recently, after four years imprisonment, and early last Sunday morning she was found secreted in the enclosure. She begged most pitifully to be allowed to remain.

A DETECTIVE NAMED.—Mr. Suydam, a New York detective, while disguised and in the service of a murderer in Toronto, C. W., a few days ago, was arrested by the police of that city, and detained until he produced satisfactory proofs of his identity.

A SMALL ROW.—The students of Union College, at Schenectady, N. Y., had a fight with the town boys, after a circus performance, on Saturday night. Pistols, canes and clubs were displayed, but no very serious damage resulted.

WE NEED men to make our laws who have the fear of the Lord before their eyes.—*Western News Letter.*

And wouldn't it be well to have those who are afraid of the devil too?

GOVERNOR KING OF NEW YORK.—Governor King of New York, has refused to pardon or commute the sentence of Ira Stout.

Persons and Politics.

—T. F. Plunkett has been nominated for Congress by the democrats of the 11th district. —The Straight Americans of the 10th Cong. District have nominated Rev. Mark Trafton of Springfield for Representative to Congress.

—The Republicans of the 6th councillor district, now represented by Charles R. Train, have nominated Aaron C. Mayhew of Milford.

—Otis F. Vinton of Westboro is the democratic candidate for the Senate in the East Worcester district.

—The Democratic Councillor Convention for the Fifth District nominated Benning Leavitt of Chicopee for Councillor.

—Joseph Arnold of Westfield is the Democratic candidate for Senator in the West District of Hampden County.

—Theodore Parker has been confined to his bed for several weeks with serious and increasing illness; and great apprehensions are felt for his recovery.

—Gen. Cass has informed Jerez, the Nicaraguan minister, that his mission is closed, and has recapitulated in a note to him the list of complaints against Nicaragua.

—Hon. Julius Rockwell, speaker of the Massachusetts House last year, declines a re-election to the Legislature on account of his business engagements.

—Andrew J. Lewis has been nominated as candidate for the State Senate by the democrats in the North Berkshires District. In the same district the republican candidate is Jas. T. Robinson of Adams.

—The indefatigable traveler, Mme. Ida Pfeiffer, has arrived at Vienna in very delicate state of health. She intends henceforth to live a very retired life with her brother, who resides at Neustadt.

—Hon. A. L. Rogers was renominated for Councillor at Greenfield on Friday, last week, by 101 votes out of 124. The opposition he received from our neighbor of the Republican did not amount to much.

—The democrats of Worcester West Senatorial District have nominated Wm. Bennett Jr., of Hubbardston, as their candidate. For the South district they have nominated Henry H. Stevens of Dudley.

—Rev. Martin J. Steere a distinguished clergyman of the Freewill Baptist denomination in New Hampshire, has publicly renounced the doctrine of endless punishment and embraced that of Universalism.

—The late Tucker Daland, Esq., of Salem, has bequeathed by his will, five hundred dollars to the Salem Widow and Orphan's Association, and the same sum to the Children's Friend Society.

—George C. Homer of Brimfield, has been nominated as the Republican candidate for the House from the first representative district of this county, embracing Brimfield, Monson, Wales and Holland. Col. Foster of Monson, the able representative of last year, declined re-election.

—In the North-east Worcester Senatorial District, Mrs. Adams of Ashburnham is the democratic nominee. In the South-west Worcester district, Mr. Upham of Spencer is the Republican Senatorial candidate. Wm. D. Peck of Sterling is the Republican nominee in the north-east Worcester Senatorial District.

—The Hampshire and Franklin East Senatorial Convention was held at Shutesbury on Wednesday last, when David Goddard of Orange was nominated by 25 votes, to Chas. A. Stevens 11, J. W. Boyden 5, Wm. King 3.—By the old rule J. W. Boyden should have received the nomination.

—Lyman Dimmock of Westfield was nominated for Councillor of this (5th) district, at the Convention held at Westfield, on Friday last week. Roger S. Moore of Springfield was his chief competitor. We have advocated Mr. Dimmock's nomination for three or four years, but he has been cheated out of it till now by bargaining between aspirants for various offices. It is really cheering to see justice done at last.

—The Democrats are expending all their electioneering ammunition in the eastern part of the State, knowing that there is not the smallest chance for success in the western part.

—Mr. Beach has been at work in Boston, Charlestown and New Bedford with all his powers of eloquence to convince the people of those cities that the salvation of the State depends on elevating men like himself to power.

—The only hope of the democracy rests in the eastern cities, under the shadow of custom houses and rum influence.

—The democrats of the Eastern Hampden Senatorial district have nominated A. V. Blanchard of Palmer for Senator. They could not have selected a better man, though Col. Walker will walk over the course with perfect ease.

—County officers have also been nominated by the democrats as follows: County commissioner, Henry Fuller of Westfield; County Treasurer, Solomon C. Speiman of Wilbraham; Register of Deeds, James E. Russell; Register of Probate and Insolvency, James E. McIntire of Springfield.

—The nomination of Dexter F. Parker of Worcester for Senator, has stirred up the ire of some of his own party to a tremendous pitch.

They believe his nomination was effected by a

packed caucus, and on Saturday evening a

meeting was held to repudiate the nomination.

Some hard things were said about Mr. Parker

in the convention, and Peter C. Bacon, a prominent lawyer of Worcester was nominated as

an opposition candidate. Between the two

the democratic nominee may slip in and carry

off the honors. P. S. Mr. Bacon has declined

the nomination.

—The great prize fight between Morrissey and the Bonito boy (Ileean) came off at Long Point, Canada, on Wednesday afternoon. Eleven rounds were fought, and when the twelfth was called Morrissey was carried to the "scat," but Ileean was too faint to come to time, and the victory was given to Morrissey. They had pounded and bruised each other in the most brutal manner, till both were unable to stand; yet it was called glorious sport by the fancy men who had gathered to the number of between two and three thousand. A large amount of money has been bet on this fight—more than \$20,000 in the city of New York.

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—**LUCKY PAPER.**—James Boon, aged

five years, an inmate of the poor-house at

Kingston, N. C., with his family consisting of

a wife and three children, is said to have

inherited a handsome estate, amounting to \$150,000.

—**A HARD THROW.**—Mr. J. C. M. Furbush,

while playing ball at Portland on Monday last,

in attempting to throw a ball a long distance,

broke his right arm short off between the elbow

and shoulder.

—**BOOGIE COIN.**—It is stated that as much as

\$10,000 worth of bogie coin is issued every

month at Iloosac, a few miles from Troy.

The American halves and quarters are well

executed as nearly as deft detection.

—**AT HOME.**—Bayard Taylor and his family

arrived at New York on Wednesday morning,

having been absent nearly two years and a

half traveling in the East. He will devote the

winter to lecturing.

—**PUT TO USE.**—A piece of the Atlantic tele-

graph cable, purchased of Messrs. Tiffany & Co.,

has been submerged in the Ohio river, between

Evanston, Ind., and Henderson, Ky., and

works admirably.

—**TRAGICALLY ROMANTIC.**—A handsome young

girl in New York named Kate Joy was courted

by a young Cuban, and after his return to Cuba, the correspondence was frequent until it

suddenly ceased on his part. After enduring

the painful suspense a few months, Kate went

to Havana and there learned that her lover

had fallen a victim to the venoms.

The next morning she was found dead in her bed.

A dagger, a box of opium, several miniatures and a bundle of love letters were found among her effects.

She had evidently planned a tragedy,

if she had found her lover alive and faithful.

—**POISONED.**—The Buffalo Republic says a

negro, who was being defended by a lawyer

with intense pathos, picked his counsel's pocket

of a handkerchief.

—**ATTEMPT TO POISON.**—A Mr. Swan of Buf-

falo, N. Y., attempted to kill his wife by giving

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Interesting Slave Case in Lowell.
The Lowell Vox Populi relates a case of great interest, involving the liberty of two colored servants who are in that city. The following are the particulars:—

Jesus Cornwell, a rich planter in Mississippi, had a small favorite slave, named Betsy, who was employed in the confidential relation of house-keeper, and with whom he cohabited.—The result of this cohabitation was a daughter, who is now 24 years old, smart, capable, intelligent and good-looking. Her name is Caroline. Cornwell, on his death-bed, six years since, requested his friend, Dr. Lewis Keyes, to take charge of his effects, including a considerable sum of money; and especially charged him, as soon as he could arrange so to do, to take the woman Betsy and his and her child, Caroline, to a free State and there see them comfortably located. For this special service, Keyes was directed to take \$5000 cash, \$4000 of which was to be equally divided between the mother and daughter, and \$1000 to be retained for his own services. Instead of performing faithfully the last dying request, it is alleged, Keyes, immediately on the death of Cornwell, took the mother and daughter, and hired them out at \$100 a year each for a period of six years, when he had again brought them with him North, arriving in Lowell in the latter part of May last. They have been here with Keyes' family, under strict surveillance since that time.

On Saturday last, the mother and daughter appeared before Isaac S. Morse, Esq., to whom they made a complaint and told their story.—Mr. Morse in their behalf instituted a suit against Keyes for the recovery of the money given by Cornwell, and also for their six years' labor. Keyes was arrested by deputy Sheriff E. L. Shees and held to bail in the sum of \$6000. He claims that these women were given to him by Cornwell, but this is hard to believe. It is unnatural to suppose a father who according to the testimony of both mother and daughter, never struck a blow upon either of them, would consign his own child to the *overseers* of a man who has since, according to the same authority, flogged them both unmercifully, the marks of which the mother still bears.

A FAITHLESS WIFE.—The New Orleans (La.) Crescent states that a lady, the wife of a most respectable merchant of that city, and the mother of three children, left the house of her husband, who is now in the North, for parts unknown. She left a note for him, stating that he need not trouble himself about the children, as none of them were his. A relative of the lady followed, had an interview with her, beseeching her to return, &c., but she spurned the idea, alleging disparity of age, disagreement of temper, and other things, as full justification for the step she had taken.

SCANDAL IN HIGH PLACES.—It is very generally believed in Europe that Isabella the queen of Spain, is no better than she should be. Mr. Soule, our former minister to her court, is a handsome fellow, and as he is not without a reputation for gallantry, the two were very considerably talked about. It is well, therefore, that the handsome gentleman likely to be our next minister to her court, William B. Preston of Kentucky, is above all suspicion.—If he shall succeed in buying Cuba of her even enemies will not be able to attribute his success to illegitimate influences.

GREAT STALLION RACE.—At the south end of riding park, Boston, Friday afternoon, the great stallion race for a premium of \$1000 took place, and "Ethan Allen," "Columbus, Jr." and "Hiram Drew," were the contestants. The result was that "Ethan Allen" won the race in three straight heats. Time—2:37, 2:35, 2:33. "Ethan" received \$700, "Columbus, Jr." \$200, and "Hiram Drew" \$100. Over 10,000 people were present.

A GREAT WALKER.—Jackson, the American pedestrian, on Saturday, at Montreal, finished the extraordinary feat of walking 115 hours continuously. At the conclusion, he offered to walk half an hour longer. Large numbers assembled at St. George's Hall to witness the task.

A TALL CHIMNEY.—There is a chimney in Bolton, Eng., which is three hundred and sixty-nine feet high, or more than one hundred feet higher than the big one at the Navy Yard in Charlestown. The cost of the English one was \$15,000.

TWO SISTERS.—The two ladies who clasped each other in their arms, kissed and leaped overboard from the burning Austria, were the two sisters of Mrs. Eckert, of Brooklyn. Their names were Scher.

NOVEL THIEF.—Two men have been arrested in England for stealing a copper coffin valued at \$300. The thieves took out the body and left it in the tomb, and sold the coffin for old copper.

SWAPPING WIVES.—In Patrick county, Va., a few days ago, two men swapped wives, one of them giving two and a half bushels of potatoes to boot.

HOUSE BURNED.—A house in Holyoke, belonging to Volney Winchell of Springfield, was burned on Monday morning, the occupants barely escaping with their lives.

HOUSE HUNG.—A Mr. Harnden of Washington, N. H., committed suicide on Wednesday by hanging himself to the scaffoldings of his barn. No reason is given for the act.

HOUSE BURNED.—The house of Dr. Josiah Hooker at Longmeadow was robbed of money and a watch while the family were at church.

FOREIGN.—In Sweden a Ladies' Bible Society presents a copy of the bible to every newly married couple. In Albany every newly married couple go to Wing's and get the Julian Mills Flora. See his advertisement of quick 6d.

A Book for the Millions.—Just published by FREDERICK A. STODDARD, No. 13 Court St., Boston, a large treatise of 48 pages, on diseases of the sexual system of both sexes—their symptoms and treatment—prepared by a physician of the Boston Eclectic Hospital. This work also contains a searching exposure of the deception and imposture practiced by advertising quacks, with some illustrations of their frauds and deceptions. Sold by Druggists throughout the world.

Interest in Lowell.—The Lowell Vox Populi relates a case of great interest, involving the liberty of two colored servants who are in that city. The following are the particulars:—

A DAUGHTER KILLS HER FATHER.—On Sunday night last, a crazy woman, daughter of Mr. Hamilton of Johnson, Trumbull Co., Ohio, killed her father with an axe! She had been in the Lunatic Asylum, but came home cured. Her insanity was caused by an attack of typhoid fever.

BORN.

In Ware, 9th, a son to JOSH. HARDING, in South Wilbraham, 4th, a daughter to C. M. WALKER.

At Ludlow, 18th, a son to PINTO W. B. ALDEN.

At Thorndike, 14th, a daughter to WM. JEN-

MARRIED.

In Hunterdon county, N. J., 28th ult., by Rev. J. D. Williamson, DANIEL HEBERT of Monmouth county, N. J., and MARY CORNETT, daughter of Dr. Luther Bruner of Wilbraham, Mass. At Boston, 13th, a son to JAMES of Warren, and a daughter to JAMES of Somerville.

At Ludlow, 19th, a son to PINTO W. B. ALDEN.

At Belchertown, 12th, SULMON KESTFIELD and MARY WINTER, both of Plainfield.

At Brimfield, 19th, by Rev. Mr. Morse, WILIAM C. JAMES of South Boston, and MARTHA H. BROWN.

At Monson, 19th, by Rev. Dr. Ely, ARIEL SPAULDING and HARRIET F. TURELL, both of M.

At Stafford Street, 15th by Rev. I. Knight, W. M. WOOD and SUSANNAH BECKWITH, both of Rock-

DIED.

At Elkhorn, N. T., 29th ult., MARTHA A., 25, daughter of Harrison French of Ware.

At Wales, 13th, JOHN DENBAM, 82, father of Rev. John Dunbar of Kansas.

At Somerville, Ct., a son of Elias F. Cook, 6 weeks.

At Belchertown, MARY B., wife of Wm. Fenn of Lecon, Ill.

At Amherst, 11th, THOMAS HASTINGS, 77.

Gutta Percha Pens.

THE Subscriber has been appointed sole agent in Monson, for the sale of A. Cook's Gutta Percha Pens. These Pens are found to be superior to any heretofore manufactured, and will not erode with ink. Call and try them. They are made by J. G. Merriam, Enfield, Samuel D. Stoddard, Warren, and D. Granger, Palmer. Oct. 23—3w

To our Patrons and the Public.
We would call your attention to our new and

LARGE ASSORTMENT

or

Teas, Sugar, Flour,

Tobacco and all other varieties of Groceries, which we warrant equal to any others.

Believing in the Proverb,

Light Gains Make a Heavy Purse,

We will sell very low for cash.

J. & W. W. THOMPSON.

Palmer, Oct. 23, 1858.—if

COPARTNERSHIP NOTICE.—The Co-partnership heretofore existing under the name of Stearns & Co., are hereby dissolved by mutual consent. All debts due or to be paid by settled by Isaac Stearns, Jr.,

O. B. OWEN.

East Brimfield, Sept. 15, 1858.

FOR SALE.

NINETEEN OMNIBUS SEIGHS in Good Condition, will be sold for \$12 to 25 passengers. One is an open 4 horse sleigh for pleasure parties. Also one Coach in good order. The same will be sold cheap for cash or exchanged for personal property. Enquire at Journal Office, Palmer, or at 39 Court Square, Boston.

Oct. 23—4w

Light! Cheaper & Better!
The Subscriber is sole agent in this vicinity for the

"HELIUM LIGHT,"

which excels all other inventions for brilliancy and case of management, except gas, and nearly equaling that, it being in fact the purest kind of gas, without the expense of that mode of lighting.

I am prepared at short notice to furnish Lamps of any style, from the small hand Lamp to the more costly Lamps for the Center Table, Bracket, or Hanging Lamps, for burning Helium Oil.

Also, a variety of

KEROSENE LAMPS

Constantly on hand at very low prices.

Pure Helion Oil and Kerosene Oil, on hand, direct from the manufacturers, and warranted free from adulteration.

Astral and common Oil or Fluid Lamps altered to burn either Helion or Kerosene Oil.

N. B.—The Helion Light has been in use several years, and has received the highest encomiums for its brilliancy and cheapness, and is perfectly safe.

F. DEWITT.

Ware, Oct. 16, 1858.—6w

COMMONWEALTH OF MASSACHUSETTS.—At a meeting of the County Commissioners of the County of Hampden, held at Springfield, in said County, on the first Tuesday of October, in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and fifty-eight, whereas on the petition of Cyrus Knox, and another heretofore presented, representing that the highway leading from the east line of Palmer near the house of Ethan E. Blair in Warren, to the house of Jonas Blodgett in Palmer, is hilly and inconvenient for public travel, and praying that alterations and specific repairs be made for the location of a new road, and the discontinuance of such portions of the old road, as may be useless. And after due proceedings had therein, it hath been ordered by the County Commissioners, that the common convenience and necessity does not require the location of a new highway, but that the highway leading from the east line of Palmer near the house of Ethan E. 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PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY, BY G. M. FISK AND B. F. GOFF. - - - - TERMS, ONE DOLLAR AND FIFTY CENTS A YEAR.

VOLUME 9.

PALMER, MASS., SATURDAY, OCTOBER 30, 1858.

NUMBER 24.

TERMS OF THIS PAPER.

The price of this paper is ONE DOLLAR and FIFTY CENTS per annum. To those who pay STRICTLY IN ADVANCE Twenty-five cents will be deducted. For six months 75 cents; for three months 50 cents.

The space occupied by twelve lines advertising type constitute a square. For one square three weeks \$1; for each subsequent insertion 20 cents. Legal advertising 25 per cent. in advance of these rates. Special and obituary notices 10 cents per line. A discount made to yearly advertisers.

JOINT PRINTING executed in the most modern styles, at short notice.

SCRAPS OF PLEASANT READING.

The young gentleman who flew into a passion had his wings clipped.

A woman without poetry is like a landscape without sunshine.

In what ship have the greatest number of men been wrecked? Courtship.

A lady who is a strict observer of etiquette, being unable to go to church one Sunday, sent her card.

Ridicule is but a selfish passion at best, a gross pleasure, and too rough an entertainment for those who are at all refined.

A lady describing an ill-tempered man, said, "he never smiles but he seems ashamed of it."

How melancholy the moon must feel when it has enjoyed the fullness of prosperity and got reduced to its "last quarter."

A little boy returning from Sunday School said to his mother—"Ma, ain't there a kitten chism for little boys?—this catchism is too hard."

A woman is either worth a good deal or nothing. If good for nothing, she is not worth getting jealous for; if she be a true woman, she will give no cause for jealousy.

Brigham Young says, "if our enemies were to come here in a proper spirit, they would in one month embrace our religion." "More likely your wives, old fellow," puts in Prentiss.

"Solomon, I fear you have been forgetting me," said a bright-eyed girl to her lover, the other day. "Yes, Sue," answered slow Sol, excusing himself, "I have been for getting you these two years."

He that sympathises in all the happiness of others, perhaps himself enjoys the safest happiness, he that is warned by all the folly of others has perhaps attained the soundest wisdom.

The song of birds, the fragrance of flowers, the murmuring brooklets, and the prattle of children, are all parts of the great anthem of Nature, whose sweet symphonies sound forth during the bright sunshine of Spring.

If you love others, they will love you. If you speak kindly to them, they will speak kindly to you. Love is repaid with love, and hatred with hatred. Would you hear a sweet and pleasing echo, speak sweetly and pleasantly yourself.

The announcement of the marriage at Auburn of Mr. Edward Straw to Miss Eva Smiley suggests the probability that he tickled her with a proposal, and that she laughed a consent.

A spendthrift who had wasted his patrimony, rallying a frugal country gentleman, among other things said: "I'll warrant those buttons on your coat were your grandfather's." "Yes," said the other, "and I have got my grandfather's lands too."

A paragraph has been going the rounds about a lady who has a moustache on her lip. It is not uncommon for young ladies to have moustaches on their lips, but they usually grow on the lips of some one else. Rather odd, but true.

"Look out, up dare, how you throw bricks—guess you want to kill a nigger," said a lusty black-hod carrier, the other day, when a large brick fell from a two story scaffold upon his head and broke in two, without further damage.

A very modest lady sent her very modest daughter, a pretty young damsel, out one morning for some articles. Among the many she informed a clerk in one of our stores, that her mother wanted to get three yards of cloth, for primitive triangular appendages for her infant.

A person who was recently called in court for the purpose of proving the correctness of a doctor's bill, was asked if "the doctor did not make several visits after the patient was out of danger?" "No," replied the witness, "I considered the patient in danger as long as the doctor continued his visits."

"Do you believe in second love, Mister McQuade?" Do I believe in second love?—Humph! if a man buys a pound of sugar, isn't it sweet? and when it's gone, don't he want another pound, and isn't that sweet too? Truth, Murphy, I believe in second love!

COULDN'T HELP IT.—After a marriage ceremony had been performed in one of the churches in Adrian, Michigan, the bride when receiving the congratulations of her friends, shed tears, according to the established ridiculous custom; at the sight of which the groom followed suit, with a copious flow of the briny fluid. After his friends succeeded in calming him, said he couldn't help it, for he heard it as though it was a sin.

DIS. COLUMBIA.—A statement just furnished by the Secretary of the Interior, in compliance with a resolution of Congress, shows that about twenty-five millions of dollars have been expended by the United States government in the District of Columbia, since its formation, exclusive of salaries of clerks of the department and the appropriations for the Smithsonian Institution.

AMERICAN FARMERS' MAGAZINE.—The October number of this interesting and useful work is before us. It is a magazine which should be read by every farmer. Published in New York by J. A. Nash at \$2 a year.

The number of English vessels wrecked last year was eleven hundred and forty-three, or at the rate of more than three per diem.

THE TIGER HUNT.

Our guide had been for a week so sick that we were compelled to carry him on a litter, and now a day's rest was prescribed by the doctor as indispensable to the recuperation of the poor fellow's wasted life. The march was accordingly suspended, the tents which had been pitched the night before in one of those charming savannas which abound in the north of India, were left standing, and we sat down to breakfast with the not very alluring prospect of broiling listless for thirteen hours under a hot Indian sun.

This calamity was averted by the all provident genius of Captain Lawson, who after disposing of his third cup of coffee—a beverage for which he admitted as rational a *pehchan* in the morning as for claret at midday—gratified our mess with the following impromptu remarks:

"Gentlemen, Rome was lost by the cackling of a few stupid geese, and this important expedition is delayed by the suggestion of the surgeon of his majesty's ninety-second, who is apart from his professional idiosyncrasies."

Dr. Sykes here interrupted, and suggested that Rome was saved by the cackling of a few intelligent geese.

The captain ended the laugh well enough, and dropping a lump of sugar into his fourth cup, commenced again:

"Troy, gentlemen—with Dr. Sykes' permission—was lost by an equine strategy of a few miserable Greeks, and this important expedition is delayed by the professional strategy of his prescribing physician, who, as I was about to observe when I was interrupted, apart from the infirmities incident to the cloth, has the misfortune to be a critical man, and well posted in the small incidents of Roman history. But as the delay seems to be inevitable, I shall take the liberty of amplifying this medical prescription by suggesting that this day's hunt be taken with this dose of a day's halter. The jungles towards the north of us, bordering upon the Sutlej, are filled with tigers and boars and smaller game, and I suggest to Dr. Sykes, as a medical principle, that when the sun is high as a heron on a tiger hunt, and pushing the brute so hard that he last broke cover and galloped gallantly across an open plot towards the dry bed of a nullah which led to the Shutlej."

The doctor admitted the force of the suggestion, as did all the rest of us, and Col. Canning having readily consented to give us a due complement of men and elephants, tho' he declined to join the hunt himself, preparations were at once commenced under Lawson's supervision.

We had twelve large elephants, all of which Lawson managed to equip and furnish with the best shooters in the corps, in a marvelously short time. His own accoutrements were peculiar and characteristic. He owned a magnificent tusker, which the natives had christened Bucktaur Gudj (the warrior chief), and instead of the ordinary hunting howdah he had provided this animal with a species of pad-saddle, an unique invention of his own. It contained a series of pockets and an infinity of straps and buckles, the uses of which were a mystery to all but the proprietor.

Occasional glimpses of stoppers of brandy flasks and handles of claret jugs, however, sufficiently divulged the purposes of the pockets. Lawson's long legs hanging down the sides of the elephant, as he bestrode this device, presented, it seemed to me, an inviting bait to a hungry tiger; but as he was a veteran in Indian sports, I knew that any suggestion of my misgivings would be pre- sumptuous.

The poor brute commenced stamping and roaring in the most terrific manner, while the miserable mahout, whose proximity to the *casus belli* was neither pleasant nor comfortable, joined in a chorus of Indian yells that made the welkin ring. Lawson dared not fire, for he stood an equal chance of shooting the mahout and the tiger, and we dared not, for we might shoot either of the three. The captain, however, was raising his Joe with the intention of risking a shot, at all events when the bank gave way and the whole party rolled headlong down into the bottom of the dry nullah.

Stopping for a moment to reload, the captain compelled the reluctant mahout to urge the "great warrior" towards the covert. The stunted reeds seemed scarcely sufficient to afford cover for a cat, and for a moment I feared that the ferocious brute had escaped along the bend of the nullah, but scarcely had the elephant penetrated the thicket when the tiger, springing over the bank, fastened his fangs upon the bridle which bordered the brink of the dry nullah.

The rest of us were mounted in howdahs in the usual way; the doctor, Major Sampson and myself being together on the animal. Were it not for the exposure, the captain's system of mounting would be preferable to any other, for when the elephant becomes nervous or frightened, the howdah is a very shaky and precarious vehicle, presenting few facilities for steadiness of aim, and very slight immunity from broken heads and limbs.

Your safety depends almost entirely upon the coolness and courage of the mahout or native driver, who sits astride the elephant's neck, his legs protected by the animal's ears, and guides him by exhortations and entreaties; or by Hindoo anathemas, as the case requires.

We left camp at about nine o'clock, and proceeded in a north-westerly direction toward the Shutlej. The country was rugged and hilly, dotted with frequent patches of jungle-grass and dwarf dates. We advanced in a column two abreast, with the captain in the lead, save where we had to cross the jungle, and there we formed in line and beat them, starting no game, with the exception of an occasional civet cat or wild hog.

As we approached the river, the character of the country changed, the jungles becoming more frequent and marshy, and the grass rank and luxuriant.

At the end of a thick and extensive tract of bush jungle, Lawson ordered a halt, and forming in line twelve abreast and half a dozen yards apart, we commenced heading to the northward along the course of the stream.

The sagacious beasts we rode understood perfectly the business they were engaged in, and snorted in a way that evinced a keen relish for the sport. The grass was tangled and matted, but we advanced at a rapid rate with every eye on the grass ahead, and our attention diverted only by an occasional shot from a youthful or nervous sportsman as a jackall or boar broke cover, and scampered through the meshes of the jungle.

We proceeded in this way for two hours, running imminent risks of breaking our necks, as the howdah pitched in crossing the nullahs, and meeting with no success, when we halted on an opening in the grass and formed in two lines, each six abreast and about a hundred yards asunder. The object of the change was to furnish a wider field for the search.

We were beating in this order a heavy patch, which extended almost interminably northward along the brink of the Shutlej, when Lawson's elephant, which was a little in advance of our line, inaugurated a sonorous trumpeting, which was at once followed by a similar demonstration from half the beasts of the troop. There was no mistaking this form-

itable announcement. The sagacious brutes had got the wind of the royal denizen of the jungle. Lawson, whose blood began to tingle as the sport grew interesting, joined both lines again, and wheeling to the right, we commenced beating to windward, in a direction nearly at right angles to our former course.

We had traversed about two hundred yards at an exceedingly rapid pace, the elephants growing every moment more excited and uneasy, and snorting uproariously at quick intervals, when a wavy line of moving grass-tops, twenty paces ahead, showed the course an animal was taking, and a low smothered growl rolling along the earth told us that the despot of the Indian forest was at hand.

"Tally ho!" roared the captain, and a dozen shots fired from a dozen weapons answered the call. The elephants with one accord raised their trunks and trumpeted a warning; the mahouts shouted *kale, kale*, and belaboured the embrous brutes into a neck breaking pace. Lawson took the lead, right in the course of the tiger, and we followed close at his heels, our blood at the fever point, and our eyes fixed on the undulating line of grass-tops.

It was intensely exciting. The royal brute might turn at any instant and charge, and the uncertainty of the danger lent incalculable zest to the sport. My blood galloped through my veins, and my eyes strained at the tortuous mystery of moving grass, till I closed them from pure exhaustion. We ran no small risk of being shot, for the men were constantly discharging their pieces, and in the confusion of the chase and the instability of the howdahs, no one could tell what he was aiming at.

The captain with one hand grasping his *gudde*, or saddle girth, and the other on the trigger of his Joe Manton—his mahout shouting and yelling as only a heretan on a tiger hunt can yell—pushed the brute so hard that he last broke cover and galloped gallantly across an open plot towards the dry bed of a nullah which led to the Shutlej.

A tremendous shout filled the air as we recognized the well known black and yellow stripes, and a hoarse, lowering growl answered the shots which greeted him as he bounded from the covert of the elephant. The elephants behaved well; not one turned or evinced a sign of faint-heartedness or terror. The captain, as the "warrior chief" emerged from the maze of grass upon the smooth plain, where his prey was more steady and his aim less doubtful, brought his Manton rifle to his shoulder, and glancing along the barrel drew the trigger. The royal beast, with a terrific growl that made the earth shake beneath us, turned to the shot and faced us. His ears thrashed back, and tail extended, his fangs and claws laid bare, and his eyes luminous with rage, he looked the very incarnation of fury. His left shoulder was dabbled in blood where the captain's shot had taken effect.

Crouching for an instant, with one bound and a roar he had cleared half the space which intervened between him and the captain, when he took the contents of the second barrel of his Joe, and sneaked into the cover of *partall* which bordered the brink of the dry nullah.

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Noting the view of the case starting? The people's money is shelled out by the present Administration for every tick of the clock! No wonder the nation is getting over head and ears in debt.

LOVERS' QUARREL.—A young man was in company with his sweetheart, Jane Bowley, about 18 years of age, somewhere in the neighborhood of a pool at Priesfield, England, when a quarrel took place between them, and the young woman ran off towards the pool, declaring that she would drown herself. She plunged into the water, and was immediately followed by her lover, who attempted to save her but was unable to do so. John Beebe, about 20 years of age, also went to the girl's assistance; but in his efforts to rescue her both he and the young woman unhappily drowned.

ROYAL ETIQUETTE.—When Queen Victoria went to Leeds she stopped at the Mayor's house, but refused even to see the lady Mayor, though the poor old man was about £10,000, and entitled to his royal guest property. The newspapers made some talk about the matter, so the Queen sent the aggrieved lady a handsome bracelet, which quite settled the difficulty—the Mayor's immediately pocketing the affront and accepting the present with beaming eyes.

For a few minutes there was such an inexplicable confusion and variety of position of the parties, animals and men, that it was impossible to form an adequate idea of their relative situations. When the dust cleared away, the mahout was disclosed scampering up the bank, and the tiger, Lawson and Bucktaur Gudj at the bottom of the nullah, were prevented from injuring him by one of the elephant's forelegs, which was stretched across the tiger's neck, rendering his fangs a squirrel's. With some difficulty the captain extricated his legs from their confinement, and then plunging his arm into one of the mysterious pockets of the saddle, produced a brandy flask, which with remarkable coolness he applied to his lips for three minutes. He then picked up his rifle, which he had been compelled to abandon in the progress of the tumbler, and after examining the priming, plunged the barrel into the tiger's throat and fired. The royal brute fell back dead, shot through the brain.

A tremendous cheer went up as the captain performed this exploit. The noble Bucktaur Gudj, whose sagacity in keeping the tiger down had saved his master's life, rose the moment the brute was dead, and climbed up the nullah bank to his comrades.

The animal proved to be a tigress. Her chest was riddled and torn in pieces by the captain's first shots. The last one had penetrated the brain and come out behind the ear.

The *opima spolia* were accorded to Lawson by acclamation, and the honor of bearing the trophy was bestowed on the "great warrior."

We were escorted on our return march by crowds of delighted natives, who, though too timid to indulge in the sport, were too much overjoyed at the destruction of their arch enemy to refrain from congratulations.

RELIC OF THE REVOLUTION.—A cannon ball, found imbedded in a peat swamp in Nantucket, was exhibited at a Fair in that town last week. It is supposed to have been fired from a British cruiser during the Revolution.

THE number of English vessels wrecked last year was eleven hundred and forty-three, or at the rate of more than three per diem.

ORIGINAL.

The Tulip.

Just before my study window,
Blooms a tulip, a pearl of rare gay;
And its petals are fresh and fair,
And the crown its head wear,
I thought an angel had been there,
Had been and crowded the tulip gay.

It bloomed there in the morning,
Displaying bold its crimson hues,
And it seemed to look up smiling,
As if 'twere some one beguiling,
With its face so pure and willing,
Purely loved by the morning dew.

The gentle morning zephyr,
As they blew so soft and sweet,
Brought upon them little winged doves,
Perfumed from the tulip greeting,
As if from some faire meeting,
Meeting in a rose retreat.

I blushed there in the noonday,
When the sun peeped searching down,
But the heat of this protrusion,
And the sun's most bright effusion,
Could not make the least confusion
For the tulip wore a crown.

But before the evening twilight,
By the sun's last glistening hues,
The tulip began frowning,
And the angel stole its crowning,
And its leaves were soon drooping,
Drowsing in the evening dew.

So with man at morn and noon,
He seems young, fresh, and gay,
To him, seems full of pleasure,
As the tulip, to its treasure,
And though full, and hissed up his measure,
Tis in evening swept away.

ORIGINAL.

The Seasons.

BY F. FAIRFIELD.

Let the birds sing and go,
When the blossoms dance;
And the trickling water falls
Set the Spring atraunce.
Let the sunbeams of the grass,
Shake their tiny spears,
When the Summer, laughinglass,
Tassels golden ears.
When the Autumn binds her sheaves,
Let the Mandolin
Play beneath the cottage eaves,
To the dancer's din.
But when Winter lifts her arms,
By the churchyard bars,
And the spectres haunt the farms;
Sweeter gleam the stars.

THE TABLE OF FEDERAL MONEY.—The expenditures of the Democratic party under the reign of Buchanan, can be properly seen and fully appreciated by a glance at the following table. Statistics show the expenditures to be

\$90,000,000 a year!
\$7,500,000 a month!
\$1,875,000 a week!!!
\$261,500 a day!!!
\$11,162 a minute!!!!
\$189 a minute!!!!!!
\$3.50 a second!!!!!!
\$0.03 a second!!!!!!

Is not this view of the case startling? The people's money is shelled out by the present Administration for every tick of the clock!

No wonder the nation is getting over head and ears in debt.

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The newspapers made some talk about the matter, so the Queen sent the aggrieved lady a handsome bracelet, which quite settled the difficulty.

At the end of a day a speaker named Long responded to a loud call and took the stand; but a big, strapping fellow persisted in crying out, in a stentorian voice, "Long! Long!"

This caused a little confusion, but after some difficulty in making himself heard, the President succeeded in stating that Mr. Long, the gentleman honored by the call, was now addressing them. "Oh, he is dead!" said the fellow; "he's the little skeecks that died to call for Long!" This brought down the house.

THE "LITTLE SKEECKS."—Innocent people have often been surprised at public meetings to see with what enthusiasm and unanimity persons scattered in all quarters of an audience shout for particular speakers. They regard such demonstrations as unmistakable evidence of the popularity of the persons called for. At a Republican meeting in Indiana the other day a speaker named Long responded to a loud call and took the stand; but a big, strapping fellow persisted in crying out, in a stentorian voice, "Long! Long!"

This caused a little confusion, but after some difficulty in making himself heard, the President succeeded in stating that

Two Executions.
Ira Stout, the murderer of his sister's husband, Littles, was executed at Rochester, N. Y., on Friday afternoon, last week. He had twice attempted suicide previous to the day of execution. He was calm and self-possessed, and on the scaffold stated that he had left his dying declaration in writing. He was attended by two spiritual advisers.

All being ready, and the spectators standing in breathless silence, at twenty minutes past three o'clock, Sheriff Babcock pulled the fatal line, and Ira Stout was suspended three feet from the floor. Not a sound was heard in any direction, save the heavy fall of the weight, which did the fatal work. The death of the ill-fated man was not so sudden as could be desired. His struggles for eight or ten minutes were severe, and caused the spectators to turn away in disgust. His neck was not dislocated, and he died by a slow process of strangulation. Drs. Hall, Avery, Janes and Miller stood near, and in eight minutes after the drop fell, they said his pulse was as full as in life. At the end of half an hour his body was cut down and placed in the coffin, preparatory to being taken to the residence of his mother, in Exchange street.

On the same day, at Danville, Pa., Mrs. Twiggs was executed for the murder of her husband. Clark, her paramour, was executed some time since. She protested her innocence on the scaffold and her readiness to die, saying the only regret she had was that she left behind her two orphan children.

Small Items.
—The whole number of passengers lost by the Austria, is now ascertained to be 456. Only 88 were saved.

—The Quakers all voted at the recent election in Pennsylvania. Broadbent: begin to think it time to make a stir.

—Two married women hailing from Boston and Lynn, walked for a wager of \$100 last week. The one who gave out first was to acknowledge herself beaten.

—Saville Smith of Clinton, a young man of 18, has mysteriously disappeared.

—A new translation of the New Testament is soon to be published. Isn't the old translation correct?

—A storm and high tide at New York on Sunday did \$50,000 damage to shipping and stores along the wharves.

—The New York Herald advertises 8 columns of "situations wanted," three-fourths of which are for females.

—There were ten deaths from violence in New York City last week.

—There was a glorious display of aurora borealis on Wednesday evening. It's a sign of something.

—Thanksgiving in Connecticut and Alabama will be observed on Thursday, November 25th.

ATTEMPT AT RAPE.—Patrick Kirk is under arrest at Lowell for an attempted rape on Eliza A. B. Merriam, daughter of H. C. Merriam of Tewksbury. The attempt was made on Saturday night, while the girl was on the way to her home.

SUICIDE OF A SCHOOL TEACHER.—Miss Davis, a school teacher, at New London, N. H., committed suicide a few weeks since by drowning herself in a pond. Religious excitement was the cause.

DANIEL WEBSTER.—Last Sunday was the sixth anniversary of the death of Daniel Webster. The public heart still throbs heavily with sad emotions in remembrance of the nation's loss.

THANKSGIVING.—Gov. McWillie, of Mississippi, has appointed Thursday, the 25th of November, as a day of Thanksgiving throughout that State.

FLUID LAMP EXPLOSION.—The wife of Mr. Joseph P. Marshall, of Yarmouth, Mass., was severely burnt, last week, by the explosion of a fluid lamp, which she had just placed upon a shelf.

INDIAN ORCHARD.—Business is reviving at Indian Orchard, a new Company having purchased the mills and boarding houses there. The new company will start the mills about the first of January.

Read the advertisement of Dr. Sanford's Liver Invigorator in another column.

Mother! Mother! Mother!
An Old Nurse for Children.—Don't fail to procure Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for Children Teething. It has no equal. Every mother who has ever tried it, prefers Winslow's Soothing Syrup to all others. It will be convenient to let her child pass through the distressing and critical period of teething without the aid of this invaluable preparation. If life and health can be estimated by dollars and cents, it is worth its weight in gold.

Millions of dollars are old and well-tried remedies—25 cents a bottle.

None genuine unless the fac-simile of Curtis & Perkins, New York, is on the outside wrapper. Sold by Druggists throughout the world.

Book for the Million.

Just published by Eugene & Co., Booksellers and Stationers, No. 13 Court st., Boston, a brief treatise of 48 pages, on diseases of the sexual system of both sexes—their symptoms and treatment—prepared by a physician of the Boston Eclectic Hospital. This work contains a searching analysis of the causes and importance practised by advertising quacks, with some of their names and locations. Sold by periodical dealers generally. Sent by mail, on the receipt of three postage stamps. Address Box 1802, Boston Post-office.—130

M A R R I E D .

In Winooski, 25th, by Rev. A. P. Chute, CLARK JEWELL AND EUNICE A. FLETCHER, both of Winooski, At Springfield, 22d, LIZZIE ANGELL, 29, wife of J. S. PARISH, At Brimfield, 24th, of typhoid fever, ALVIN ANSWORTH, 19.

TAKEN UP.
NAME is to the Enclosure of the Subscribers on the 15th of Sept., two heifers, 2 years old. The owner is requested to prove property, pay charges, and take them away. WM. FOSKETT.

Monson, Oct. 13th, 1858.—3w.

COPARTNERSHIP NOTICE.—The Co-partnership heretofore existing under the name of Stearns & Co., is hereby dissolved by mutual consent. All debts from or to said company settled by Isaac Stearns, Jr.

O. B. OWEN.

East Brimfield, Sept. 13, 1858.

SETTLEMENT.
THE medical attendance has been left with G. Allen Esq., who is authorized to settle them. Palmer, Oct. 5th, 1858.—5w. G. M. NICHOLS.

New Fall and Winter Goods!

L. A. BAILEY

TAKES pleasure in announcing to his friend and customers, that he has just received a new and varied stock of

OVERCOATINGS,

Broadcloths, Cassimeres & Vestings,

of the latest styles and]

Most Desirable Goods

to be found in market, which he is prepared to make into garments in the most

Thorough and Fashionable Manner,

and at prices which cannot fail to please.

I have just received a New and Fashionable Stock

of

READY MADE OVERCOATS,

and

BUSINESS COATS,

Which I am enabled to sell at remarkably low prices. The public are specially invited to call and examine, and judge for themselves.

IF NOT FORGOTTEN THE PLACE,

Oct. 31.—1f Nasonnaw Block.

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Oct. 31.—1f Nasonnaw Block.

READY MADE OVERCOATS,

and

BUSINESS COATS,

Which I am enabled to sell at remarkably low prices. The public are specially invited to call and examine, and judge for themselves.

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BENEFITS OF A GOOD HEARTY LAUGH.—If people will tell tough stories, with a good moral, we think the following from an English paper, can be recommended as one of the best of its class:

"While on a picnic excursion with a party of young people, discerning a crow's nest on a rocky precipice, they started in great glee to see who would reach it first. Their haste being greater than prudence, some lost their hold, and were seen rolling and tumbling down the hill-side, bonnets smashed, clothes torn, postures ridiculous, but none hurt. Then commenced a scene of most violent and long-continued laughter, which being all young people, well acquainted with each other, and in the woods, they indulged to a perfect surfeit. They roared out with merry peal on peal of spontaneous laughter; they expressed it by hooting and hollering when ordinary laughter became insufficient to express the merriment they felt at their own ridiculous situations and those of mates; and years afterwards the bare mention of the crow's nest scene occasioned renewed and irrepressible laughter. Years after, one of their number fell sick, became so low that she could not speak, and was about breathing her last. One informant called to see her, gave his name, and tried to make himself recognized, but failed, till he mentioned the crow's nest, at which she recognized him. And began to laugh and continued every little while renewing it; from which time she began to mend, recovered, and still lives a monument of the laugh cure."

OFFICER AGAINST OFFICER.—At a military encampment at or near Providence on Saturday, one of the Providence policeman, while in the discharge of duty, was attacked by a Deputy Sheriff from the rural districts, whose aim was to keep the peace. Neither being aware that his opponent was an officer, each made strenuous efforts to arrest the other. The affair terminated amicably.

A NEW BUILDING.—The directors of the American Institute have voted to apply for a lease of the site of the late Crystal Palace, for the purpose of erecting a new building for exhibitions. The exhibitors at the late fair are proceeding with their scheme for a new national institute.

IT is not work that kills man; it is worry. Work is healthy; you can hardly put more on a man than you can bear. Worry is rust upon the blade. It is not the revolution that destroys the machinery, but the friction. Fear seizes aads; but love and truth are sweet juices.

NO doubt Providence has willed that man should be the head of the human race, even as woman is its heart; that he should be its wisdom, as she is its grace; that he should be its impetus, and its courage, and its consolation.

What is it that causes a cold, cures a cold, and pays the doctor? A draft.

BUILDINGS MOVED.

THE subscriber having a considerable experience in moving buildings, with or without chimney studding, would be happy to inform those having such work to do, that I am prepared to do all jobs of the above kind at short notice. All orders promptly attended to. All jobs entrusted to my care, guaranteed to be done in a safe and workmanlike manner by BERNARD J. CONNOR.

Not permitted to refer to Dudley Calkins, S. R. Lawrence, Palmer, or Porter Cross, Worcester. Palmer, March 6, 1858.—t6

Blacksmithing Notice:

I HAVE commenced business on my own account at the shop lately occupied by Hawks & McManamy, and will personally attend to

Horse Shoeing and Job Work.

All work warranted to be done in the most thorough manner. The patronage of the public is respectfully solicited.

TATRICK McMANAMY.

Palmer, May 6.—t6.

Flour! Flour! Flour!

If you want a superior article of FLOUR low, call on

J. & W. THOMPSON, Palmer.

COFFINS!

A GOOD ARTICLE
AT FOUR DOLLARS,
For sale by J. S. LOOMIS,

MORE TO BE ADMIRIED THAN THE
RICHEST DIAMOND
EVER

Worn by Kings or Emperors.

WHAT? WHY A BEAUTIFUL HEAD OF HAIR.—Because it is the best. The Golden Salve is the best. Hence, although the rose may bloom ever so brightly in the glowing cheek, the eye ever so sparkling, the teeth be those of pearl, the head be bereft of its covering, or the hair be snared and drivelled, harsh and dry, or worse still, if it is sprinkled with gray, nature will lose more than it gains. The Golden Salve, however, if used two or three times a week, will restore and permanently secure to all such an ornament. Read the following and judge. The writer of the first is the celebrated Pianist, Thalberg:

NEW YORK, April 19, 1858.

In Woon, Dept., I am unable to express to you the obligations I am under for the entire restoration of my hair to its original color; about the time of my arrival in the United States it was rapidly becoming gray, but upon the application of your "Hair Restorative" it was restored to its original hue. I consider your Restorative as a very wonderful invention, quite efficacious as well as agreeable.

I am, yours truly,

S. THALBERG.

"Drech a Gwylidet."

Welsh News, 13 Nassau st., April 12, '58.

PROF. O. J. WOOD: Dear Sir.—Some months ago I lost my hair, and gave it to my wife, who concluded to try it on her hair, little thinking at the time that it would restore gray hair its original color, but to her as well my surprise, after a few weeks' trial it has performed that wonderful effect by turning all gray hair black again, and after being used and thinnest hair, to the hair. I strongly recommend the above Restorative to all persons in want of such a change of hair.

CHARLES CARDEW.

New York, July 25, 1857.

PROF. O. J. WOOD: With confidence do I recommend your Hair Restorative to the entire restoration of my hair to its original color; about the time of my arrival in the United States it was rapidly becoming gray, but upon the application of your "Hair Restorative" it was restored to its original hue. I consider your Restorative as a very wonderful invention, quite efficacious as well as agreeable.

I am, yours truly,

J. G. KILBY.

The Restorative is put up in bottles of a size, size: large, medium and small; the small holds a pint, and retails for one dollar per bottle; the medium holds at least twenty per cent. more in proportion to the small, retails for two dollars per bottle; the large holds a quart, and retails for three dollars.

O. J. WOOD & CO., Proprietors, 312 Broadway, New York, (in the great N. Y. Wire Dispatch Establishment,) and 114 Market st., St. Louis, Mo., and sold by all good druggists and Fauve (good dealers).

Ang 21.—t6.

HAMMONTON LANDS.

NEW ENGLAND SETTLEMENT.

RARE OPPORTUNITY.—To all wanting Farms—in a healthy place, twenty-five miles from Philadelphia, on the Camden and Atlantic railroad, New Jersey. An old estate has been opened for sale, and the first division of acres divided up into farms of twenty acres and upwards. The price of the land quality for the price is \$15 per acre, payable in easy quarterly yearly installments, with a term of four years, with interest. The terms are made easy, in order to insure the rapid improvement of the land, by enabling every individual to have a farm.

It is extensively improved by good roads, and some of the best houses from New England and the Middle States are erecting large improvements. It is a scene of the greatest improvement out of Philadelphia. Seventy-five houses have been built in four years. Practical farmers are settling there. It is an important business place, on account of its being in the midst of a great market. Every article raised upon the land finds an immediate sale. The price is excellent, and no such thing as fever is known.

The soil is a sandy or clay soil, and the land is of great value. The price of the land and the cost of cultivation are the same as in New England.

The price of the land is \$15 per acre, and the cost of cultivation is \$15 per acre.

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BUSINESS CARDS.

HENRY CLARK,
MILLER,
And dealer in CORN, EYE MEAL and FEED,
Springy Village, Stafford, Ct.

F. W. CALKINS, M. D.,
WARE, Mass.—Will wait upon any (professionally) who may require his services.
Ware, Feb. 29, 1858.—t6

F. DE WITT,
DEALER IN
Hardware, Agricultural Implements, & Furniture
of all descriptions.
Windows, Doors and Blinds, at manufacturers'
prices. Paints, Oils, Varnish, & Window Glass.
Main Street, WARE, Mass.

I. C. WHITE,
DEALER IN
AMERICAN & FOREIGN MARBLE,
WEST ST., WARE, MASS.
N. B. All orders will be promptly and faithfully executed

B. F. GOFF,
INSURANCE AGENT, and Commissioner
of Deeds, for California, New England, Middle
and Western States. At the office of C. A. STEVENS, Ware, Mass.

MARSHALL FOX,
WHOLESALE and Retail dealer
in FISHES, FISH and OYSTERS. Office directly opposite W. R. Depot, Palmer, Mass.

B. BICKNELL,
Watch Maker and Jeweller,
Stafford Springs, Ct.

THRALL & HOWLAND,
DEALERS IN
Rough and Finished Leather,
CALF SKINS &c. &c.,
HENRY THRALL, &
MARCUS HOWLAND, Stafford Springs, Ct.

W. & C. SMITH,
DEALERS IN
WOOL, FLOCKS,
AND
Manufacturers' Supplies generally,
Near the R. R. Stafford Springs, Ct.
WILLIAM SMITH,.....CHAUNCEY SMITH.

A. B. COWAN,
DENTIST,
OFFICE and RESIDENCE in
Lawrence's Block, PALMER, Mass.

D. G. GRANGER,
Attorney and Counsellor at Law.
Office in Palmer House Block

SAMUEL BLAIR,
DEALER IN
Watches, Clocks, Jewelry &
Keeps CONSTANTLY ON HAND

The largest assortment of
GOLD & SILVER GOODS
Ever offered in this town.

Watches, Clocks, and Jewelry, repaired at short
notice, and warranted.

Palmer, June 12, 1858.

A PRIZE FOR EVERYBODY
WHO SUBSCRIBES FOR THE
NEW YORK WEEKLY PRESS.

A BEAUTIFULLY ILLUSTRATED Fa-
mily newspaper. The New York Press is
one of the best literary papers of the day. A
large quota containing twenty pages, or sixty
columns of entertaining matter, and elegantly
illustrated every week. A GIFT worth from
\$100 to \$1000 will be sent to each subscriber on
receipt of the money.

TERMS.—IN ADVANCE.
One copy for a year, and gift, \$2.00
Three copies one year, and gift, 5.00
Ten copies one year, and gift, 8.00
Twenty-one copies one year and gift, 15.00
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